

## **The Damned Things "Ironiclast"**

Visit "[Ironiclast](#)" on [MotoLyrics.com](http://MotoLyrics.com)

You're soaking wet in the middle of a dry spell  
The cold sex and the boredom sells  
Heat-seeker, pull the curtain down  
The death pangs and the wedding vows

This trash is fucking contagious  
It runs through every inch of my veins  
Turn the music off, pull the covers down  
The death mask is a bridal veil

You're so cool, you snuff out all the verve  
You don't feel much but you've got every nerve  
Tell the kids, boy, what's it's like to be stoned?  
Like I don't know, oh, I know

I've got a right to know  
I've got a right to know  
I've got a right to know  
I've got a right to know

Snake charmer, going out through the trapdoor  
The black sheep the lost boys are waiting for  
Fashion martyr, walk the catwalk  
Your knees buckled from the weight of the cross

This trash is fucking contagious  
It runs through every inch of my veins  
Turn the music off, pull the covers down  
The death mask is a bridal veil

You're so cool, you snuff out all the verve  
You don't feel much but you've got every nerve  
Tell the kids, boy, what's it's like to be stoned?  
Like I don't know, oh, I know

I got a black cloud above me too  
And I got lungs to match

This trash is fucking contagious  
It covers every broken inch of my bones  
Turn the music off, pull the covers down  
The death bed is the marital tomb, so cold

Visit [The Damned Things](#) page on MotoLyrics.com, to get more lyrics and videos.

---

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