

Bad Habit

The Dresden Dolls

Biting keeps your words at bay
Tending to the sores that stay
Happiness is just a gash away
When I open a familiar scar
Pain goes shooting like a star

Comfort hasn't failed to follow so far And you might say it's self-indulgent

You might say its self-destructive
But, you see, it's more productive

Than if I were to be healthy And pens and penknives take the blame

Crane my neck and scratch my name

But the ugly marks are worth the momentary gain

When I jab a sharpened object in

Choirs of angels seem to sing

Hymns of hate in memorandum And you might say it's self-indulgent

And you might say it's self-destructive

But, you see, it's more productive

Than if I were to be happy And sappy songs about sex and cheating

Bland accounts of two lovers meeting

Make me want to give mankind a beating And you might say it's self-destructive

But, you see, I'd kick the bucket

Sixty times before I'd kick the habit And as the skin rips off I cherish the revolting thought

That even if I quit there's not a chance in hell I'd stop

And anyone can see the signs, mittens in the summertime

Thank you for your pity, you are too kind And you might say its self-inflicted

But you see that's contradictive

Why on earth would anyone practice self-destruction? And pain opinions are sitcom feeding

They dont know that their minds are teething

Makes me want to give mankind a beating I've tried bandages and sinking

I've tried gloves and even thinking

I've tried vaseline, I've tried everything And no one cares if your back is bleeding

They're concerned with their hair receding

Looking back, it was all maltreating

Every thought that occurred misleading Makes me want to give myself a beating

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