

suburban kids with biblical names - #2

funeral face

said i want you

said i need you

and i want you to see when the sun goes up

so i wrote you and i told you

i want you to see when the sun goes up

but the streets are still white been this way for so long yes i know

but pretty soon it will happen the sun will go murder the snow

so now i tell you before it happens i want you to know that im here for you
so take my advice before it happens im the one that you want and you want me
now

so cut the crap stop that shit dont be dumb i will love you forever

im the stalker the funeral face that will follow you wherever and ever you

go

im the one that you want and you want me now

but the sheets are still dull been this way for so long yes i know

but pretty soon it will happen

the sun will go murder the snow

teenage poetry

the hungry dogs are gathering scratching at your door

with bones who tell stories of the things you used to adore

the cats are drowned in whiskey the chill is coming down

the voices of the people begins within

i see the pile is gathering the peoples going down

theres nothing here to find out that can make you come around

and all that the are saying are brutal and not true

youre gonna die

im gonna stop my drinking and move into a cabin

and stop writing teenage poetry

its kinda funny when i start thinking all the things i

use to believe in all those papers ive written through the years

christine you lit my fire

i was young i was lier

i would never step on fire for the grace of you desire

oh christine you lit my fire i was young i was a lier i would never step on

fire for the grace of your desire

julsång

you know that christmas is approaching when there is firework and bombings
they echo out over the suburbs into the million dollar houses

you now that packages are folding and relatives are phoning what's your
wishes for the new york i think ill wish upon a tear

and oh some need some chauvinistic packages to keep life just

you know that radio keep playing and life is getting kinda gay and

there are a million people filing for divorce between the meals

oh and all those little kids eyes there is a driven must have

robotic light if you don't get that PS2 schoolyard its gonna be goodbye

for you

but even the bullies celebrate christmas they do