

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 contradictory
Why on earth would anyone practice self-destruction? And pain opinions are sitcom feeding
They don't 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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