Spay

Velvet Revolver

Wasted all all a disgrace
Rearranged the pretty messes
Pray on your abandoned knee
To fucked up pleasures
To the king with kingdom rights
Underneath tonight, tonight
You would rather spite your face
Than change your life
Spay, why won't you?
Why won't you?
Why won't you spay yourself?
Spay, why won't you?
Why won't you?
Why won't you spay yourself?
Blitzkrieg the bitches ball
May the trophy sell the gold
Pay the toll or sell your soul
Come one, come all
When the bill is on collections
Pepper holes and ugly masses
The singer sings of diamond things
And all excesses
Spay, why won't you?
Why won't you?
Why won't you spay yourself?
Spay, why won't you?
Why won't you?
Why won't you spay yourself?
There is a love that doesn't lease
Through the night
Heed all your baggage
And consume all your life
Spay, why won't you?
Why won't you?
Why won't you spay yourself?
Spay, why won't you?
Why won't you?
Why won't you spay yourself?

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