

Lucky One

White Lung

This hard luck of yours
I hold it in my hand
Before my fever breaks
I'll grind your bones to sand
I expect nothing from you
I expect nothing from you

You are the lucky one
I'm a dying breed
It all comes undone when you're in front of me
You found me
Dumb and antsy
You found me
Playing fancy

Sit, sit, sit, little swine
Sit, sit, sit, you're doing fine

My eyes have no mind
I'm all mute and spent
I ate your infection
But I'll never pay your rent
I expect nothing from you
I want everything, I do

You are the lucky one
I'm a dying breed
It all comes undone when you're in front of me
You found me
Dumb and antsy
You found me
Playing fancy

Sit, sit, sit, little swine
Sit, sit, sit, You're doing fine

Sit, sit, sit, Valentine
Sit, sit, sit, you're doing fine

You are the lucky one
I'm a dying breed
It all comes undone when you're in front of me
You found me
Dumb and antsy
You found me
While I fake