

The 7 Method

"Earache"

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I've got a million dollars worth
Of insurance
Yeah, a million dollars worth
If it all burns down
I can get it all back
All back
Plus a brand new cadillac
That's right
Cadillac
Roll it mama
Roll
I can live careless
I can live careless and reckless
Because I'm so well protected
Why, even the fuzz say
Capitalist pigs like myself
Are a pain
No more heads left to beat in
No one else left to blame
No one else
Left to blame
Fallen world
Fallen mind
Fallen teeth
Fallen blind
To a world just like ours
To a world not as small
As the one we devoured showered with gifts
Covered by a million baby
Covered by a million
Covered by a million baby
Covered by a million
Covered by a million
So what was it worth?
Was I ready for this?
Did I think hell on earth
Earned eternal bliss
When every embrace
Was a Judas kiss?
What does it mean?
If I lived dirty

Why would I want to die clean?
I'm insatiable
I can never be satisfied
Any pleasure that can be amplified
Will soon be nullified
I'm an animal
With a back-breaking tendency
To break my back
So that I don't have to break my back
Like an animal
I'm an angel with a large capacity for beer
(I think C.S. Lewis said that)
Somebody call the theologians
Because I can't get enough
I can't get enough
Please give me more
So I can't get enough
Ouch!
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