The World's a Mess; It's In My Kiss

X

Advisory - the following lyrics contain explicit language:

no one is united all things are untied perhaps we're boiling over inside they've been telling lies who's been telling lies? there are no angels there are devils in many ways take it like a man the world's a mess it's in my kiss you can't take it back pull it out of the fire pull it out in the bottom of the ninth pull it out in chords of red-disease drag on the system drag on my head and body there are some facts here that refuse to escape i could say it stronger but it's too much trouble i was wondering down at the bricks hectic, isn't it? down we go cradle and all the world's a mess it's in my kiss go to hell, see if you like it then come home with me tomorrow night may be too late both moons are full dirty night dying like a lovely wife goodbye my darling how high the moon well i wish i was

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