I was born but I forgot it,
We left our marks in drying cement,
Hey mister don't you doubt it,
I was born but I've seemed to forgot it.

I was raised inside a bible,
I was living off life support,
Unilateralist!
Single mattress!
Guilty Friday nights remind me that,

Sometimes I feel like I should have said no, I feel like I should have said,
Sometimes I feel like I should have said no, I feel like I should have said no.

I met your saviour over an alter, I'm at your funeral, I'm at the slaughter I met your saviour over an alter, I'm at your funeral, I'm at the slaughter

Trigger fingers catch your breath,
Lay 'em down slow,
Oh my God it's been far too long,
Send my thoughts to the firing squad.
Oh my God it's been far too long,
Send my thoughts to the...

Sometimes I feel like I should have said no, I feel like I should have said,
Sometimes I feel like I should have said no, I feel like I should have said no.