Sleeping Lessons

The Shins

Go without Til the need seeps in You low, animal Collect your novel petals for the stem And glow Glow Melt and flow Eviscerate your fragile frame And spill it out in the ragged floor A thousand different versions of yourself And if the old guard still offend They got nothing left on which you depend So enlist every ounce Of your bright blood And off with their heads Jump from The hook

You're not obliged to swallow anything you despise

See, those unrepenting buzzards want your life

And they got no right

As sure as you have eyes

They got no right

Just put yourself in my new shoes

And see that I do what I do

Because the old guard still offend (their pudgy hearts and slimy hands)

They've got nothing left on which we depend

So enlist every ounce

Of your bright blood

And off with their heads

Jump from The hook

You're not obliged

To swallow anything you despise

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That you despise