

I'm Still Your Fag

Broken Social Scene

Heard about your wife and kids where we slept
Felt their mouths with stitches at that were slowly lit
Capture uniform this time because I couldn't quit
Haven't felt the ground so cold without getting sick And I'm still your fag
I'm still your fag It's a possibility to live without lips
Kleenex love to fill right up with all the broken kids
I swore I drank your piss that night to see if I could live
But my wrists couldn't stand the light that we missed And I'm still your fag
I'm still your fag You're only coming out
'Cause you came back in
You're only coming out
'Cause you came back in I'm still your fag
I'm still your fag

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