

## Brickhead

The Buttertones

Jet-black lipstick on a brickhead  
With crying hands  
Spits, then demands  
Oh, kill me

Quick-tongued viper  
Bleeding from her fangs, says  
"Best know your place  
Or you're on the next train."

Take another step  
Out of the darkness  
Don't you know hysteria  
Won't cure blindness?

You're no fun  
Don't you demonize  
So caught up in cloudy frustration  
Missin' the sunshine

Ears full of hot dirt and disdain  
It's no wonder he can't hear those he blames  
It faced with the facts, it could decimate a pack  
I'd tiptoe, friend  
Or be eaten alive

Take another step  
Out of the darkness  
Can you feel the snow is finally melting?

You're no fun  
Don't you demonize  
So caught up in cloudy frustration  
Missin' the sunshine

If I'm a disease  
Can you cure me?  
Or kiss, kiss, kiss, kiss, kiss, kiss  
Or fuck me?

All you brickheads and viper vixens  
All you brickheads and viper vixens  
Come at me  
Come at me  
Come at me