

# 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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