

# Flogging A Dead Horse

Illdisposed

Head thunder lights  
My feelings distorted  
I sense the pleasure, the goat in me

Fuck

Start flogging the fuckin' dead horse  
You know you want to  
Start fuckin' the flogged dead horse  
You know you've got to

Stare, smile, beat the tradition up  
Back to basics a time full of me  
Still, smile, return to the wombs  
A nineties' caveman to be

Back to basics, the heavy basics