

## **Bad Books**

# **"Holding Down The Laughter"**

Visit "[Holding Down The Laughter](#)" on [MotoLyrics.com](http://MotoLyrics.com)

Styrofoam cup of mud in my good hand  
Disembodied voice of God in the trash can  
Eyes in the ashes, feeling for the future  
Sleeping through the steak out, researching the rumor

My old motor and mattress of memories  
First you were embarrassed, but how could you not be  
Tangled in teenage mum at the movies  
Your voice ran out out of words, it was awkward and homey

Gospel in your belly, they aim a little lower  
Back into the bleachers, spoke as it's owner  
Syndicate a sermon you sang from the raptors  
Anchors in your pockets, holding down the laughter

Tearing up your mind, your lust and your ego  
Slingshot a martyr to speed your libido  
Perish grows to jelly, blissful and wasted  
Your fish knew I consult them pictures of them naked

You're complicating your worst mixed messes  
You built them burned to bridge  
And scattered all your crumbs at the cliff  
She wants me, she'll swim for it

Brother, can you spare your arms or your arrows?  
Thunder clap's arising, I think that I should go home  
To the days when back barns, it melts me  
Nineteen ninety six and you're waiting there to tell me

"I didn't die, you dreamed it, you dreamed it  
I'm as alive as your backward intentions  
Sorry that I tricked you, you had to focus  
Put yourself together, clear out, you got this"

But for all that effort  
The slow burned struggle  
I forgot where you live

She swept away the clues from the cliff, you're lost now  
She swept away the clues from the cliff, you're lost now

She swept away the clues from the cliff, you're lost now  
Remembering

She swept away the clues from the cliff, you're lost now  
Remembering

Visit [Bad Books](#) page on MotoLyrics.com, to get more lyrics and videos.

---

[MotoLyrics.com](#) | Lyrics, music videos, artist biographies, releases and more.