

Kall Me Kubrick

Say Anything

There is a nebulous nut-crunching non-entity
In my jutting prenatal midsection
I judge my parents for a job that I could never hope to do
Because I'm a spoiled ball-less freak
It's not that I was reared wrong
Like they claim in every tepid, bleak Nirvana song
It's that I happened to be born
With a little shred of Satan in me that I can't quell
So let the flawless burn in hell

It's why I never sympathize, no
It's why I never, ever, ever feel at home
It's why I am puking out placenta
You lament the love you lost
So the squeamish die alone

This song makes me feel like I've had a smidgen too much tequila
You're really not supposed to chase poison
With four full-on Red Bulls
I've never done crystal meth but I imagine this is what it
Feels like
Oh my God, I'm going to flip out
Oh my God, am I gonna choke and die before I even meet my daughter?
Slaughter anyone who understands
I don't need your helping hand
To my manager and fans; this is the gist of who I am

When you surrender your form to the digital swarm
My son, you wear the swastika
When you piss in her mouth in your Malibu house
My boy, you wear the swastika
You eat the young and wear the swastika
You rape the world and wear the swastika
You suck yourself and wear the swastika
Swastika, swastika!
Surrender your form to the digital swarm
My God, you wear the swastika
When you piss in her mouth in your Malibu house
My God, you wear the swastika
You eat the young and wear the swastika
You rape the world and wear the swastika
You suck yourself and wear the swastika
Swastika, swastika!

Die alone, die alone
Die alone, die alone
Go, go, go, go, go!

We're bred to growl and preen and claw like paper tigers
You can't just walk away now, walk away now
You're bred to fold and tear apart like paper tigers
I can't just walk away now, walk away now