

# Murphy in the Sky with Daemons

## Pin-Up Went Down

What side will it be?  
Oh what oh what side will it be?  
The buttered side if bread agrees  
Oh what oh what side will it be?  
Brain upside down the law on knees  
And marmalade on my Levi's...  
Oh what a pretty awaited happy day of shit !

Hello every happy bird  
I'm starting my day  
And I realize  
I realize  
C'est d'jà la merde  
Et comme il faut!  
I'm sick of the winks  
Of the Evil Eye; hope he will  
Et comme il faut!

Here is the law of lonely days!  
And you try to understand but there's something more to see...

Glad to live this f\*\*king stuff  
Shit! My socks are already wet  
Damned! Tell me...  
What? Everything's ok! (Just wait for more!)  
Shit! My keys in da drain hole and a hole where it tangles...  
Pire!  
Tell me what? Everything's ok! (That could be worst...)

And then it rains and you feel  
And then it fails and you feel like fate has disobeyed  
And then you think that you're born  
Under a star full of scorn and it was not your day  
And now you fail and you feel  
And now it rains and you feel like you're in the wrong way  
Beware of the law! Beware of the law!  
C'est la loi des séries!  
Damned! My wife wetter than my socks... In my bed with my friend!  
Pire! Tell me...what? Everything's ok! (Could have been your dad!)

Though you don't believe you're a chosen one  
You feel like you were followed by a never ending April Fool's day

A slice of bread choosing to fall... the buttered side  
against the floor  
And the story is known... (Let the saw sings right now..!)

What side will it be on this pretty day of shit?  
Wrong side for wrong mind with this acrid taste of  
curse above your head

As an uncertain list of ends...Cheer up! There will be only one.