

Recorded Inside a Pyramid

Daughters

I wear my sickness like a, like a wedding band
I've been touching myself all day with a hammer and nail
I'm the flat-footed, mule-faced-fucker, the shit-bird-derelict-
king
I drew a portrait of how I think I'd look with my hands around
my own throat

And if you could
And if you could see me now...

I have all the makings of a despicable man, all the qualificati
ons of your best friends
If this wasn't in my way I'd cover there and show you what's ma
kes a man making a man

"If that girl could see me now"

Fingers like a bookmark, reaching into my chest and saving that
empty page

If you could see me now...

I am just a face connected to an appetite demanding self abuse
I feed myself by the handful like your kids at a petting zoo
I am just a face connected to an appetite demanding self abuse
I feed myself by the handful like your kids at a petting zoo