

Face Like a Skull

Drengé

Everything I do seems like I'm trying to be rude
And everything I say is always taken the wrong way
And I don't really care about the things you like
But I pretend I do because you love me when I lie

The only faces that I pull
Are the faces of a skull
Your piggy fat and cartilage
Hide the skeletal damage

When you cracked your head you couldn't laugh for the tears
And when we got back home you washed the blood off with your beer
And if you cannot take another night I'm his arms
Then I'll nick all the batteries from his fire alarms

Your sunken eyes and writing flesh
Tell me that you couldn't care less
The only faces that I pull are the faces of a skull
Behind your lips there comes a grin
An acknowledgment of sin
The only faces that I pull
Are the faces of a skull