

# Eat The Dirt

Hannah Fury

Curl up under the window  
And crouch against the wall  
I feel the nighttime about to fall  
And I don't know what to do with myself

So I eat the dirt and I pray for  
And I know I am all wrong  
I know it is all wrong  
But I don't know what to do with myself

So I drink the blood and I pray for  
Run from these hands if you know what's good for you  
I can't control the things I do  
And I don't know how to cure myself

So I eat the dirt and I pray for help  
I eat the dirt and I pray for help  
I eat the dirt and I pray for