

## Black Soup

Fireside

Maybe I know her better, but not point blank  
Everybody is dancing all around me  
Pierced right through me, like a big tool  
Looking at the pale morningstones

Don't fit here, the skin is too small  
Dress up and be the next day's star

Asking sweet, but the elders always laughing  
Doesn't god love her  
But she actually enjoyed him  
Morning arguments flying right at me  
Please say it again, and I'll push you off that cliff  
Walked back to my home just to find you all done