

No Lotions Gonna Unclog These Pores

Give Up The Ghost

You can fuck your way to forgiveness
When the price is merely life
Forget heave and hell, let's have a celebration
We're falling apart, here's to disintegration
I'm plugging my ears at the sound of our generation
I'm rolling my eyes at the 'national situation'

My travel plans- I'm staying in
I'm not a tourist to Armageddon
My travel plans- I'm staying in