

# Pencil Rot

Stephen Malkmus

There's a villain in my head  
And he's giving me shocks (shocks, shocks, shocks; shocks, shocks, shocks)  
Save me from me, save me from meHis name is leather mcwhip  
And he needs to be stopped (stopped, stopped, stopped; stopped, stopped, stopped)  
Fly above me, fly above my roam  
Fly above me, fly above meWell I never had much of a lovely go (go go go; go go go)  
Leave me hiving, having everIt's like my mind's been touched  
Though I never was born (was born son; was born son)  
please deform me, please deform meLet me out  
Of my head  
In my bed  
It's a lovely leather bound poisonNo more shine  
With the frame  
Of the brain  
It's a lovely leather bound poisonIt's pencil rot!He catered to  
the secondhand weakness of  
Everybody had a second love  
that make you want to come onBut my mind was a spinner and  
it never was down  
I swung around the kids and found my head of love and tried to fall onBut she saved me, saved me  
saved me, saved meI'm here to sing a song  
a song about privilege  
the spikes you put on your feet  
when you were crawling  
and dancing to the top of a  
human shit pile, shit pileSomehow you managed to elucidate  
something that was on all of their minds  
all of their mindsAnd all people see themselves  
in you and i can see them  
in you tooIn my head, there's a bed  
It's unmade  
It's a lovely leather bound poisonNo more ghosts  
when the most  
i was wrong  
was a kitchen's songleather bound poison  
get your bound poison  
get your bound poisonIt's Pencil Rot!

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