

# Jizzlobber, Faith No More

They will sum it all up in a sentence  
A verdict made by those who know  
I'm ready to make a commitment  
I'm willing to make love to concrete

Smiles

Bruises

Smiles

Bruises

Bars in the womb

I hide the dirty minutes under my dirty mattress and they are making me itch

My time

Is spilt milk

My skin is a layer of soot

I'm spending my days scrubbing

I'm trying so hard to act like nothing happened (no one left to blame)

I'm trying so hard to find that fresh, clean smell (no one left to blame)

Smiles

Bruises

Smiles

Bruises

Bars in the womb

I hide the dirty minutes under my dirty mattress and they are making me itch

My time

Is spilt milk

Cruel world sleeps above me

Mounting and teasing

I AM WHAT I DO

I AM WHAT I'VE DONE

I'm sorry

Sorry

Sorry

Sorry