The Modern Leper

Frightened Rabbit

A cripple walks amongst you
All you tired human beings
Hes got all the things a cripple has not
Two working arms and legsAnd vital parts fall from his system
And dissolve in Scottish rain
Vitally he doesnt miss them
Hes too fucked up to careIs that you in front of me?

Coming back for even more of exactly the same?

You must be a masochist

To love a modern leper on his last leg
On his last legIve crippled your heart a hundred times
And still cant work out why

See, Ive got this disease, I cant shake

And Im just rattling through lifeWell, oh, this is how we do things now

This is how the modern stay scared

So I cut out all the good stuff

Yeah, I cut of my foot to spite my legIs that you in front of me Coming back for even more of exactly the same?

You must be a masochist

To love a modern leper on his last legI am ill but Im not dead And I dont know which of those Id prefer

> Because that limb which I have lost It was the only thing holding me up

Holding me upIm lying on the ground now

And you walk in through the only door

Well, I have lost my eyesight like I said I would

But I still knowThat that is you in front of me

And you are back for even more of exactly the same

Well, are you a masochist?

You love a modern leper on his last legYoure not ill and Im not dead
Doesnt that make us the perfect pair?
You should sit with me and well start again
And you can tell me all about what you did today
What you did today

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