

Cheers Pricks

Daughters

If I was drunk right now, I tell you, it could make this process a hell of a lot easier
I can't keep my eye from twitching
I can't make sense of this
If it's ringing in my head or in my ears
I cannot tell the difference
I can't keep my eye from twitching
I can't make sense of this
If it's ringing in my head or in my ears
I cannot tell the difference
I'm wishing I was a bit more educated
Mental corruption, charts and graphs and things
You're wishing for a belt of human hair and teeth
You're wishing for a belt of human hair and teeth
You want to know what it takes to make this young man weep
You've researched how to break my bones and skin me alive
You want to put me in a travelling show
Five bodies
Zero sleep

Well, that boy's gonna cry fuckin' loud, yeah, hangin' himself high above these dirty streets

It's getting louder
I think it knows my name
I awoke in the middle of the night to find it standing at my door

It's getting louder
I it knows my name
I awoke in the middle of the night to find it standing at my doorway

Is it over yet?
Is this all there is?
Am I speaking only in vowels here?
Am I a mime
A swollen tongue
Am I here?
I am

Can anybody hear me out there?
Put me down like a horse with a broken leg
An old dog foaming at the mouth
Tie a chain around my ankle and take me out to the blackest, deepest sea
Carry me out to the town square
Put me on the guillotine