Trenchfoot (Not Superstitious 7'')

Leatherface

I smell the bullshit like trenchfoot on your breath You're the disease they call 'we're sick to death' A personal friend of Mr. Sydney James you say Oh no not now please go away And we all lived to start a war and I don't understand anymore And we've all lived in times of war and I don't watch these things anymore I hear sounds coming forth from your full mouth I don't believe what's coming out You're telling me you've done more than any man alive Jesus Christ how flies thrive And we all lived in times of war and I don't understand anymore And we all lived to start a war and I don't watch these things anymore And we all start a war and I don't understand anymore And we all lived to start a war I can't watch these things anymore Nobody listens to a single word you say Nobody turned up when they heard you were dead You feared attics cause they were dark But now you fear Manson fear Marx And we all lived in times of war and I don't understand anymore And we all lived to start a war and I can't understand anymore And we all lived to start a war and I don't understand anymore And we all lived in times of war and I can't watch these things anymore Complimentary "Trenchfoot" Ringtone

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