

Messy and stupid and dull and out of control  
The intellectual grape vine gets pulled and then told  
Paperback riddled, right pages dog-eared  
My heart is full, my eyes are red but still clear  
Oh Lord, come down here and give me a pat on the back  
Yeah, I'm strong enough without any more of your God-given strength  
Point me in the direction of those golden pearl gates  
I've got rocks in my chest and garbage for brains  
I'm standing my ground and I won't be persuaded  
I've decided myself that I could use a change and  
I'd be silly to think that I've been well behaved  
But the messes I've made became your favorite stains

Welcome me into your arms  
I've sacrificed in all of your honor  
With a toothless grin and some charm  
Let me lead you away from that slaughter

The writer's world fame is, well, much lesser known  
But his antics will dictate how those readings will go  
And the best seller shelf, it was never the goal  
The bills need to be paid and the words need to be sold

Welcome me into your arms  
I've sacrificed all this in your honor  
With a toothless grin and some charm  
Let me lead you away from that slaughter  
Let me lead you away from that slaughter  
Let me lead you away from that slaughter  
We can find something better and darker  
Let me lead you away

What was dedicated to the soul now belongs to the sell  
We set the sails and then let the ship drive itself  
And when it finally sinks, yeah, we won't blame ourselves  
But take the names of the ones that actually dove into help

Wishful thinking  
Then retreating  
Following blindly  
Into the fog  
The nature of wrong  
Trailing like shit  
Right behind you  
Until you're gone