

Upsy Daisy

Keith Caputo

Do you have to cry?
Were you pulling christ?
Grinding roses, flowers and servants
Rubies are fine!
These mutants are mine!

Upsy Daisy, the program this evening
Your life is a crime
Frogman I'm dying
Arrogant hard-on borrow your own goat
Your life is a crime
I'm quitter
I'm cheater
I'll do the murders
If you be the witness

You're quitting again
I'm hurting my friends
I'm puzzled and senseless, reckless and peachy
At zero degrees

I was soft in a dream
Burn, I will get you, I'm sick of the doubtful
I'm joking blood jokes
I'm quitter...

Memory sweet
It feels awkward to be
Prowning and digging, bloody and sneaking
This may be too much
I think I slaughtered my touch

Upsy Daisy, christ you be the angel
This may be too much
I'm a quitter...