

# The Modern Leper

Frank Turner

A cripple walks amongst you all  
You tired human beings  
He's got all the things a cripple has  
Not two working arms and legs  
And vital parts fall from his system  
And dissolve in Scottish rain  
Vitally, he doesn't miss them  
He's too fucked up to care

Is that you in front of me?  
Coming back for even more of exactly the same  
You must be a masochist  
To love a modern leper on his last leg  
On his last leg

Well, I've crippled your heart a hundred times  
And still can't work out why  
You see, I've got this disease  
I'm just rattling, I'm just shaking through life  
Well, this is how we do things now  
Yeah, this is how the modern stay scared  
Well, I cut out all the good stuff  
Yeah, I cut off my foot to spite my leg

And is that you in front of me?  
Coming back for even more of exactly the same  
And you must be a masochist  
To love a modern leper on his last leg  
And I'm not ill but I'm not dead  
And I don't know which of those I prefer  
Because that limb that I have lost  
It was the only thing holding me up  
Holding me up

Well, I'm lying on the ground now  
And you're walking through the only door  
And I have lost my eyesight like I said I would  
But I still know

That that is you in front of me  
Coming back for even more of exactly the same  
And are you a masochist?  
You love a modern leper on his last leg  
And you're not ill and I'm not dead  
Doesn't that make us the perfect pair?  
So settle down and we'll start again  
And you can tell me all about what you did today  
What you did today