

# Kill The Music

## Every Time I Die

Stutter step to the beat of a disparaged lover  
Dumb and pulsin' we've become  
Bedroom door is an old black lung  
It's arrhythmic, uninvitin' and pliable

With the noble irreverence of shrapnel she came for us  
Bore into our heads and found thoughtlessness  
Never minded the faithless courage of shame  
Or the bravery of oblivion

When I'm on her mind, I'm never comin' back  
Two timin' is what it takes then we both know  
One take is all we need, we're not equipped to stay unloved  
But it's all we've got and we're not at all alright

Come on baby, give me the creeps, give me the creeps  
Come on, give me the creeps, give me the creeps  
Either you or I or both must go  
Either you or I or both must go

When I'm on her mind, I'm never comin' back  
Two timin' is what it takes then we both know  
One take is all we need, we're not equipped to stay unloved  
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There's no difference between bein' holy and alone  
That's why I'm eagerly fleein' the scene, lead footed  
Baby, return the favor and leave somebody you love  
What if they come back, they're drunk and they're lonely?  
We all get lonely

God forbid, we indulge when at sea  
Just the tempest, the temptress and me  
Naturally bored thriller

Nobody knows the trouble I've been  
Or the exactin' improvement of sin  
I'm handin' myself over, I'm turnin' myself in

War has no glory like a woman ignored  
So here's to the empires polluted with dead  
And the truckers' wives who erected them

I know the stripper's real name, I know the stripper's real name  
I know the stripper's real name, I know the stripper's real name  
Stop me if I'm wrong