

Temper

Heatmiser

Been digging up this ditch for a long time now
So I can push my temper underneath the ground
Where there's room for me and you
Come on, don't be a fool

I can't get out underneath this dirty cool
Die laughing
Die laughing
You just get angry, man

You just get upset
And you lie quiet but you can't get used to it
So we curl up in here in this dirty cool
And we're laughing

And we're laughing and crying too
Die laughing
Die laughing
I hear you now

Die laughing
Why can't you be happy?
Why aren't you now?
Die laughing
I can hear you now