

Zombie Girl, Sex

She never had an education
She uses life as her vocation
Standing on ledges
Clinging to the edges
The world's a hard place to land on.
She has this one-way conversation
Trying to avoid a confrontation
Memories of the kind
That she'd rather leave behind
The world's a hard place to land on.
Life can be lonely
Life can be very sad
Life can be suffering you wish you never had.
Life can be lonely
Life can be very sad
Life can be suffering you wish you never had.
She never had any affection
So she relates well to rejection
No stories wait discovery
Tears as best recovery
Never had a chance from the beginning.
She just sleeps all day
in her squally little slum
and takes little white pills
to make her body feel all numb.
And it's dark and dirty
and there's nothing left to eat
and in her heart
there's a feeling of defeat.
Life can be lonely
Life can be very sad
Life can be suffering you wish you never had.
Life can be lonely
Life can be very sad
Life can be suffering you wish you never had.
whoaa
whoaa
whoaa
whoaa
Open the door Rory!
Open the door!
Open the door!
whoaa
whoaa
whoaa
whoaa