

Something More Original

Dead!

You bit down so hard on the curb that you ate it
You took all this parts but you couldn't make it
Apathetic, senile. That's just how you run
It's hard to be on the move when your ego weights a tonI said "My My, they're looking to take this off
My My, she's looking to get me off
I would frequent little longer if I thought it was true
We got places to be and we got bodies to move."This ain't a truce from me to you
It's a masquerade for a bitter truth
This ain't a truce from me to you
It's a consequence for a bitter you
The more that you move you're just kicking up dust
And it gets in my eyes, it's making me lust
For a water for a dring
For something to think
Something more original then "I don't wanna sink"I said "My My, they're looking to take this off
My My, she's looking to get me off
I would frequent little longer, if I thought it was true
We got places to be and we got bodies to move."This ain't a truce from me to you
It's a masquerade for a bitter truth
This ain't a truce from me to you
It's a consequence for a bitter youIt's a consequence for a bitter youThey're gonna make a card out of you.
They're gonna put you on a shelf facing evening news.
You wanna rewrite, oh for goodness sake.
But now you've gone and fallen down in the fireplace.
This ain't a truce from me to you
It's a masquerade for a bitter truth
This ain't a truce from me to you
It's a consequence for a bitter youIt's a masquerade for a bitter truthIt's a consequence for a bitter youIt's a
consequence for a bitter you
Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

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