

Dread in My Heart

Mother Mother

There's a god awful shitty feeling of dread in my heart
Ya it's got a lot to do with having to finish what I start
And at any second now I think it all might fall apart
'Cause there's a god awful shitty feeling of dread in my heartYa-ah, ooo...There's a devil in my brain with a
pitchfork and a flame
Ya he likes to poke around and he likes to tell me things
And whenever I begin to feel like I might be deranged
I remember there's a little shitty devil in my brainYa-ah, ooo...Oh I wonder what it's like to be the type who
doesn't burn
Ya the kind who fights the good fight
Not the kind you'll find fisti-fuckin-cuffin' in the dirtThere's a god awful shitty feeling of dread in my heart
And I can't seem to change my attitude, but I can change my shirt
'Cause you know how actually at times that can be a good start
But not today, there's still a god awful shitty feeling of dread in my heartYa in my heart, ya-ah...
Ya in my heart, ya-ah...
Oh ya, ooo....
Oh no, ya-ah....

Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

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