

To Hell in a Handjob

Los Campesinos!

Shuck, shedding my skin
Devil's at the door and I might just let him in
Though I love them like a brother, me and my friends are sick o
f each other
Little to do, a positive menial attitude

An ocean house upon collapsing stilts, a breaker coming
The sky's a pall, our blooming bodies wilt, an endless nothing
We're waiting at a waning precipice now
There's salt in all the sugar, ants under the leaves
I believe

A dawn of colours never seen, spill like tears at a memorial be
nch
A balm for you, a tribute to a guardian angel bored to death
Moral panic breeds goose-
stepping, can't just stand by rubbernecking
Malignant noise, solid gold men to Toilet Boys

An ocean house upon collapsing stilts, a breaker coming
The sky's a pall, our blooming bodies wilt, an endless nothing
We're waiting at a waning precipice now
There's salt in all the sugar, ants under the leaves
I believe
(I said I believe!)

There's grief within my flesh and bones
Cut me, watch the sorrow flow
Floating in the flood now
Floating in the flood now
One thousand memes I sent to you, emoji reacted to
This is all we've got now
This is all we've got now

An ocean house upon collapsing stilts (I see a breaker coming)
The sky's a pall, our blooming bodies wilt (into an endless not
hing)
We're waiting at a waning precipice now
There's salt in all the sugar, ants under the leaves
I believe

There, but for the grace of God, we all go to Hell in a handjob
Undeserved last minute winner, we're into town without our dinn
er
Mortal joy, so close to Heaven
If I'm first punch, you're two to seven