

## Lather, Rinse, Repent.

Eyedeia

(This one right here is old school)

I have no comment  
I'm not your heaven  
Unless you cut yourself into pieces I can understand

Die for your causes  
I'll be your witness  
You don't always bore me  
It's just that you can

They fly around my bones  
I can't even escape them in death

Find the one who makes the grass green  
Then it's off with his head

I have no comment  
I'm not your heaven  
Unless you cut yourself into pieces I can understand