

Hey, ho, the nanny goats groan
They fall in line. They lock and they fold
No kids at their teet so their milk turns cold
Hey, ho, I fall in line too
An enchanted bitch full of vice and rue
Silk and spin, stitch and twine, and a mandrake root
Does the spell release or do I fade too?

I wished I was dead
When you called me up and said
"You let snakes in your bed."
I wish my god's law
Let me do that thing I want
This depression's not my fault

Hey, look out, the tower's on fire!
It's the virgin priestesses feeding that pyre
Wield an axe so sharp, shoot the blade in the dark
Blood weddings only for my terrible heart
I'll tell you something I never should have said
More than myself, I wish that snake dead
Sell my soul to the devil if he brings me her head

I wish I was dead
Pump my chest full of lead
Would you call on me again?
I wish my god's law
Let me do that thing I want
This depression's not my fault

Am I so invincible?
Cast the agate in the cauldron, melt my heart wound, curse my f
oes
These dark arts tear the living apart
Mouth shut, mumbled up

I'm never gonna say the things I only wanna say the things
I'm never gonna say the things I only wanna say the things
I'm never gonna say the things I only wanna say the things
I'm never gonna say:

"I wish I was dead
With a bullet through my head."