On a Plate

Motorpsycho

...and everything's stuck in a rut

Window of opurtunity shut

Go, while you still have the will to do

Go ... your... on someone newNow your man is doing time and it's all (gruesome)

Feeling all this self-ignoring sence of intuition

A vile, bitter dish, topped with hate, served on a plateWho ever said it was easy out thereVile and deceitful you're wearing your crown

It will just wey your (moth-ridden) conscience
Down! Down! Down! Down! Down! Down!
Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

Lyrics provided by https://damnlyrics.com/