

Western Pleasure

The Callous Daoboys

Trick you into performance
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This isn't a work of fiction, and I would kill for you to dismiss it
Emissions test my heart and you can find sk-skeletons in it

Death is just a disease
Debt is just a number on a screen

(White lies)
S-s-s-southern hospitality
(Sun explodes)
Red flags up all the way

But if you don't, old unfaithful, there's only one more way

(White lies)
Ch-ch-ch-change me baby
(Sun explodes)
Repopulate this wretched earth

So involved, while vomiting up your blood, shoving it out your skull, sugarcane in your cells, Old Testament and endless wishing Wells
(So dissolved, disapprovingly dissatisfied, you fucking fuck you fucking waste I am disgusted by your resolve and your complacency in neglect)

Your miserable sad existence, it's becoming a bit played out
Your miserable sad existence, it's what I'm bleeding about