

St. Dad

White Lung

Four young boys like to make fun
I've seen them swimming in circles down a dead, rot gun
And they don't wait around
Bo Diddley's in the ground

St. Dad don't you see
I know that we'll melt

The toilet frog says you got clean
But I've seen you cut and ugly in a little magazine
Now go and waste your mind
Junk is too smart to find
So a job will make the heat wet

St. Dad don't you see
I know that we'll melt
I caught you dead down by the orange tree
I know that we felt it

I know you don't see why
I can't inject but I will always lie for you.

St. Dad don't you see
I know that we'll melt
I caught you dead down by the orange tree
I know that we felt it

They all need to run back home
You'll die the fool but I'll down in your pool
Deep in