

# Whitehouse "Philosophy"

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Just like your father  
Just like your mother  
What sort of example do you think you're setting?  
Do you talk that way to your sister?  
Does cunt talk that way to your sister?  
So why'd you say that?  
You know you can't get away with that  
You know what's coming to you now, don't you?  
Coming to cunt  
I just can't believe you did that  
You cunt, you fucking cunt  
Who do you think you are?  
Who the hell do you think you are?  
Who the fuck do you think you are?  
You stupid fucking cunt  
Do you talk that way to your sister?  
Would you talk that way to your momma? Eh?  
Come on, cunt, do you talk that way to your momma?  
Do you talk that way to your momma?  
Didn't she teach you any manners?  
Look at me and say you're sorry, cunt  
Cunt says sorry  
Cunt's gonna say sorry  
You're nothing  
Cunt's nothing  
Zero  
Just remind yourself  
Remember you're fat  
Remember you're stupid  
Remember you're ugly  
Just like your fucking mother  
Just like your fucking father  
Have you got a good view?  
Fat, stupid and ugly  
A fat, stupid, ugly cunt  
Are you remembering that?  
You fucking cunt  
I really can't believe you did that  
You vulgar, common, coarse piece of shit  
Your hanging and sick wobbly meat flab  
Flabby folds your flesh  
You're a disgrace

You're a total disgrace  
And where's your fucking decorum?  
Yes, decorum, where is your fucking decorum?  
Cunt's fucking decorum  
You fucking cunt  
Just like your fucking mother  
And just like your fucking father  
See that?  
What's that over there?  
Yes, cunt, that's a door  
I just want you to look at the door  
Now I'm a really positive person  
But you don't know what can happen from day to day  
As you think about it in your mind  
If I walked out that fucking door  
And the door closed  
And as it closed  
It slammed shut  
And no matter what you did  
No matter what you fucking did  
You could not open the door  
And you knew you could never look into my eyes again  
Hear my voice again  
Feel my touch again  
You're right, you know  
About that door  
You really shouldn't think about it  
A huge mistake to fucking think about  
You don't have to think about the door  
It makes you feel uncomfortable  
Doesn't it?  
I know it does  
You don't have to feel like that  
It's distressing  
It's really distressing  
A terrible think happened  
My friend was stabbed in the street  
By some drunk  
Dead before he arrived at the hospital  
Wouldn't it be terrible?  
Think about it  
Even if you could get that door opened  
And you were to search  
You could never find me again  
You will never be able to see me again  
You will never be able to hear my voice again  
Feel my touch again  
You'll never be able  
All that fun we had together  
The great times we had together  
The coast

The night-time  
The hotel  
The journey home  
Even if you were to open that door  
You would search but you could never find  
You're nothing  
Cunt's nothing  
Zero  
Just remind yourself  
Remember you're fat  
Remember you're stupid  
Remember you're ugly  
Fat, stupid and ugly  
Just remember that  
And also remember life's tragedies  
Think about them  
I still think about it  
You see that door?  
You see that door?  
You see that door?  
You see that door?  
Cunt, do you see that fucking door?

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