

Mortgage

Foetus

It's so easy to topple from this life on a thread
And you say why bother
When it goes either way, the hair trigger is set
But it needs an extension
Why do I bother
To trouble myself?

My dreams overflow
With heights and malt liquor
Elastic forms of escape
From twenty-year-old threads
And parasitic dread
Why do I bother?
Why do I bother?

Drive me to the grave of the unknown soldier
I've been payin' rent too long
And the mortgage is gone

It's so easy to topple from this life on a thread
And you say why bother
When it goes either way, the hair trigger is set
I need an explanation
Or a transplant
Or a transplant

Drive me to the grave of the unknown soldier
I've been payin' rent too long
And the mortgage is gone

Drive me to the grave of the unknown soldier
Drive me to the grave of the unknown soldier
The mortgage is gone
The mortgage is gone