

# The Battle Of Hampton Roads

Titus Andronicus

Tonight two great ships will pull back to their ports  
Depleted of everything that shoots flames and reports  
And in the morning the shells will wash up on the shore  
And the mighty old earth will have no other recourse

But to shiver and shake and make shit in their shorts  
Because we have been told "men if you've been assured  
There's a way to live the valley of your forefathers gave you  
Prepare to be told "that shits gay dude", but I guess that what they say is true

And there is no race more human, no one throws it away like they do

The things I used to love I have come to reject  
The things I used to hate I have learned to accept  
And the worst of the 3 you now have to expect  
Satan ain't hard to see you without craning your neck  
He'll be seventy some inches tall he'll be chugging a beer and grabbing his balls  
Hes the remote explosive waiting for someone to call

He's just 18 for now but hes going to murder us all

Some days wanna give a little less than it'll take  
Is there a girl at this college who hasn't been raped?  
Is there a boy in this town that's not exploding with hate?  
Is there a human alive ain't looked themselves in the face without winking or saying what they mean without drinking without leaving something without thinking what if somebody doesn't approve?

Is there a song this earth that isn't too frightened to move?

I think of all people you got a bullet in your brain when it was nothing but a piece of puddy

Though try as you may but you will always be a tourist

And half the time I open my mouth to speak it's to repeat something that I heard on tv and im destroying everything that wouldn't make me more like Bruce Springsteen

So I'm going back to new jersey I do believe they've had enough of me

Somewhere now I leave Boston my tail is between my lines  
After deep calms of pain we're drunk to the drags  
And now I'm heading west on 84 again  
And I'm as much of an asshole as I've ever been

And there is still nothing about myself that I respect  
Still haven't done anything I did not lay to regret  
I have a hand in a napkin when my love came for sex

And that's no one to talk to when feeling depressed

And so now when I drink im going to drink to excess

And when I smoke I will smoke keep it in hold it in my chest

And when I scream I will scream until I'm gasping for breath  
And when I get sick I will stay sick for the rest of my  
Days peddling hate at the back of a Chevy express  
Each one will fly into the face of your idea of success  
And if this be thy will then fuckin' pass me the cup  
And I'm sorry dad no I'm not making this up!  
But my enemies feel on the name under my wrist  
As I go to sleep and I know what little I've known of peace  
Until I've done to you what you've done to me.  
And I'd be nothing without you my darling please don't ever leave me.  
Please don't ever leave