

Eli Cash vs. The Godless Savages

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"Happy birthday, merry unbirth, merry unbirthday
Happy birthday, merry unbirth, merry unbirthday"

She's a beaten dog

With yellow nails

I just would like to let you know

That I got deep enough around

At carving away at your skin

Spinning around

Spitting and laughing in my face

Spinning around

Spitting and what I found were alarm clocks

You started biting at your fingernails

To prove we're not breathing

I'll awake from sleep to give a kiss

The killer is gone tonight

But isn't it better to question our love?

Not it's not, it never was...

Why do I find pieces of your teeth on piano keys?

Lyrics submitted by Trae.

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