Staff To The Refund Counter

Mongol Horde

God gave me consciousness but he never mentioned why
What's the use of living long if we're all condemned to die
Humbled in hospitals I have seen the bitter end
Everybody will die alone deserted by their friendsI want it back
Yeah, I want it backBleak springs of greying skies dead grass and twisted trees
Each year advancing like some insidious disease
Decaying year on year dear God there's no respite
One final lonely breath and then just endless nightI want it back
I want my money back
I want my money back
I want it back
I want my money back
I want my money backI want it back
I want my money back
I want my money backI want it back
I want my money back
I want my money backThis isn't what we asked for
It isn't what we wanted
I'll try to be grateful
But, I'm a little disappointedIt doesn't match the picture
The picture from the catalog
It doesn't --- the batteries
And I can't get it started
Who do I need to speak to about thisPost-coital cigarettes laced with a tired disgust
A broken contraceptive conception unjust
Another suckling babe another four score years
Another lifetime for some sucker stuck right hereSo I want it back
I want my money back
I want my money backI want it back
I want my money back
I want my money backI want it back
I want my money back
I want my money backI want it back
I want my money back
I want my money backI want it backStaff to the refund counter please
I even kept my receipt
Staff to the refund counter please
I even kept my fucking receipt
Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

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