Xiu Xiu, F.T.W.

oh there is no right there is no wrong the way we live there is only wrong

so radical destroyed for nothing and i don't care i don't care anymore

remarkable
pulsating creature
into his calves
the poison flows
when it is wonderous
it makes us whole
force a hammer and a nail
through his skull

journey to the end of the night am i alright do i look alright?

a car has killed you and your corpse has de-discouraged us to never never never look up the scorpion in our chests cuts the word to scar powerlessness

journey to the end of the night am i alright do i look alright?