

## 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