Frightening Lives

Kevin Drew

was a disaster sitting in bed at five won't betray me within a lowman's eye wasn't the sex, wasn't the wives never fully go up the side

with disbelief that the kid was right the man digs stopped four-hundred fights with pick-me-ups and flawless lies broke through the lines and tried the crack

wasn't the plastic in the house that quit that treat the maid, everybody's sick the woman sticks in a heart of gold everything is a little bit sore

wasn't the discipline kid who melts the wife who told you what you thought

but you and i can live inside this wall without like this

everybody's waiting for the return kids and put it in your head put it in your head sex and our wills will stay our lips now put it in your head put it in your head

wasn't the demon in the lip-cracked skin double times inside the wind wasn't the leak of every man in law the idea that it's the death of fall

now they can tick you off and make a little laugh but put it in your head put it in your head see the shotguns that look like time put it in your head put it in your head

wasn't the miles in the world of puke i could kill you if it looked like you you never believed, never could fight how do i know if the words are right

wasn't the teacher that got a call the deejay still seems to swallow a bottle of come and a bottle of skin miles above the wall everywhere

spoken sex and all i fear everyone does what they fear

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you and me frightening live above the sand frightening lives all will weep frightening lives desperate scene