

Born to Suffer

Xiu Xiu

now and then you get what you want
now and then you get what you want
i don't to talk
i wish i was dead
the reservoir is filling with mold
the reservoir is filling with mold
i don't want to talk
i wish i was dead
oh bunny rabbit
jaundiced by the bummer of habit
is there a plantain big enough
to cave your head in?
sweet clot you are what you are
sweet clot you is what you is
you feel it now
misplaced but the world
i don't want to talk
i wish i were dead
born to suffer
you are embarrassed but this thought
and with that all your dreams are gone
fall apart
try not to cry in public
try not to cry in public
try not to cry in the shower
and try not cry at the clinic
Port Au Prince
if God won't come i'll go to him
born to suffer, born to suffer