

Glassjaw "Convectuario"

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I am Caligula Glutton of gluttons The whore over man.
Men over women, Man over woman, And I'm.. not
ashamed to admit "I love all of you" I'ts not enough to
say And I'm aroused You lie here, you lie here. We are
ok in a misguided sadist way We are ok. We are ok in a
disabled veteran's way We are ok. Can I ever begin to
imagine The terrible It haunts your mind. Itch in mine
The end of mine. A family of five I travel with thieves
again I died with wolves again. What did I teach you?
What did I teach you? And I... You're lying, you're lying
We are ok in a misguided sadist way We are ok. We are
ok in a disabled veteran's way We are ok. So don't
confuse why we put you here A notch on my belt is how
you shall exist Or your automation for individuality A
notch on my bedpost is how you shall exist And no
more no less for the common good That's you,
American womanhood That's you, American
womanhood. It haunts your mind It haunts your mind.
We are ok. We are ok in a misguided sadist way We are
ok in a disabled veteran way Ha ha ha ha ha. We're so
cold.

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