

# Dinner's For Suckers

None More Black

Lets go  
Stop  
Drop the medicine  
I don't feel normal

I never did  
Room start spinning  
Make boredom useful and back again  
Come home too fucked to know what side's up

Side's down  
My senses stayed for another round  
Don't feel the set up  
Don't feel the sting

Only feel fatigue where the body used to break  
Don't feel the set up  
Don't feel the sting, yeah  
And I want

Wake up hardly remembering  
Softly knowing that I was king  
Short lived  
Could be imagining that things were simple

But easily wake up not knowing what's up or down  
Face flush  
Amnesia sucks  
Just one more time

Don't feel the set up  
Don't feel the sting  
Only feel fatigue where the body used to break  
Don't feel the set up

Don't feel the sting, yeah  
And I want  
Don't feel the set up  
Don't feel the sting

Only feel fatigue where the body used to break  
Don't feel the set up  
Don't feel the sting, yeah  
And I want more