

An Insult to the Dead

Say Anything

Failure is angular, it isn't circle shaped
And every fucked mistake's unmade
When I abandoned her and with my wand-like sex I cast a horrid hex
I laid a curse on her, a curse on her
La la, la la la la
another wasted verse on her, gave birth to her
La la, la la la la

Oh God, forgive me Moses, Jesus, Allah
I have made such an awful regret of today
I have made such an awesome regret

I could be more than this
With all the time I have I am an insult to the dead
You should be over this, the infidelities are on account of me
And so I cheat on you, I beat on you with words and with actions
I will never tell the truth, in debt, aloof
Without you I'm a fraction

Oh God I have made such an awful regret of today
I have made such an awesome regret

Where I stay (Too bad this won't come easy)
Where I lay in my bead of needles, where I play
(Too bad this won't come easy)
Like I'm a bad child on a baby's birthday

I'll take a permanent vacation, I've got two months to live
And all the mental masturbation is just too much to give
So I'll go down to where the river flows into the sea
And you can bathe me in your body fluids, you can rescue me

Oh God (Too bad this won't come easy)
I have made such an awful regret of today
(Too bad this won't come easy)
I have made such an awesome regret

Where I stay (Too bad this won't come easy)
Where I lay in my bead of needles, where I play
(Too bad this won't come easy)
Like I'm a bad child on a baby's birthday

Here I lay
Here I lay
Here I lay
Here I lay