Kill The Music

Every Time I Die

Stutter step to the beat of a disparaged lover
Dumb and pulsin' we've become
Bedroom door is an old black lung
It's arrhythmic, uninvitin' and pliable
With the noble irreverence of shrapnel she came for us
Bore into our heads and found thoughtlessness
Never minded the faithless courage of shame
Or the bravery of oblivion
When I'm on her mind, I'm never comin' back
Two timin' is what it takes then we both know
One take is all we need, we're not equipped to stay unloved
But it's all we've got and we're not at all alright
Come on baby, give me the creeps, give me the creeps
Come on, give me the creeps, give me the creeps
Either you or I or both must go
Either you or I or both must go
When I'm on her mind, I'm never comin' back
Two timin' is what it takes then we both know
One take is all we need, we're not equipped to stay unloved
But it's all we've got and we're not at all alright
There's no difference between bein' holy and alone
That's why I'm eagerly fleein' the scene, lead footed
Baby, return the favor and leave somebody you love
What if they come back, they're drunk and they're lonely?
We all get lonely
God forbid, we indulge when at sea
Just the tempest, the temptress and me
Naturally bored thriller
Nobody knows the trouble I've been
Or the exactin' improvement of sin
I'm handin' myself over, I'm turnin' myself in
War has no glory like a woman ignored
So here's to the empires polluted with dead
And the truckers' wives who erected them
I know the stripper's real name, I know the stripper's real name
I know the stripper's real name, I know the stripper's real name
Stop me if I'm wrong

Lyrics provided by
https://damnlyrics.com/