

Killer Life

Morningwood

When I was young,
and unbroken,
I tried so hard to get under my mama's skin,
and so it begins.
I braced myself,
embraced myself,
misplaced myself,
and all with a shit eating grin,
and the prick of a pin.

It's a Killer Life,
It's a Killer Life,
It's a Killer Life,
Now on with the show!

I built this house with walls of flesh
and broken bones
and skins
and I must confess,
That I'm a sweet mess.
I changed by guard,
with no regard
I'm not unscarred so far,
but I'm a success,
of bitter sweetness!

It's a Killer Life,
It's a Killer Life,
It's a Killer Life,
Now on with the show!