

Countless Backs Of Sad Losers

The Jesus Lizard

No cat would ever do that
Matter of fact
No self-respecting monkey would

Someone will pay the price
Like a frozen corpse
Someone will cough it up

Because the land lies like this
I feel carbonated (I feel)
I feel spring-loaded (I feel)

Someone will pay the price
One thousand years
Someone will cough it up
I'm the kitchen sink
You're an oil pan
We are lanced cysts

Their footprints are on
Countless backs of sad sad losers

Now all these dumb trusters
Have shit on their faces
Got fucked up their asses
And put in their places.