

# Static-X "Dirthouse"

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You're right

My dirthouse  
Watch it happen from the box  
Mind wanders  
Dirty, dirty word

My dirthouse  
This is where it all comes down  
Look into my eye  
You feel my skin, it's dirt

Drive me wild  
Remember when you blew my mind?  
Cut through me  
Living in the dirt

These dogs are  
Curled up in a little ball  
These dogs are  
Freezing their asses off

Go, go, go, go, go, go  
Pick up the pieces  
I wanna call this my home

Go, go, go, go, go, go  
Pick up the pieces  
I've got some pain of my own

Go, go, go, go, go, go  
Pick up the pieces  
I wanna call this my home

Go, go, go, go, go, go  
Pick up the pieces  
I've got some pain of my own

Open the box  
See what's inside  
You make the call  
Sick of it all again

Open the box  
See what's inside  
You make the call  
Sick of it all again

Tear me down  
Pushing on my every nerve  
Scares me  
I hope, I don't get burnt

Look closer  
Look into my dirty mind  
Feeling sick inside  
My blood has turned to fucking dirt

Go, go, go, go, go, go  
Pick up the pieces  
I wanna call this my home

Go, go, go, go, go, go  
Pick up the pieces  
I've got some pain of my own

Go, go, go, go, go, go  
Pick up the pieces  
I wanna call this my home

Go, go, go, go, go, go  
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