

# DAISY'S

## Say Anything

(I woke on the pavement with my face in the snow  
How I felt, how I draw it  
This may be the year I disappear  
No! This is the year I reappeared  
I'm glad I didn't  
Something in my pocket crawling in the seams  
Blood seeping into my bass  
Glass spilling on the stage, coming)

Y'all can't have my scene cause we're a fucking wasteland  
Y'all can't break my heart cause we're fucking broke AF  
Born betwixt the world and next  
Between utopia and Generation X  
You don't get my scene, your Eyes were too Bright  
And we're up all night

Y'all can't have my scene cause we're the fucking spiders  
Y'all can't race this Wild Hunt, all their fucking arms  
Forty cycles unstitch my lips  
And swing me out to lunch with hand on ailing hip  
You can't have my scene because your ass was too bored by 2004

Left-Coast punk rock from East-Coast gamecocks  
A little gay, a little phase, a little Rage  
We took from Drake we nicked the good stuff  
We attacked your cell block with 31G shlock  
A little broke, a little woke, a little bored  
Like Chino all dressed up in riotcore

I just wanna sing about daisies  
But I gotta yell  
Fucking this  
Fucking that  
Caroling Shoot the shaft up with heroin  
You all don't know a thing about Daisy  
If I could, I'd go Cerano, float through her poetry  
Gave my soul away, sing it back to me

For Daisy  
For Daisy  
For Daisy

And the world I taste as time goes by  
It eats my heart out but still I try  
It hurt too much just to watch you die  
So I dug you out of a grave where liars lie

Like Low, you found God in a Daisy  
Let's just laugh at those too fucking low  
To get off being lazy, crazy, let's get high

We're Los Angeles born and raised!

I wake up each morning searching for symmetry, searching for symmetry  
Symmetry, searching for symmetry  
And finding a simile  
A similar sibilance

I want you right now  
I want you right now  
I need you, need you now

And I just wanna sing about daisies  
If I could, I'd go Cerano, float through her poetry  
Gave my soul away, she gave it back to me now

I need you now  
Here in this house, I need you now  
I shoot the shaft up with Daisy