

Rats

Joy Again

You don't even know me
Even though I've been waiting for you in your street
And I know it don't matter
Even though I've been talking about you for weeks

You want some things to happen but you don't want to believe

You know I'd wait here
I'd give you anything that you please
And I know it don't matter
Even though I've been talking about you for weeks

You know you made me a promise that you don't seem to want to keep
I've been laying dead for six hours, hoping someone would call me

You want some things to happen but you don't want to believe
You know you made me a promise that you don't seem to want to keep

I just can't believe that you gave me your disease
You're an asshole to me, you make me grind my teeth
Be careful with the love that you receive

Can't believe the way you treat honesty, don't lie to me
I guess I should try and find the martyr inside me so I can breathe
Inside of the foaming upholstery, mixed with some thin leaves it reads
Something like you, you were like me, I don't wish to look beneath
And find something I forgot about, shut your mouth before I pass out
Wrap me 'til extremely dizzy and somewhat Byzantine