

The Jesus Lizard, Happy Snakes

Happy snakes are here again
The skies above are gray
Let's drown ourselves in beer again
Drug addiction's here again
Wipe off your shirt when you throw up
Sponge of your stinking face
You're gonna die before you grow up
Won't even leave a trace
Screaming out in pain
Completely insane
You're gonna die before you grow up
Won't even leave a trace
I can hear the sirens