

Frosty Morn

"Things"

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Well, here's the evidence of human existence
Displaying men magnets in two damn boxes
And I cannot find the name for them
They hardly show that I have lived
And the dust, it settles on these things
Displays my age again
Like a new skin made from old skin
That had barely been lifted
I didn't need these things, I didn't need them, oh
Pointless artifacts, a mediocre past
So I shed my clothes, shed my flesh
Down to the bone and burned the rest
I didn't need these things, I didn't need them, oh
Took them all to bits, turned them outside in
And I left them on the floor
And ran for dear life through the door, oh
Useless objects, I gathered a storm of shit
Put them in silent shed, threw out your life's supplies
When all you need's a coffin
And your Sunday best to smarten up the end
At the front gate, what a reward awaits

One pint of love from the Holy Ghost
An eternity of suffering
In the company of all those Christian men
I didn't need these things, I didn't need them, oh
Pointless artifacts, a mediocre past
So I shed my clothes, I shed my flesh
Down to the bone and burned the rest
I didn't need these things, I didn't need them, oh
Took them all to bits, turned them outside in
And I left them on the floor
And ran for dear life through the door, oh
Never need these things, I'll never need them, oh
This is you and me, you're my human heat
And the things are only things
And nothing brings me like you bring me, oh
I never need these things, I'll never need them, oh
Never going back, so we can drop the past
And we'll leave it on the floor
And run for dear life through the door, oh

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