

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 openness

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