

## Born to Suffer

Xiu Xiu

now and then you get what you want  
now and then you get what you want  
i don't to talk  
i wish i was dead  
the reservoir is filling with mold  
the reservoir is filling with mold  
i don't want to talk  
i wish i was dead  
oh bunny rabbit  
jaundiced by the bummer of habit  
is there a plantain big enough  
to cave your head in?  
sweet clot you are what you are  
sweet clot you is what you is  
you feel it now  
misplaced but the world  
i don't want to talk  
i wish i were dead  
born to suffer  
you are embarrassed but this thought  
and with that all your dreams are gone  
fall apart  
try not to cry in public  
try not to cry in public  
try not to cry in the shower  
and try not cry at the clinic  
Port Au Prince  
if God won't come i'll go to him  
born to suffer, born to suffer