

July 13 No Hope No Pain

How to Dress Well

She said imagine a day, imagine it's today
You finally drive a knife across your face
Social disgrace, no longer have to play
This human game, no hope no pain
No hope no pain
No hope no pain
NO

She said I only feel pain when I'm holding on
When I'm holding on
The social feather keeps me from being naked with God
What altar could we possibly heal upon?
Great continents of blood, great rivers and oceans of blood

She said imagine a day, imagine it's today
You wear your refusal right on your face
Liberation liberation liberation liberate
Normativity understood as pure constraint

But that's not the way it is for me, we're not the same
She was homeless as a kid when I was home and safe

But my brother turned to black metal aesthetics because it showed
a certain way, through the desecration of the body, a path to
escape
Reveal the face to be a mask made out of centuries of cooling blood
The head is just a skull, is just a skull is just a skull is just a skull

I hope she knows I heard the words she said and took it all to heart
Yeah, I hope she knows that heard the words she said and tried
to isolate the truth apart
And I hope she knows that I heard the words she said and passed
no judgement at all

After all
The head is just a skull

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When I'm holding on
The social feather keeps me from being naked with God
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[Non-Lyrical Vocals]

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