Pencil Rot

Stephen Malkmus

There's a villain in my head And he's giving me shocks Save me from me, save me from me

His name is leather mcwhip And he needs to be stopped Fly above me, fly above my roam Fly above me, fly above me

Well I never had much of a lovely goal Leave me halving, halving ever

It's like my mind's been touched Though I never was born please deform me, please deform me

Let me out Of my head In my bed It's a lovely leather brown poison

No more shine With the frame Of a brain It's a lovely leather brown poison

It's pencil rot!