

# Turpentine

## Holland

It'll come down and look you in the eye  
The way you're gonna go with no place to die  
    My water breaks like turpentine  
        I sit dead in the sacrifice  
    You get to watch, you get to watch  
        Now you get to watch me die  
        Bless my body and bless my soul  
        Wrap it in turpentine  
    I see you standing, whatever for?  
    All the lads know I like it cold and raw  
    Who really knows where the ruby rides?  
    I see all the sick reflections in your ruby eyes  
    And I know all you devils by your Christian names  
    And I know all you bitches by your Christian names  
    You get to watch, I get to watch  
        Now I get to watch you die  
        Bless my body and bless my soul  
        Wrap it in turpentine  
        Acrid, syphilic coterries  
    Put your head up over your legs

    Count backwards from infinity  
    Eat the rose and the dirt it grows in  
They don't even know what hole that's supposed to go in  
    And now you're mad and you're slapping me  
        It stinks up here in the junkie tree  
        You get to watch, you get to watch  
        Now you get to watch me die  
        Bless my body and bless my soul  
        Wrap it in turpentine  
        Acrid, syphilic coterries  
    Put your legs up over your head  
    I've been walking to your suicide  
    See the human hometown suicide  
I've ceased to exist on the Christmas list  
    I've ceased to exist in your disease  
    I lie right down, baby, give it to me  
        I lie right down  
Nowhere to walk, backwards, forwards

Nowhere to walk, backwards, forwards  
Nowhere to walk, backwards, forwards  
Nowhere to walk, backwards, forwards  
Nowhere to walk, black was gold  
Nowhere...

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