Beautiful Horses

The Blood Brothers

Ride! Ride! x4
Ride the crippled horse. Ride Ride!
Ride the broken mare. Ride Ride!
Ride the jaundice buck. Ride Ride!
Ride the dead Pegasus. Ride Ride!You're so fucked up, you're a fucking mess.
Ride the naseous horse. Ride Ride!
Ride the broken mare. Ride ride!
Ride the bony nag. ride ride!
Ride the tattered pony. ride ride!&& you're so fucked up, you're a fucking mess.Manes in your mouth, hooves on your chest.
From the country club, girl.
To the crypt now, girl.
Saddle up now, girl.Climb into the television
stick your horrible nose into every sitcom.
Into the vile game show host's
cockpit mouth and down his throat.
Jump over jungles cooking in napalm.
Leap over nations shaved by carpet bombs.
Into the burning treasury and set the heart attack children free.
C'mon pony, demand your rights.
C'mon pony, demand your rights!Prance into the halls of Congress, vomit into the speakers lap.
Gallop into your romance novels, dance atop heavy pectorals.Ride! Ride! x4&& you're so fucked up, you're a fucking mess.
Trash can saddle
ride in the show pony parade
and collapse
and come in fucking last.

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