

Up Against the Wall Motherfuckers

The Icarus Line

Swimming in addiction
Broadcast children live in fiction
Awake in lying shame
Tweaked twilight sighs as she counts her money Devils got my brain, all narrow escapes
Don't want to feel her hands again
When fever blisters remember this advice
Believe in your own lies. I couldn't quite describe all the tricks in your look
If comfort in skin comes from within
Then why can't I get some for free?
Come on Lord, everybody's trying to die these days Sinking in oblivion, keep constant love affairs
Angel got my heart
Holds hard the pieces so it don't fall apart
We can hear you talk
Got secret spies to tape you in the dark. I couldn't quite describe all the tricks in your look
If comfort in skin comes from within
Then why can't I get some for free?
Come on Lord, everybody's trying to die these days Doll, don't live off the edge
Sleep in bed alone
Blood dripping down her nose
Getting it all over her clothes Guess comfort in skin, don't come from within
She looks like she could use some help
I might have to help myself
Lord, Lord, Lord, they are gonna crucify me, yeah I can't stop thinking about what I'm gonna do to you

Lyrics provided by

<https://damnllyrics.com/>