

Warsaw or the First Breath You Take After You Give Up

Them Crooked Vultures

Cant afford to lose my head (lose my head)
Cant afford to lose my cool
Youll blow them all in kingdom Come (king dumbcum)
Cant afford to lose my tease
I just aim to please
Feel like a no-tell motel painting
Out of place or ignored
Its all medals & trophys, trophys & medals
& all before the race has been run

Oh take of your mask (take it off now baby)
Is it to much to ask? (to much to ask)
Go on und give it a try or (give it up now)
Kiss your ass goodbye (goodbye)

Autobiographical anonymous (anonymous)
A cotillion of friction on my jurisdiction
Its a lovely disguise with the wandering eyes (wandering eyes)
I get high, now youve got something to look up to
Troubles a mangy stray dog
Play with it once, then it follows you home
Its all have not, have none, hey can I nave some?
Until Ive had enough, yet Ive had none

Oh take of your mask (rip it off now baby)
Lose it into the trash (throw all it away)
Go on und give it a try or (come on now baby)
Kiss your ass goodbye

Suddenly it gets easy
The sun goes down
The long arm of important things
Disappears in her gown
You finally drop the knife
Forget you ever
Its such a goodnight
Aint forever
It feels so good to give up, give in

Her arms, I know it hurts
It hurts to be young
Metamorphosis is pain, I know
I said it hurts to be young
Gotta learn every goddamn thing
You gotta hack your way through & realize
Its almost entirely lies
But then youll begin to smile
Smile for me
Real wide
Then you accept what you are
The transformation is done
Youve become absorbed into & you know
I think I know what
To do.