

Kill The Music

Every Time I Die

Stutter step to the beat of a disparaged lover
Dumb and pulsing we've become
Bedroom door is an old black lung
It's arrhythmic, uninviting and pliable

With the noble irreverence of shrapnel she came for us
Bore into our heads and found thoughtlessness
Never minded the faithless courage of shame
Or the bravery of oblivion

When I'm on her mind, I'm never coming back
Two timing is what it takes then we both know
One take is all we need, we're not equipped to stay unloved
But it's all we've got and we're not at all alright

Come on baby, give me the creeps, give me the creeps
Come on, give me the creeps, give me the creeps
Either you or I or both must go
Either you or I or both must go

When I'm on her mind, I'm never coming back
Two timing is what it takes then we both know
One take is all we need, we're not equipped to stay unloved
But it's all we've got and we're not at all alright

There's no difference between being holy and alone
That's why I'm eagerly fleeing the scene, lead footed
Baby, return the favor and leave somebody you love
What if they come back, they're drunk and they're lonely?
We all get lonely

God forbid, we indulge when at sea
Just the tempest, the temptress and me
Naturally bored thriller

Nobody knows the trouble I've been
Or the exacting improvement of sin
I'm handing myself over, I'm turning myself in

War has no glory like a woman ignored
So here's to the empires polluted with dead
And the truckers' wives who erected them

I know the stripper's real name, I know the stripper's real name
I know the stripper's real name, I know the stripper's real name
Stop me if I'm wrong