

The Modern Leper - Cutting Room Sessions

Frank Turner

A cripple walks amongst you all
You tired human beings
He's got all the things a cripple has not
Two working arms or legs
And vital parts fall from his system and dissolve in Scottish rain
Vitality, he doesn't miss them
He's too fucked up to care And is that you in front of me?
Coming back for even more
Exactly the same
And you must be a masochist
To love a modern leper on his last leg
On his last leg
Well I've crippled your heart a hundred times
And still can't work out why
You see, I've got this disease
I'm just rattling
I'm just rattling through life
Well this is how we do things now, yeah
This is how the modern stay scared
Well I cut out all the good stuff
Yeah I cut off my foot to spite my leg And is that you in front of me?
Coming back for even more
Exactly the same
And you must be a masochist
To love a modern leper on his last leg
And I'm not ill but I'm not dead
I don't know which of those I prefer
Because that limb that I have lost
It was the only thing holding me up
Holding me up
Well I'm lying on the ground now
And you're walking through the only door
And I have lost my eyesight like I said I would
But I still know That that is you in front of me
Coming back for even more of exactly the same
And are you a masochist
A little modern leper on his last leg?
And you're not ill and I'm not dead
Doesn't that make us the perfect pair? So settle down, and start again

You can tell me all about what you did today

What you did today

Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

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