

Everything Sucks Less

Destrage

I will clean all the broken bits
Of bones in your skull
So that I can piss in it

I will turn the knob
Hidden in your lungs with a soft mop
To turn down the whiny, stupid voice

Every cornflake is different
Every snowflake is the same fake
You, the prince of them, yeah
I wish that I had
More middle fingers
To shove in

Uh, uh, uh
Na, na, na

I will hold your hand
As you circle in the grinder
So you can wave yourself goodbye
I will chain your head besides your crap
To starve and wait until you'll have to bite
On the last fecal tile that
Completes the puzzle of your life

I like to be mean, but I mean no harm
I just want someone to come play in my sandbox
Don't be ashamed if I slap you hard

I thought I wanted to see you in pieces
You know when we fight, we say the worst
Then all is gone

We're weirdos, nothing is wrong
We're weirdos, nothing is wrong
In all weirdness, nothing is wrong