

Beating a Dead Whore

Cancerslug

Girl I don't know, you look so goddamn good tonight
Let's get the f*ck outta here and writhe
These f*cking people look so uptight, and you know I'm right

Girl I don't know
You want something you can never have
Gave you my heart, you threw it in the trash
It wasn't something that I wanted back
It's dead at last

Recite the incantation
This is a celebration
There's no escape
You tipped me off

Recite the incantation
This is a celebration
It's like we're beating a dead whore

Girl I don't know, looks like you played yourself again
You keep on dancing once the music ends
Your love is gone without even prints, it's dead again

Girl I don't know, you're just a copy of your former self
Like you to put you on our shelf
There's nothing left of the f*cking shelf
But I wish you well

Recite the incantation
This is a celebration
There's no escape
You tipped me off

Recite the incantation
This is a celebration
It's like we're beating a dead whore