

# Ethel Cain, Inbred

Bare naked under my nightgown  
Pissing on the stove to put it out  
Watching him through holes in his door  
Sucking on the back of his leg to stay warm

Older brother made a name for himself with the cops  
Scumbag fuck but I swear that he's not  
He's so good to me and to nobody else  
So you should watch yourself  
Mama's comatose, she can't leave the bed  
Something smells rotten and it's starting to spread  
I'm bad, he's worse, we're already dead  
We're already dead

We wake up and all the fucking lights are out

You can't win 'em all  
Who knows how much longer  
I'll lay on the floor  
Touch me 'til I vomit  
I'm not scared of god  
I'm scared he was gone all along  
Who will take the fall  
Who of us is stronger  
You'll just want it more  
If you could, you'd have fought it  
But you know you're not  
From the start, they knew you were wrong  
You were wrong

Older brother made a name for himself with the feds  
White trash dick but I love him to death  
He's so good to me and to nobody else  
So you can fuck yourself  
You get off on innocence so you savor this  
Does your baby know her daddy's a rapist?  
He hates the way you look at me  
You're already dead  
You're already dead

If he wakes up, he'll show you what i'm talking about

You can't win 'em all  
Who knows how much longer  
I'll lay on the floor  
Touch me 'til I vomit  
(Touch me 'til) I'm not scared of god  
I'm scared he was gone all along  
Who will take the fall  
Who of us is stronger  
You'll just want it more  
If you could, you'd have fought it  
But you know you're not  
From the start, they knew you were wrong  
You were wrong  
You were wrong  
You were wrong