

Showbread is Showdead

Showbread

On my first day without the drug
I tell myself that I don't need it

Just because I say and sing it
Doesn't mean that I believe it
Just because I say and sing it
Doesn't mean that I believe it
Just because I say and sing it
Doesn't mean that I believe it
It doesn't mean that I believe it

I need to shrink and shrink
Until I disappear
When I go looking after me
I find that nothing's here
I need to to shrink and shrink
Until I disappear

On my first day as the new me
I tell myself that I can be it

Just because I say and sing it
Doesn't mean that I believe it

For every friend I've made
For all the blood I gave
For every one that stayed the course
There's two that turned away
For every friend I've made
For all the blood I gave

AND ALL THE BITTER DIATRIBES
OF THE YOUTHFULLY ENLIGHTENED
MILLENNIAL EXCREMENT OF THE WOUNDED AND THE FRIGHTENED
THEY RISE LIKE STINKING TOTEMS IN THE SWAMP OF THE ESTRANGED
AND THEY FIND THEMSELVES ALL ALONE
BORED AND MARRIED TO THEIR PAIN

I KNOW IT HURTS TO WALK THE ROAD
I KNOW YOU'VE EATEN DIRT
I KNOW THAT THINGS AREN'T LINING UP
I KNOW IT ALWAYS HURTS!
REMEMBER YOUR FIRST LOVE TONIGHT!
AND LISTEN TO HIM CALL!
THERE'S NO MORE SONGS, SO THIS IS IT
THERE'S NO MORE SONGS AT ALL!