

Glassjaw

"Hotel Of The White Locust"

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Welcome to Hollywood Girl
My dance has passed

Welcome to Hollywood girl
Wake the fuck up in Hollywood whore
Combine the throbbin' in my head
With the rhythm of my fucking feet

Say a novena for all those lost
And read the bloodstains on the sheets
I've whored myself for less than this
And I've prayed to appear to fed

As I knelt on my pillow God
I clenched the fucking fists
And banged my head

Who could ever, who the fuck could ever
Take the place of me?
Who could ever, who the fuck could ever
Take the place of me?

Now I kiss up to God my fists
And I pray to keep my head
Though I like your pretty eyes better blackened
And my fists all fucking red

Through sickness and health
I've kissed up to God two years, I have focused
On the cameos made by the tiger
In the valley of the fucking locust

Who could ever, who the fuck could ever
Take the place of me?
Who could ever, who the fuck could ever
No one can the place of me?

Wipe, wipe off your mouth
Get up off your knees and make me your God
Who could ever, who the fuck could ever?
It's sexual debauchery you fucking cunt
You fucking whore, you cost what you're worth

Followed by a boy like this
Reignited by all your visits
As long as your mouth is shut
You'll still be fuckin' beautiful

Pack your shit and leave
And take my memories of her with you
(I don't need to know)
Pack your shit and leave
And take my memories of her with you
(I don't need to know)

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Pack your shit and leave
And take my memories of her with you
(I don't need to know)

And take her fucking with you

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