

## Say Anything "No Soul"

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There's something in the way you people smell  
Like you've got no soul at all  
Fingers crawling with ringworm  
Your sneer's a mating call

To lure in others of your breed  
Spread that smug and slimy seed  
Borrow quotes from the culture  
Crowded like weeds

Is your schedule sufficient tonight, you toad?  
Hop another bar until the rooster crows

This song belongs to you  
And all your crew  
This curse will sting the worst  
As it shall mar you

All rise, rise  
All rise

I'd rather spend an evening giving birth  
Then see how you rise a groove  
On everyone but the person you're talking to

Trapped between babushkas on a plane  
Is a fraction of how lame  
It is to watch you pump  
The poison through your veins

Is your schedule sufficient tonight, you crow?  
Squawk another song until your heart explodes

This song belongs to you  
And all your crew  
This curse will sting the worst  
As it shall mar you

You probably think this means I give up on you  
The saddest part is this is why I come  
To watch and pray that I'm mistaken  
And pray I'm not the only one

Try not to care about this  
I'm knowing that this is hopeless, no one notices it's  
Not losing sleep over this  
You people are unredeemable, indescribable, all but  
evil

You know very well, what you are  
Don't let it light you off, you wear your scars  
I've had a few but not that many  
But you're the only one who gives me good and plenty

This song belongs to you  
And all your crew  
This curse will sting the worst  
As it shall mar you

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