

Trenchfoot

Leatherface

I smell the bullshit like trenchfoot on your breath
You're the disease they call 'we're sick to death'
A personal friend of Mr. Sydney James you say
Oh no not now please go away
And we all lived to start a war and I don't understand anymore
And we've all lived in times of war and I don't watch these things anymore
I hear sounds coming forth from your full mouth
I don't believe what's coming out
You're telling me you've done more than any man alive
Jesus Christ how flies thrive
And we all lived in times of war and I don't understand anymore
And we all lived to start a war and I don't watch these things anymore
And we all start a war and I don't understand anymore
And we all lived to start a war I can't watch these things anymore
Nobody listens to a single word you say
Nobody turned up when they heard you were dead
You feared attics cause they were dark
But now you fear Manson fear Marx
And we all lived in times of war and I don't understand anymore
And we all lived to start a war and I can't understand anymore
And we all lived to start a war and I don't understand anymore
And we all lived in times of war and I can't watch these things anymore
Complimentary "Trenchfoot" Ringtone