

Voicst

"And You Taste Like Something's Wrong"

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I only worry about my song
While the world don't get it's rest
Neglecting fuck-ups from Sharon
I just want music in my head

We're in a selfish chain of moods
Don't look at what I leave behind
 Hamas are after all the Jews
While we have summer on our minds

Everyone feeling iffy
Funny times, I told you so
You want the vibe, of feeling pretty
That changes moods, I told you so

Everyone feeling iffy
Funny times, I told you so
You want the vibe, of feeling pretty
That changes moods, I told you so

You only worry about your work
And what she's saying in her sleep
She's mumbling names you've never heard
And dirty secrets you can't keep

We're in a selfish chain chain chain
For every feeling we build walls
All broken rudders
Last years I haven't felt at all

Everyone feeling iffy
Funny times, I told you so
You want the vibe, of feeling pretty
That changes moods, I told you so

Everyone feeling iffy
Funny times, I told you so
You want the vibe, of feeling pretty
I told you so

You know you taste like something's wrong?

Yeah you taste like something's wrong

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