

Handsome Garbage

Tilian

Faster, faster they tell you
Too sweet to be a lie
Tempted to buy what they sell you
Open up you're eyes, they'll guide you

Handsome garbage you can't forget
Pretty little worms
The all protecting sovereign beckons
You to buy his terms

No
No
No
No, no, oh

You've got to survive
These people can help you
Or swim to your demise
They all know truth
But they can't just tell you
You've got to do your time
They'll guide you

Drink me, piss me, tributary
Ever-flowing life
Oh, when they damn me
They damn everything that keeps you high

No
No
No
No, no, oh

Oh, oh
Oh, oh
I gotta give it to you, boy, you know your stuff
And I can tell that you're giving it all you got
But there's a limit to your budding potential
You're gonna need more money
I gotta give it to you, boy, you know your stuff
And I can tell that you're giving it all you got
But there's a limit to your budding potential
You're gonna need more money

Ooh, wow
You never say what you mean to say
Ooh, wow
You never say what you mean to say