

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

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