Eat The Dirt

Hannah Fury

Curl up under the window
And crouch against the wall
I feel the nighttime about to fall
And I don't know what to do with myself

So I eat the dirt and I pray for
And I know I am all wrong
I know it is all wrong
But I don't know what to do with myself

So I drink the blood and I pray for
Run from these hands if you know what's good for you
I can't control the things I do
And I don't know how to cure myself

So I eat the dirt and I pray for help
I eat the dirt and I pray for help
I eat the dirt and I pray for