

The Bowling Pin

Djerv

I'm the one to say I'm sorry if I'm wrong, but none of this seems like a crime to me
It's morbid, but it must be done
Nothing heard, nothing said, one more purist is dead
In the corner there's a Roman dwarf, turning into a horse

Call them in
World is moving at my will
Boredom...
Call them in
Is taking up their time, until I call them in

Turn out the light now, they're still moving

Push that pedal to the floor, hit and run, you are my bowling pin
When that bastard's driving, I can call myself a heroine
This is the highlight of your life, this is where white trash fails
We don't do curses in remorse

It's so kind of you to visit me in my loneliness, I understand
You see, it's not the first time for me
I've already turned my back to you, to get a stab, then a kiss,
you're loving this
It has to wait, it's you you hate

Call them in
Words are meaningless until I say them
Call them in
But you've been called upon to sin
I call you in

Push that pedal to the floor, hit and run, you are my bowling pin
When that bastard's driving, I can call myself a heroine
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