Comadre "Mess With The Best, Undress Like The Rest"

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If I could better myself, I swear I would,

I swear to god I'd fucking change myself

But the five billion hands of the world are pulling me down.

My veins are turning a dark blue,

I feel like dying, how about you?

Take the coins out from under your tongue

Unsew the pockets because I am holding on to nothing.

Drown, drown, I'd fucking drown without you.

If I said you were the only one

Who could pull me out of this one

Would you think it was fiction?

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