

My Pen Is A Shiv

That Handsome Devil

My pen is a shiv
And ink will be spilled
My pen is a shiv
And ink will be spilled

Hey now
Do you see me in the doorway
Well I think it's coming for me

Why God
Why God
Why oh why oh me?

My body went without me
Marching through the halls
Doing bad impressions
And answering my calls

My body went without me
Marching through the halls
Doing bad impressions
And answering my calls

He thought he'd live forever and he came damn close
I heard that he was buried in the same damn clothes
You look like you've run into a ghost

Why God
Why oh why oh me?

There's nothing more to talk about
Just sit around and haunt yourself
There's nothing more to talk about
Just sit around and haunt yourself

Watch your mouth don't let a thought get out
Just sit around and haunt yourself
Watch your mouth don't let a thought get out
Just sit around and haunt yourself

Why God
Why God
Why oh why oh me?