

Decisions are a vacuum that drain what's in your head
And you would spend what's left of you
To tuck her into bed
Butler for human vacuum pouting in itself
She pushed you down and broke your crown
And made you someone else

Relieve the sentinels left charge over our grief
Resentment swells to fill the wells
Where we drown our relief
So if we ever make our choice
Break our bones and they'll rejoice

Sodden wage slave, nine to five
Ruthless reprimand
False empire you've built for yourself to be a family man
Your second head bears not your visage
Instead it looks like her
Lost so much of yourself that you've forgotten who you were

Relieve the sentinels left charge over our grief
Resentment swells to fill the wells
Where we drown our relief
So if we ever make our choice
Break our bones and they'll rejoice

You're like a man that has two heads
And I have three or four
It's likely we'll be growing more
Wound up the lattice of my neck
And split into a fork
Bit by a bat stuck to your neck
It's sucking all your blood
If you ask me three times
I will answer you the same
Lord, you know I love you
Though I said I didn't know your name

If you ask me three times
I will answer you the same
Lord, you know I love you
Though I said I didn't know your name
So when I've finally made my choice
Break my bones and they'll rejoice