

Showbread Is Showdead

Showbread

On my first day without the drug
i tell myself that i don't need it
just because i say and sing it
doesn't mean that i believe i need to shrink and shrink
until i disappear when i go looking after me
i find that nothing's here on my first day as the new me
i tell myself that i can be it
just because i say and sing it
doesn't mean that i believe it
for every friend i've made for all the blood i gave for every one that stayed the course
there's two that turned away and all the bitter diatribes of the youthfully enlightened millennial excrement of the
the wounded and the frightened
they rise like stinking totems in the swamp of the estranged
and they find themselves all alone bored and married to their pain i know it hurts to walk the road i know you've
eaten dirt i know that things aren't lining up
i know it always hurts
remember your first love tonight
and listen to him call there's no more songs, so this is it
there's no more songs at all

Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

Lyrics provided by

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