

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