

Nausea

X

today you're gonna be so sick so sick you'll prop your forehead
on the sink say oh christ oh jesus christ my head's gonna crack
like a bank tonight you'll fall asleep in clothes-so late like
a candy bar wrapped up for lunch that's all you get to taste
poverty and spit poverty and spit nausea bloody red eyes go to
nausea bloody red eyes go to nausea bloody red eyes go to sleep
you're talking out of harmony you can't remember what you said
cut it out you feel retarded take the scissors saw the head