Birthrite

eleventyseven

Tell us some clever metaphor Sing us a hymn or strum us a power chord How 'bout I just try and say something honestly? I don't think I have what you're asking for

I'm just like Jesus Christ, why does the hum get louder? Take another sip in and then get numb about it Maybe I need a new way to shame out of me All this toxic inner mythology

Down here in the low life Where we got no way to be I got some bad blood from my birthright And there's no one coming for me

Wish we'd have known that you left the pack Me and the kids want our money back Yeah, we liked you better galactical So read the script or nothing at all

Hallelujah all my sisters and all my brothers Maybe some animals are more equal than others Yeah, I guess just being honest and showing some emotion Has got all these people doubting My commitment to Sparkle Motion so I'm

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