

# The Moth & The Flame

Bob Vylan

Yeah, ah  
She love me, she love me not

You ain't never gonna be anything on this earth  
Douse yourself in kerosene and light your crack pipe  
Act like you ain't got a care in the world  
You ain't wrapped tight, acting like a little fucking girl

Get your act right, get your fucking facts right  
I see you on the hunt for some snuff in the daytime with a flashlight  
Grabbing any pretty thing that likes a bit of black pipe  
They ain't gonna save you, they can't help you with your trash life

(Like a) moth to a flame, keep your mouth wet with my name  
Let it drip, let it ooze, let the taste send you insane  
Like a moth to a flame, keep your mouth wet with my name  
Let it drip, let it ooze, let the taste send you insane, (yeah)

Like a moth to a flame, keep your mouth wet with my name  
Let it drip, let it ooze, let the taste send you insane  
Like a moth to a flame, keep your mouth wet with my name  
Let it drip, let it ooze, let the taste send you insane, yeah

(Like a) moth to a flame, keep your mouth wet with my name  
Let it drip, let it ooze, let the taste send you insane  
Like a moth to a flame, keep your mouth wet with my name  
Let it drip, let it ooze, let the taste send you insane, (yeah)

I ain't no good if you ain't notice  
No romantic, you ain't hopeless  
Spell on who, spell on you  
That's all bogus, hocus pocus

You ain't blind bitch, and I'm in focus  
You addicted to this dopeness  
You addicted to this dope dick  
You strung out now, you look so sick

Overboard, overdoses  
Sharks are bound here, so ferocious  
End of us means end of days  
There's death, [?] and swarms of locusts  
[?] ending