The Dresden Dolls "Bad Habit"

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Biting keeps your words at bay
Tending to the sores that stay
Happiness is just a gash away
When I open a familiar scar
Pain goes shooting like a star
Comfort hasn't failed to follow so far

And you might say it's self-indulgent You might say its self-destructive But, you see, it's more productive Than if I were to be healthy

And pens and penknives take the blame
Crane my neck and scratch my name
But the ugly marks are worth the momentary gain
When I jab a sharpened object in
Choirs of angels seem to sing
Hymns of hate in memorandum

And you might say it's self-indulgent And you might say it's self-destructive But, you see, it's more productive Than if I were to be happy

And sappy songs about sex and cheating Bland accounts of two lovers meeting Make me want to give mankind a beating

And you might say it's self-destructive But, you see, I'd kick the bucket Sixty times before I'd kick the habit

And as the skin rips off I cherish the revolting thought That even if I quit there's not a chance in hell I'd stop And anyone can see the signs, mittens in the summertime
Thank you for your pity, you are too kind

And you might say its self-inflicted
But you see that's contradictive
Why on earth would anyone practice self-destruction?

And pain opinions are sitcom feeding
They dont know that their minds are teething
Makes me want to give mankind a beating

I've tried bandages and sinking
I've tried gloves and even thinking
I've tried vaseline, I've tried everything

And no one cares if your back is bleeding They're concerned with their hair receding Looking back, it was all maltreating Every thought that occurred misleading

Makes me want to give myself a beating

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