

## **Every Time I Die** **"Pretty Dirty"**

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The great American mischief has muted our hearts  
And our rhythms are met  
With the inharmonious grunts of electric guitars  
It's all but too much  
So nobody out there believes the obscene are  
rerieved  
Everybody get fed up

My baby better get high  
'Cause, I got something that I need to confess  
The dead men talking are longing  
For so much more than simply the obvious  
Cut us off

We're suffering, hysterical  
Lighting the flare from the foot of her bed  
I've been begging you for less mercy than this  
But the only thing you need to know  
Is that you never wanted to know

Take it off, take it back  
Or take cover because we're nearing a nerve  
Dead is wasted on the patient  
So make haste and head for the wake

Now the hornets inhabit the hearts  
We've abandoned, we are the gone  
Cast aside our clothes like funeral roses  
And dance straight through the psalm  
I was right all along

I'm dead in the water, don't come for me  
I was once alive in the desert's eyes  
On the day it wed the sea

I drew a chalk outline around your city  
I hushed the sobs in your halls  
But we both know that it's killer  
Baby, he'll outrun them all

There is so much shame  
In how little we've gained for so long

Now the sky is falling  
And you're just repeating everything I say  
You're not listening close enough, it's a catastrophe

You have not been concentrating  
Pay attention there will be an exam  
Build an ark, build an ark  
Come bring us back to the ruin

Drifting out of our heads  
Taped off the sky above your city  
Dusted for prints on the chapel wall  
But we all know that it's killer  
Baby, I will outrun them all

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