

Doubt

Zilch

Someone leaving town. My inner pain I do not need
I look at me and take so she kills me now
If I think about the lack of shame or "should have done"
I lust like an animal
But I never saw nobody have taken to the city
could have been any girl around
so she like a chew and lick and she like what she know
somebody's corruption
crash, crash, you trash

So I'm coming down. My inner need don't hold me down
your karma zoo sickens me now
and me know many hyenas who look like doggies
lick you, lick you, lick you, lick you. Die in a hole
hate your mouth. So nice. So cheap. So I don't care
your mouth "shut it" you say, say you'll never trust.

Doubt, doubt... doubting you
you kill your feelings. Ain't not honeymoon times
Doubt, doubt. Down at you
how can you take my lust and crush it to the ground?
Doubt, down at you
Romance cheap when your angst is the power
I hate the sound. Doubt. Down to you
She knows something but she's in touch so she don't make a sound

Well I hate the razor lines she cuts into my eyes
just like some evil table dancer
and president chicken. Man, I can't keep an eye on him
goddamn lingerie fish
shall I wish you were in hell or am I burning
just to kiss some other monster like you
could you answer. Me, now, I'm too young
but ask again and I'll tell you how

Doubt, doubt, doubting you
you made the colours them took them out of my world
Doubt, doubt, doubting you
should have told me babe don't take too much to recall me
Doubt, doubt, down to you
romance cheap when your angst is the power
I hate the sound. Doubt, down to you
her mouth's moving and her moans are gonna make you lie

Doubt, doubt... doubting you
you kill your feelings. Ain't not honeymoon times
Doubt, doubt. Down at you
how can you take my lust and crush it to the ground?
Doubt, down at you
Romance cheap when your angst is the power
I hate the sound. Doubt. Down to you
She knows something but she's in touch so she don't make a sound

Hate your mouth. You trrrrash.
You karma zoo sickens me now.