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Every Time I Die "Kill The Music"

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Stutter step to the beat of a disparaged lover Dumb and pulsin' we've become Bedroom door is an old black lung It's arrhythmic, uninvitin' and pliable

With the noble irreverence of shrapnel she came for us Bore into our heads and found thoughtlessness Never minded the faithless courage of shame Or the bravery of oblivion

When I'm on her mind, I'm never comin' back Two timin' is what it takes then we both know One take is all we need, we're not equipped to stay unloved But it's all we've got and we're not at all alright

Come on baby, give me the creeps, give me the creeps Come on, give me the creeps, give me the creeps

Either you or I or both must go Either you or I or both must go

When I'm on her mind, I'm never comin' back Two timin' is what it takes then we both know One take is all we need, we're not equipped to stay unloved

But it's all we've got and we're not at all alright

There's no difference between bein' holy and alone That's why I'm eagerly fleein' the scene, lead footed Baby, return the favor and leave somebody you love What if they come back, they're drunk and they're lonely? We all get lonely

God forbid, we indulge when at sea Just the tempest, the temptress and me Naturally bored thriller

Nobody knows the trouble I've been Or the exactin' improvement of sin I'm handin' myself over, I'm turnin' myself in War has no glory like a woman ignored So here's to the empires polluted with dead And the truckers' wives who erected them

I know the stripper's real name, I know the stripper's real name I know the stripper's real name, I know the stripper's real name Stop me if I'm wrong

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