

# 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

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