

Pieta Brown

"Find It Fuck It Forget It"

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I'm puttin' up a levy to keep the raging
River of manure from my front door
My payoff was pity and I'm ready for more
I've got a sucker punched tarred and feathered heart
That can beat no more in vain
Like the bitterest pill with your sordid thrill
You run a franchise on my pain
Find it, fuck it, forget it, forever
Find it, fuck it, forget it, forever
The best that can be said for you
Is you couldn't get no worse
We ride side by side on the liquorice ride
My heart is a hole you make one more
Slip and I fall... to the bottom of the barrel
The more I pour the more I pain
The more I burn with loss and shame
You can't
Find it, fuck it, forget it, forever
Find it, fuck it, forget it, forever
To the blindness of the herd you clutch
Think too little and talk too much
Red, raw and sore...
.. this little piggy can't hurt no more
I'm puttin' up a levy to keep the raging
River of manure from my front door
My payoff was pity and I'm ready for more
You can't
Find it, fuck it, forget it, forever
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