

Wait

Protomartyr

See a pair of fellas
Rolling down a hill
Punching the life out of each other
Glamour waves the air

Wait
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Ironic t-shirts wet with blood
An argument over aesthetics
That would be my guess

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Friend for all occasions
Muscle, don't you move
Jump up disgusted and quell me
Keep me above this filth
Fifty thousand eyesores
Dotting across the land

Wait
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Wait

Jump up disgusted and quell me
Keep me above this filth
Jump up disgusted and quell me
Keep me above this filth
Keep me
Keep me
Keep me
Keep me