

## **Dillinger Escape Plan, The "Phone Home"**

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Take fire out of heaven's clenched fist  
cracks slip between my desire  
to keep your broken heart bleeding  
just hold tight and tell another fucking joke  
to pacify the urge for suicide  
you know it won't keep waiting so say goodbye  
'cause I never want to hear another word  
about you and I you know...you never stop  
now we started out just running out  
spreading like wings and we are one  
I pulled you right out of the gutter  
when I could have bee lined  
we started out just running out  
spreading like wings and what were we supposed to  
do?  
You belong to me and what are we supposed to do?  
Suck it in, spit it out you know that two's a crowd?  
Expectant mother's stillborn baby beauty cries aloud  
and tries to tell you what I'm about now  
don't you worry about a little thing like this  
it only hurts just a bit I promise  
I'm going to take you a mile high  
so don't you cry 'cause it'll just be baby baby baby  
nonstop  
until the end of the night  
so keep your mouth shut  
I can tell you're a good fuck  
just by the way you wear that innocent look  
don't you know that enough is never enough  
I made you now you are property I can't discard

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