

Eat Your Heart Out

Saint Motel

Breath, all the air around you, the only thing left that's free
.

Store it in your tissue, until the time is-

Now, pinch your skin, your pores are just holes in your soul.

Things get out but also get in, rational animals.

Eat your heart out,

Eat your heart out,

Sound, let's make sound, vibrate the bone we'll explode.

Then we'll know, if it's here on the Earth you can

Eat your heart out,

Eat your heart out,

Eat.

Breath, all the air around you, the only thing left that's free
.

Store it in your tissue, until the time is-

Now, just let go, feel from your head to your toes.

Burn your soul, rational animals, rational ones.