

## Superjoint Ritual "4 Songs"

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God, my eyes were wide an open casket smile  
You were never liked at all, and I'm fucking glad you're  
gone  
You would rip off, pervert jackoff, big talk no show  
Broken back bone

You never looked better, dead and gone  
I never felt better, you're dead and gone and  
I wish I would have done, what nature finished first  
I'd done it with my hand, then left and shot myself

You never looked better, dead and gone  
I never felt better, you're dead and gone and no more  
bother  
I never lose sleep, I don't regret a thing  
Believe me when I say, I'm fucking glad it's over

Fucking words  
The praising of a higher hate  
Don't doubt a fucking word

The darkest month, the darkest month is here  
When you can't move so freely  
Chill out, detox, rehab, clean out

I can't watch, I can't bear  
I just want to hang myself  
Chill out, detox, rehab, clean out

I committed a felony, never had much trouble before  
First time offender

Got put through the ringer  
My bank account shrunk a lot  
But I set an example

Chill out, detox, rehab, clean out  
Chill out, detox, rehab, clean out  
Chill out, detox, rehab, clean out  
Yeah, you got a chance to wait for me  
Yeah, you got a chance to wait for me

You've never forgiven, exploited in dirt  
It bothers you, it tortures you  
One more plight, left in life  
Shoot me dead, in the head

You [Incomprehensible], destroy yourself  
[Incomprehensible]  
One more plight, left in life  
Shoot me dead, in the head  
Catch me if you can

Never touch me, never come near me  
Never touch me, never come near me

Never touch me, never come near me  
You're a punk, a bunch of words, not one percent  
You're found out if you were me, you'd be in luck  
But you're not, so you suck

Show me a dollar, I'll show you no heart  
Show me a heart, and I'll show you my eyes

Wrong inside  
Given the inch, crippled a mile  
The pull of the dragon, the pull of the drug  
I cannot see what the big fucking deal is?

No repentance, no respect  
Blown up eyes, blown up skies  
I cannot see what the big fucking deal is?  
And I cannot wait till the love is a fuck

Back to the world  
The tourniquet knot is slipping apart  
Bones left to pick  
They radiate and splinter away

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