

# Dirthouse

## Static-X

Advisory - the following lyrics contain explicit language:

You're rightMy dirthouse  
Watch it happen from the box  
Mind wanders  
Dirty, dirty wordMy dirthouse  
This is where it all comes down  
Look into my eye  
You feel my skin, it's dirtDrive me wild  
Remember when you blew my mind?  
Cut through me  
Living in the dirtThese dogs are  
Curled up in a little ball  
These dogs are  
Freezing their asses offGo, go, go, go, go, go  
Pick up the pieces  
I wanna call this my homeGo, go, go, go, go, go  
Pick up the pieces  
I've got some pain of my ownGo, go, go, go, go, go  
Pick up the pieces  
I wanna call this my homeGo, go, go, go, go, go  
Pick up the pieces  
I've got some pain of my ownOpen the box  
See what's inside  
You make the call  
Sick of it all againOpen the box  
See what's inside  
You make the call  
Sick of it all againTear me down  
Pushing on my every nerve  
Scares me  
I hope, I don't get burntLook closer  
Look into my dirty mind  
Feeling sick inside

My blood has turned to fucking dirtGo, go, go, go, go, go

Pick up the pieces

I wanna call this my homeGo, go, go, go, go, go

Pick up the pieces

I've got some pain of my ownGo, go, go, go, go, go

Pick up the pieces

I wanna call this my homeGo, go, go, go, go, go

Pick up the pieces

I've got some pain of my own

Lyrics provided by

<https://damnllyrics.com/>