

## The Dirt

Showbread

I want to open up my guts  
And crawl inside to make a home  
And nestle up inside the steaming  
Softness silent and alone

I want to pull apart the things  
You think that matter  
?Cause to me nothing is everything  
Just a vacant listless clatter

And I bury myself underneath myself  
I will not reach or call for help  
I want to do this on my own  
I want to feel it in my bones

I want to know the ugliness  
That wraps around me  
So I open wide and die inside  
Forget the things the world said I could be

There?s nothing for me, nothing I want to be  
And I am nothing now and free  
The nothing's in love with me

Don?t you think it?s funny how  
The dirt just piles up on me?  
And I?m being crushed but baby, hush  
You know it doesn?t matter very much

To know the nastiness  
And roll around in piles of this  
Then yawn into the stinking hiss  
Then close it tightly in my fists

When I am gone I?ll leave no bones  
No dust, no death, no love, no home  
Just emptiness and all of this is nothing  
Nothing, nothing, I?m alone

So wave goodbye and close your eyes  
And never take off your disguise  
The world is ugly when you take it off  
Go on and live your life

There?s nothing for me, nothing I want to be  
And I am nothing now and free  
The nothing's in love with me

And leave me lying here  
The world will never shed a tear  
For idiots who die like us and never ever  
Know something that?s real

There?s nothing for me, nothing I want to be  
And I am nothing now and free  
The nothing's in love with me

There's nothing for me, nothing I want to be  
And I am nothing now and free  
The nothing's in love with me