

The Modern Leper

Frank Turner

A cripple walks amongst you all
You tired human beings
He's got all the things a cripple has
Not two working arms and legs
And vital parts fall from his system
And dissolve in Scottish rain
Vitality, he doesn't miss them
He's too fucked up to care

Is that you in front of me?
Coming back for even more of exactly the same
You must be a masochist
To love a modern leper on his last leg
On his last leg

Well, I've crippled your heart a hundred times
And still can't work out why
You see, I've got this disease
I'm just rattling, I'm just shaking through life
Well, this is how we do things now
Yeah, this is how the modern stay scared
Well, I cut out all the good stuff
Yeah, I cut off my foot to spite my leg

And is that you in front of me?
Coming back for even more of exactly the same
And you must be a masochist
To love a modern leper on his last leg
And I'm not ill but I'm not dead
And I don't know which of those I prefer
Because that limb that I have lost
It was the only thing holding me up
Holding me up

Well, I'm lying on the ground now
And you're walking through the only door
And I have lost my eyesight like I said I would
But I still know

That that is you in front of me
Coming back for even more of exactly the same
And are you a masochist?
You love a modern leper on his last leg
And you're not ill and I'm not dead
Doesn't that make us the perfect pair?
So settle down and we'll start again
And you can tell me all about what you did today
What you did today