a brush with death should make me beautiful who gave the crow that telling voice? felt good enough to go and do some damage releasing that important crowing noise It's gonna hurt me
It's gonna hurt me
as much as it hurts you low on meat and high on flies you were hunted down by packs of lies falling like fruit bats in a bright sunbeam caught for mining someone else's seam It's gonna hurt me
It's gonna hurt me
as much as it hurts you