

Natural Devotion

SPIRIT OF THE BEEHIVE

Bobby took me down to the shore yesterday
He pointed at the ocean and said
"Can't you fucking see?"
And I said "Sure, what's in it for me?"
Natural devotion

When we held hands for too long
I'd worry people might stare
But Bobby passed away last week
I bet he never cared

Now I live all alone
I disguise my voice on the phone

Why, on the side of the road
I confess my worries unknown?
Natural devotion

If someone had asked me fifteen years ago to imagine what Hell
feels like
It would have felt a lot like being [?] right now

August came and went so quick, I'm all missed
I guess, I guess we're burning up in fox piss
August came and went so quick, I'm all missed
I guess, I guess we're burning up in fox piss

If you want every monotonous day to feel utterly unreal and meaningless,
if you want to spend every moment
If you want to lose any understanding of who you are or who you
were or who you want to be, move to [?] alone

Now, die