

Shit Eater

Rarity

Nice to meet you
I've known you for years
I break in tears, it feels right
Good to greet you
I'm walking away
Nothing left to say, be polite

What's the worst, what's the worst that can happen?
(What's the worst, what's the worst that can happen?)
What lower feeling could I ask for?
The sun stopped turning and the face has faded again

You can't fucking stand me
You can't stand the shape that I'm in
We'll keep getting high
Staring at walls with shit-eating grins

Used to know you
Not so friendly now
That we're falling out, take a bow
Nowhere feels new
Falling right out of the sky
Relax, take in the view

What's the worst, what's the worst that can happen?
(What's the worst, what's the worst that can happen?)

You can't fucking stand me
You can't stand the shape that I'm in
We'll keep getting high
Staring at walls with shit-eating grins

The angel's taking flight
And God I wanna try
Blow my body off the highest building I can find
Blow me into angel dust and kiss what remains
And if all else fails, at least I'm taking you with me

Dance with my heaven
We'll play the song you love to sing
Blow me into tiny bits
Let me pick the pieces

Take a hit, it seems we've hit the lottery
Forget the shit - it stinks we've got the-

You can't fucking stand me
You can't stand the shape that I'm in
We'll keep getting high
Staring at walls with shit-eating-
Yeah, you can't fucking stand me
You can't stand the shape that I'm in
We'll keep getting high
Staring at walls with shit-eating grins