

Dread In My Heart

Mother Mother

There's a God-awful shitty feeling of dread in my heart,
Yeah, it's got a lot to do with haven't finished what I started
;
And at any second now I think it all might fall apart,
'Cause there's a God-
awful shitty feeling of dread in my heart, yeah.

There's a devil in my brain with a pitchfork and a flame,
Yeah, he likes to poke around and he likes to tell me things
And whenever I begin to feel like I might be deranged
I remember there's a little shitty devil in my brain, yeah.

Oh, I wonder what it's like to
Be the type who doesn't burn,
Yeah the kind who fights the good fight
Not the kind you find
Fisti-fucking-cuffing in the dirt.

There's a God-awful shitty feeling of dread in my heart
And I can't seem to change my attitude but I can change my shirt,
'Cause you know, I actually at times I can be a good start,
But not today,
There's still a God-awful shitty feeling of dread in my heart.

Yeah-yeah-yeah-yeah,
In my heart,
Yeah-yeah-yeah-yeah,
Oh, yeah,
Who-who-who-who
Oh, no,
Yeah-yeah-yeah-yeah.