

## Sebadoh "Holy Picture"

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Now's the time to melt to walls  
Needles and pins and a voodoo doll  
With you I'll gladly overdose  
One march to snow, the heavens know  
Bring me through your please-me groove (?)  
Lost, bitter, pain is flowing through  
She's just a flower choked by weeds  
I've got to try to cure my need  
Obsessed with selection, I'm a boy with horns  
An eyeful of reflection, I know no form  
Change the infusion, do it alone  
Land jeeps stammering, disrupt the flow  
Close to death, foolish and trashed  
Heart drawn in ashes; drink down another glass  
I wish that I couldn't stand  
We could put this cyclone in a trance  
Believe you angelic one, my nerves are tried  
I aim to conquer and divide  
I see the holy picture to know  
Maybe a werewolf chewin' on your bones  
Wondering forever, uncertain of my health  
Like me I saw you hiding, drowning in yourself  
Scrambling my heart, trembling a laugh  
You can't fool me; you're no pussycat

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