

Dirthouse

Static-X

You're rightMy dirthouse
Watch it happen from the box
Mind wanders
Dirty, dirty wordMy dirthouse
This is where it all comes down
Look into my eye
You feel my skin, it's dirtDrive me wild
Remember when you blew my mind?
Cut through me
Living in the dirtThese dogs are
Curled up in a little ball
These dogs are
Freezing their asses offGo, go, go, go, go, go
Pick up the pieces
I wanna call this my homeGo, go, go, go, go, go
Pick up the pieces
I've got some pain of my ownGo, go, go, go, go, go
Pick up the pieces
I wanna call this my homeGo, go, go, go, go, go
Pick up the pieces
I've got some pain of my ownOpen the box
See what's inside
You make the call
Sick of it all againOpen the box
See what's inside
You make the call
Sick of it all againTear me down
Pushing on my every nerve
Scares me
I hope, I don't get burntLook closer
Look into my dirty mind
Feeling sick inside
My blood has turned to fucking dirtGo, go, go, go, go, go
Pick up the pieces
I wanna call this my homeGo, go, go, go, go, go
Pick up the pieces
I've got some pain of my ownGo, go, go, go, go, go
Pick up the pieces
I wanna call this my homeGo, go, go, go, go, go

Pick up the pieces
I've got some pain of my own

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