

## Titus Andronicus

# "The Battle Of Hampton Roads"

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tonight two great ships will pull back to their ports  
depleted of everything that shoots flames and reports  
and in the morning the shells will wash up on the shore  
and the mighty old earth will have no other recourse

but to shiver and shake and make shit in their shorts

because we have been told "men if you've been  
assured  
there's a way to live the valley of your forefathers gave  
you  
prepare to be told "that shits gay dude", but i guess  
that what they say is true

and there is no race more human, no one throws it  
away like they do

the things i used to love i have come to reject  
the things i used to hate i have learned to accept  
and the worst of the 3 you now have to expect  
satan aint hard to see you without craning your neck

he'll be 70 some inches tall he'll be chugging a beer  
and grabbing his balls  
hes the remote explosive waiting for someone to call

he's just 18 for now but hes going to murder us all

some days wanna give a little less than it'll take  
is there a girl at this college who hasn't been raped?  
is there a boy in this town thats not exploding with  
hate?  
is there a human alive aint looked themself in the face  
without winking or saying what they mean without  
drinking without leaving something without thinking  
what if somebody doesnt approve?  
is there a song this earth that isn't too frightened to  
move?

i think of all people you got a bullet in your brain when it  
was nothing but a piece of puddy

though try as you may but you will always be a tourist

and half the time i open my mouth to speak it's to  
repeat something that i heard on tv and im destroying  
everything that wouldnt make me more like bruce  
springsteen

so im going back to new jersey i do believe they've had  
enough of me  
somewhere now i leave boston my tail is between my  
lines

after deep calms of pain we're drunk to the drags  
and now im heading west on 84 again  
and im as much of an asshole as ive ever been

and there is still nothing about myself that i respect  
still havent done anything i did not lay to regret  
i have a hand in a napkin when my love came for sex

and thats no one to talk to when feeling depressed  
and so now when i drink im going to drink to excess

and when i smoke i will smoke keep it in hold it in my  
chest

and when i scream i will scream until im gasping for  
breath

and when i get sick i will stay sick for the rest of my

days peddling hate at the back of a chevy express

each one will fly into the face of your idea of success  
and if this be thy will then fuckin' pass me the cup

and im sorry dad no i'm not making this up!

but my enemies feel on the name under my wrist as i  
go to sleep and i know what little ive known of peace  
until ive done to you what you've done to me.

and i'd be nothing without you my darling please dont  
ever leave me.

please dont ever leave

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