

Red Animal War

"Right Now, Today, I Don't Believe In Hell"

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With nicotine nails and coke-red eyes she said believe
you me i don't want to die he softly touched her cheek
girl it's gonna be alright and they embraced in the lie
it's a quarter to ten where could she be we're all biting
our lips 'cause we're thinking the same damn thing
then she stumbles into the door there's vomit on her
chest and she's spitting blood all over the floor you
think this dance is over think again this is war these are
mines and yes those are your friends and your cup it
runneth over with love to give so show me heart so
show me soul just show me anything at all now imagine
a cold bleak day all that was red is replaced with rhino
gray so it's dust to dust on a holiday i guess it takes all
kinds please be strong carry on don't be long and
honey come home

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