The Dirt

Showbread

I want to open up my guts
And crawl inside to make a home
And nestle up inside the steaming
Softness silent and alone

I want to pull apart the things
You think that matter
?Cause to me nothing is everything
Just a vacant listless clatter

And I bury myself underneath myself
I will not reach or call for help
I want to do this on my own
I want to feel it in my bones

I want to know the ugliness
That wraps around me
So I open wide and die inside
Forget the things the world said I could be

There?s nothing for me, nothing I want to be
And I am nothing now and free
The nothing's in love with me

Don?t you think it?s funny how
The dirt just piles up on me?
And I?m being crushed but baby, hush
You know it doesn?t matter very much

To know the nastiness
And roll around in piles of this
Then yawn into the stinking hiss
Then close it tightly in my fists

When I am gone I?ll leave no bones
No dust, no death, no love, no home
Just emptiness and all of this is nothing
Nothing, nothing, I?m alone

So wave goodbye and close your eyes
And never take off your disguise
The world is ugly when you take it off
Go on and live your life

There?s nothing for me, nothing I want to be
And I am nothing now and free
The nothing's in love with me

And leave me lying here
The world will never shed a tear
For idiots who die like us and never ever
Know something that?s real

There?s nothing for me, nothing I want to be
And I am nothing now and free
The nothing's in love with me

There?s nothing for me, nothing I want to be
And I am nothing now and free
The nothing's in love with me

There?s nothing for me, nothing I want to be
And I am nothing now and free
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