

# Monster Magnet, Zodiac Lung

The shape of a zodiac lung  
Is beckoning like a bad Christ  
It hovers above your head  
It's pulling the world over my life  
If you don't hear a word I'm saying  
You can't cover it with your hair  
You can't hide it in your army coat  
You've got the milltown demon stare  
You forgot all the letters that you wrote  
You can't hear a word I'm saying  
No you can't hear a thing at all  
When I die it'll be because of you  
There I'll lie and it'll all point to you  
It's fuck ups like you that always seem to take it all  
It's fuck ups like you that never seem to go away  
The shape of the zodiac lung  
Is like the shape of the back of my hand  
And I'll knock you across this room  
And I'll bury my head in the sand  
You won't feel my love type baby  
No you won't feel a thing at all  
When I die it'll be because of you  
There I'll lie and it'll all point to you  
It's fuck ups like you that always seem to get it all  
It's fuck ups like you that never seem to die  
I don't know why