

# Morticiachair

## dEUS

Now, let's talk about the time  
I had this morticiachair in my apartment  
Right there in front of the living room  
As an open invitation to strangers  
(A cold machine might show)Smiling like a face  
Waiting for a telephone call of a beloved feline  
She is in a state and it's California  
She's been there for quite a whileI've got no presents  
I've got no presentsDrop the phone, take the plane  
And come back home again  
Drop the phone, take the plane  
And come back home againDrop the phone, take the plane  
And come back home again  
Drop the phone, take the plane  
And come back home again  
Drop the phone, take the plane  
And come back home againShe knows where she rolls  
When she goes for the doorknob  
She knows where she rolls  
When she goes for the doorknobBy the time of my second car crash I got totally wired  
Like in the days I cut myself up with a razor-blade  
Oh nostalgia, lost myself in so many ways  
I didn't know what to think of himAh, maybe I think too much, I don't think so  
Fell madly in love with a couple of beautiful ears  
It's only a variation  
Had long and boring conversations about nothing  
Talked so much, I bored myself to death  
And the more I talk, the more I turn into a vegetableGod, I'm such a foolShe knows where she rolls  
When she goes for the doorknob  
She knows where she rolls  
When she goes for the doorknobShe knows where she rolls  
When she goes for the doorknob  
She knows where she rolls  
When she goes for the doorknobI'll behave, won't you shame me?  
I'm into deep, won't you shame me?  
I'll behave, won't you shame me?  
I'm into deep, won't you shame me?Taste of orange, orange  
Little Christ, I'm in her bath-tub, consulted  
Consulted, consulted, consultedShe knows where she rolls

When she goes for the doorknob  
She knows where she rolls  
When she goes for the doorknob She knows where she rolls  
When she goes for the doorknob  
She knows where she rolls  
When she goes for the doorknob I'll behave, won't you shame me?  
I'm into deep, won't you shame me?  
I'll behave, won't you shame me?  
I'm into deep, won't you shame me? I'll behave, won't you shame me?  
I'm into deep, won't you shame me?  
I'll behave, won't you shame me?  
I'm into deep, won't you shame me? Information, information  
I'm bored, bored  
Information

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