

## And Now The Curse Of Marjorie

Nurses

All the furniture is gone we lost it in the flood  
There's nothing left at all  
And as my head begins to spill its air  
It's very clear that I will not get too far

Although we're getting cold  
We put the fire out baby when we get home  
Although it's getting cold  
We put the fire out baby when we get home  
Despite belief in factories that sell the curse of Marjorie  
I will not let you go

All the water in my ears, it comes as no surprise  
There's nothing left at all  
As my body loses hold my head is letting go  
And I will not get too far

All my friends in the sea  
Are jumpin' in after me  
Everyone's going to make this hurt  
Everyone's going to make this worse  
Everyone's going to make this hurt  
Everyone knows they're only making it worse