

I draw them on reckless
Etched in, scratched in like resurrection
Your sins are killing you and you can bet they'll get me too
I've got to give some to get some

Mining in the river
Standing in the rain
Down on your knees while you
Heave at the drain

You can lead a whore to water
And you can bet she'll drink and follow orders
And I said, "Is this what you wanted?
Is this what you needed?" Give it some more time

Tonight I'm going to a party
But it's already started without me
I aced philosophy and mastered the art of spiritual phase
I've got to give some to get some

The disco ball spins away another year
I wish you a broken heart
And a happy new year
Only three words come to mind
(True till death)

You can lead a whore to water
And you can bet she'll drink and follow orders
And I said, Is this what you wanted? Huh?
Is this what you needed? Give it some more time
Some more time, Yugh

Ooh, restrain
Where would you fear would you be?
How the fuck can I please
And then clean?

Only three words come to mind
(True till death)
Pray when you did what you said
Death makes you kneel at the great

All I had to say, I did say
When all you do is, scream at the drain
You Fugh

You can lead a whore to water
And you can bet she'll drink and follow orders
And I said, "Is this what you wanted?
Cunt, Is this what you needed?" Give it some more time