

# Cirrhosis Of The Heart

Foetus

Cirrhosis of the heart  
The horse before the cart  
Forclose before you start  
To tear apart  
And make those promises  
No thematic posturing or supposing in the head  
Where do you get off implying that i should be in bed?  
So set up another chaser  
Show me you're the real speed racer  
What a difference a day could make  
Youve put yourself in danger  
Like an orphan power ranger  
So you'd best be good for goodness sake  
Doo doo doo doo doo doo  
Just relax now  
The time has come to watch our backs now  
Don't deny it  
Never knock it til you try it  
Times-a-wastin  
Open wide and feel the tasting  
....and enjoy....  
Still hungover  
From the night of a thousand kisses  
Still mistaken  
You keep callin close calls near misses  
Near forgotten  
Dim remembrance pains me greatly  
Always waitin  
But the schedule plan must hate me  
Floatin gently,feelin lightheaded  
Prostate on the floor  
Stirring up selective amnesia  
Memories no more  
Every braincell seems to shortcircuit  
Spots before the eyes  
Payin interest on premature demise...  
Cirrhosis of the heart  
Will tear your soul apart  
Cirrhosis  
Of the heart  
Don't blow before you start  
So set up another chaser  
Show me your the real speed racer  
And it's getting more and more absurd  
Youve put yourself in danger  
Like an orphan power ranger  
Worry seems to be the final word