

Keith Caputo "Upsy Daisy"

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Do you have to cry?
Were you pulling christ?
Grinding roses, flowers and servants
Rubies are fine!
These mutants are mine!

Upsy Daisy, the program this evening
Your life is a crime
Frogman IÂ´m dying
Arrogant hard-on borrow your own goat
Your life is a crime
IÂ´m quitter
IÂ´m cheater
IÂ´ll do the murders
If you be the witness

YouÂ´re quitting again
IÂ´m hurting my friends
IÂ´m puzzled and senseless, reckless and peachy
At zero degrees
I was soft in a dream
Burn, I will get you, IÂ´m sick of the doubtful
IÂ´m joking blood jokes
IÂ´m quitter...

Memory sweet
It feels awkward to be
Prowning and digging, bloody and sneaking
This may be too much
I think I slaughtered my touch

Upsy Daisy, christ you be the angel
This may be too much
IÂ´m a quitter...

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