

## Mausoleum Neeson

## The Callous Daoboy

This is my cross to bear  
My bar to clear  
Love my stupid filth  
Love my stupid phone calls  
They tend to look alike  
For 100 hundred fucking years, babe  
Everyone's a fuck  
Phone home

It's only curses pointing

Listen, Atlanta  
I can sing by myself  
(Believe that the silverware will bend)  
Forsyth county, I can sing by myself

Hear the storm sirens on a sunny day  
You walk out just to feel the wind  
Singing frog syndrome  
You never could keep your mouth shut

Sick girls get purged