

Clit 45 "Last Incision"

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They say that we can't play. Maybe they're right.
You say it's so passe
That I like to sleep all day
And drink my nights away.

They say it's said and done so break your skull and
bust a lung
Because you're stupid and you're young. (I know.)
But all the kids I know are coming up dead
They won't be happy until it's dead.

Live to the Last Incision.

They say that we can't play. Maybe they're right.
You say it's so passe
That I like to sleep all day
And sniff my nights away.

They say it's all been said so bust a nut and break the
bed.
Were all so stupid, all so young. (I know.)
But all those GT kids are still living in the red.
They won't be happy 'til it's done.

Living to that Last Incision.

Call upon the crimson cross they say the end is nigh.
Maybe they're right. Will it all be taken away?
Well fuck tomorrow!

Live to the Last Incision.

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