Ironiclast

The Damned Things

You're soaking wet in the middle of a dry spell
The cold sex and the boredom sells
Heat-seeker, pull the curtain down
The death pangs and the wedding vowsThis trash is fucking contagious
It runs through every inch of my veins
Turn the music off, pull the covers down
The death mask is a bridal veilYou're so cool, you snuff out all the verve
You don't feel much but you've got every nerve
Tell the kids, boy, what's it's like to be stoned?
Like I don't know, oh, I knowI've got a right to know
I've got a right to know
I've got a right to know
I've got a right to knowSnake charmer, going out through the trapdoor
The black sheep the lost boys are waiting for
Fashion martyr, walk the catwalk
Your knees buckled from the weight of the crossThis trash is fucking contagious
It runs through every inch of my veins
Turn the music off, pull the covers down
The death mask is a bridal veilYou're so cool, you snuff out all the verve
You don't feel much but you've got every nerve
Tell the kids, boy, what's it's like to be stoned?
Like I don't know, oh, I knowI got a black cloud above me too
And I got lungs to matchThis trash is fucking contagious
It covers every broken inch of my bones
Turn the music off, pull the covers down
The death bed is the marital tomb, so cold

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