

Paint Something

Desperate Journalist

Is all you understand
The matted brushes in your hand?
Fit the object to the frame
Give her an easy old name

Oh, Christ
Well, whose life?
Paint something new

Oh, she has the strangest form
Just paint her soft and safe and warm
'Cause we know she's just the same
Give her an easy old name

Oh, Christ
Well, whose life?
Paint something true

Oh, Christ
Well, whose life?
Paint something new
Fuck you

Lyrics Submitted by Commander Kakapo

Lyrics provided by
<https://damnllyrics.com/>