

Keith Caputo, Upsy Daisy

Do you have to cry?
Were you pulling Christ?
Grinding roses, flowers and servants Rubies are fine!
These mutants are mine!
Upsy daisy, the program this evening
Your life is a crime
Frogman I'm dying
Arrogant hard-on borrow your own goat
Your life is a crime

I'm a quitter
I'm a cheater
I'll do the murders
If you be the witness

You're quitting again
I'm hurting my friends
I'm puzzled and senseless, reckless and peachy
At zero degrees I was soft in a dream
Burn, I will get you, I'm sick of the doubtful
I'm joking blood jokes I'm slime from a snail
Laughter and stabbing, but not to mention
I'm joking blood jokes

I'm a quitter
I'm a cheater
I'll do the murders
If you be the witness

Memory sweet
It feels awkward to be
Drowning and digging, bloody and sneaking
This may be too much I think
I slaughtered my touch Upsy daisy,
Christ you be the angel
This may be too much

I'm a quitter I'm a cheater
I'll do the murders
If you be the witness