November Fight Song

The Gay Blades

Smash my face with broken hammers,
Seperate my jaw bone and my teeth,
Cause a mouth like this is fit to cause some trouble
and I don't want you to leave
Tear apart my insides and
Throw away the parts that I don't need
Cause those part are made of stone and
I don't believe they have a home inside of me.Well if its change you want
Then its change you've got
If its change you want I guess
Well you'll have to pick the pieces up
And pretend that I still existFetch that thread and needle
Sew my eye lids shut, I can't see out
And you cannot steal a glimpse
Of all the lack of hope that fills my soul with doubtListen Miss watch Misery
And figure out which tools you'll need to break
The bones in both my ankles and
I promise you'll be thankful when I stay

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