

# Dead Now

## Frightened Rabbit

Advisory - the following lyrics contain explicit language:

I'm not myself; I am  
A broken boxer, stuffed with glass and sand.  
This is not how health should feel.  
Songs sung from the lungs of the elderly. I am dead now.  
Check my chest, and you'll see  
The life has been mined from me,  
Burned for the heat, oh. I'm dead now.  
Can you hear the relief  
As life's belligerent symphonies  
Finally cease, oh. I put my heart where my mouth is.  
Now, I can't thumb it down again.  
I've gone, devilled my kidneys.  
Now, he's living inside of me.  
If we can't bring an exorcist,  
I'll settle for one of your stiffest drinks.  
We'll scream hell towards heaven's door.  
Now, I'll piss on your front porch. I am dead now.  
Check my chest, and you'll see  
The life has been mined from me,  
Burned for the heat, oh. I'm dead now.  
Can you hear the relief  
As life's belligerent symphonies  
Finally cease, oh. We're all dead now.  
Join hands and we'll sing  
To the glory of hell  
And the virtue of sin. Something wrong with me  
There's something wrong with me Something wrong with me  
And there's nothing like poetry So whether you love me  
In spite of these  
Tics and inconsistencies,  
There's something wrong with me, oh.  
There's something wrong with me, oh.

And there's nothing like poetry, oh. You love me in spite of these  
Tics and inconsistencies.  
There's something wrong with me.

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