

The Hole, Dying

You see the cripple dance
Pay your money, baby
Now's your chance
Eyes like cyanide
I am so dumb
Just beam me up
I've had it all forever
I've had enough
Remember, you promised me
I'm dying, I'm dying, please
I want to, I need to be
Under your skin
Our love is quicksand
So easy to drown
They steal the gravity, yeah
From moving ground
Remember, you promised me
I'm dying, I'm dying, please
I want to, I need to be
Under your skin
And now I understand
You leave with everything
You leave with everything I am
Withering
And now I know that love is dead
You've come to bury me
There's nothing left here to pretend
Anything
Remember, you promised me
I'm dying, I'm dying, please
I want to, I need to be
Under your skin
I'm dying, I'm dying, please
I'm dying, I'm dying, please
I'm dying, I'm dying, please
Under your skin
Under your skin