Born to Suffer

Xiu Xiu

Now and then you get what you want
Now and then you get what you want
I don't want to talk
I wish I was deadThe reservoir is filling with mold
The reservoir is filling with mold
I don't want to talk
I wish I was deadOh bunny rabbit
Jaundiced by the bummer of habit
Is there a plantain big enough
To cave your head in?Sweet clot you are what you are
Sweet clot you is what you is
You feel it now
Misplaced by the worldI don't want to talk
I wish I were deadBorn to suffer
You are embarrassed by this thought
And with that all your dreams are goneFall apart
Try not to cry in public
Try not to cry in public
Try not to cry in the shower
And try not cry at the clinicPort au prince
If God won't come I'll go to himBorn to suffer,
Born to suffer,
Born to suffer

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