

# Insufferable

## Parquet Courts

Recite his ego  
To fall through a phone  
It's narrow, doubt the wire  
Boiling to the bone  
Press it more he won't confess  
Remember cool and nodding, Jess  
Mind the merchant not the buyer  
Can this cord be cut, Jess?

Will it end this way?  
Will it end this way?  
Will the epitaph say...

Nausea keep it down  
Disgusted, don't know how  
A jerk dressed up in a gentleman's clothes  
Just older, uptight now  
As a patient, he's compelled  
A desire to be found  
Just returning to himself  
He's been eating like a cow

Will it end this way?  
Will it end this way?  
Will the epitaph say  
Oh... "Insufferable"?

A distance which persists  
And choose our roots to grow  
When the factory shuts down  
Let the boy go home  
Let the boy go home  
Repeat it conceit with no concept the feeling  
Your minds been point interrogate  
To read his point, retold, repeating

Will it end this way?  
Will it end this way?  
Will the epitaph say  
"Insufferable"