

The Dismemberment Plan

"Secret Curse"

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Secret Curse anonymous hex on flavorless food and
terrible sex a day of no rhythm a night of no rest and I
do not know what sin I have not confessed Secret Curse
terrible blight I'm deafened by sound and blinded by
light caught when I flee and beat when I fight and I'm
cocky when wrong and timid when right and I don't
know what crimes have yet to come to light But it's
getting worse indelible mark, tired at noon, wired at
dark a terrible bite, but never a bark, I don't know what
else I can do I don't know who you are... please, I'm
sorry Secret Curse unwashable stain, ugly when bold,
boring when plain stricken with pleasure and taken with
pain and I'm nervous and lost and I can not refrain
Secret Curse unsingable song, melody weird, getting it
wrong pussy when tender and brutal when strong and
I'm losing my friends as we're getting along and I
really do try to run that fast and long but it gets there
first Invisible eye, sad if I laugh, mad if I cry screwed if
I live, screwed if I die I try and I try and I don't know
what else I can do

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