

Of Montreal "Wintered Debts"

Visit "[Wintered Debts](#)" on MotoLyrics.com

Can't survive another comedown day
When my spirit houses so much pain
So much bitterness, so much bitterness

I need to teach myself to feel again
Somehow I lost the thread of being human
Wrapped up in this bitterness, too much bitterness

I'm so confused, what is the function of this ego
sickness?
Uselessly believe in myself hatred whisperings
I can't deal with mourning at the carcass/caucus of my
failures any longer

Slipping on my own vomit
While tried to call you from a bathroom in Sao Paulo,
But I was too drunk to formulate any sort of earthy
language, so much bitterness
Too much bitterness

Other people can say there is a true belief system
But all my life I've been betrayed by my mother's
religion
So much bitterness, too much bitterness

I'm so destroyed what is the purpose of this ego
sickness?
Uselessly deceived myself by virgin whisperings
And I can't deal with mourning at the carcass/caucus of
my failures any longer
Any longer

Can't seem to get the saddle
On the spoils of this morbid fugue

My mantras of subhuman nature, just a veil for all
elation
The ink's dripping all over me
The only regret I have is caring
Are we posing? Are we props
Riding the anger `till it stops?

Father, will we starve today? Father will we starve?
Father, will we starve today? Father will we starve?

No my child, there are wild women in here and a crafty
fish am I
No my child, there are wild women in here and a fleshy
catch am I

Will our quarters be the sunken earth deep beneath the
meadow?
Will our quarters be the sunken earth deep beneath the
ground?

No my child, you lay your head upon an ousted (?)
felon
No my child, you rest your head upon a gross misdeed

Father, Will a ??? of curse enough to find me
Father, Will a ??? a fictim who abuse

No my child ??? distunction
??? is a symbol of delight

It's hard to sympathize with those that won't fight for
themselves
I can't hold both our faces off the flames much longer
The child of our struggle is free
I've fallen out of love with the prisoner
That's to save us

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