

## 50FootWave - Free Music lyrics

All songs by Ahlers, Georges, Hersh; Lowest F Music/BMI Administered by Bug Music

### "Hot Pink, Distorted"

It'll take much more than water  
To fix my hot pink, distorted face

And more than self-hypnosis  
To believe it doesn't taste like gasoline  
I was not invited back

Here comes the thunder  
There goes the rain

You poor misguided soldier  
Ugly daughters show no mercy

In the heat of battle  
These brats'll feel no pain  
Quick and dirty they take you down

Here comes the thunder  
There goes the rain

### "Vena Cava"

Pill popping, you drink everything  
You keep a goldfish in your sink

So this happens  
No it doesn't  
Yeah this happens  
Well, it shouldn't

The smell of fry is in the air  
And burning sugar in your hair

So this happens  
No it doesn't  
Yeah this happens  
Well, it shouldn't

Race you to a heart attack  
Rip off your vice, make it mine  
Wait for it, you wait for it  
But you don't like it, you don't like it

So you won't get out of bed  
I can go it alone today  
It doesn't bug me  
No it doesn't

It doesn't bug me  
Well it shouldn't

Race you to a heart attack  
Rip off your vice, make it mine  
Wait for it, you wait for it  
But you don't like it, you don't like it

Vena cava  
We come  
Drained and whining

Vena cava  
We come  
Gray and hopeful

### **"Pretty Ugly"**

Pretty, ugly, uncivilized  
Kisses blow in the filmy wind  
I feed off the mood you're in

Faces alert, bodies slack  
We drone like the flies around us  
You can't see the sky from here

I'll take you at your word  
We got away with murder  
Look up, a clear blue sky

I'm alone in the gleaming whiteness  
You drone through your dirty secrets  
And when I wake up you'll be gone

I'll take you at your word  
We got away with murder  
Look up, a clear blue sky

I love you like a bitch's son  
But it's too late to trust anyone

### **"Animal"**

The road spits out a cross  
And you flip somebody off  
See, this is anarchy

What did I do  
To get this from you?  
And your Tourette's  
You and your static

You animal, you animal

Can you cry salty tears?  
Can you?

Jello on toothpicks, drinking Tang  
Thanking Jesus for their Rice Krispies

What did I do  
To get this from you?  
And your Tourette's  
You and your static

You animal, you animal  
Can you cry salty tears?  
Can you?

You animal, you animal  
Can you dry salty tears?  
Can you?

### **"The Fuchsia Wall"**

I'm still uncorrupted but pissed  
Red poppies  
And you against the fuchsia wall  
Heart racing

So the future's n-not rosy, duh  
My money's on grim and muddy, duh  
Then suddenly everything I see's a love letter  
An offer, oblivion forever

Up against the fuchsia wall  
Star fucker  
Hey that's not pillow talk  
Your mother

Frantic pawing's not un-beautiful  
But drowning in your rain's invisible  
Then suddenly everything I see's a love letter  
An offer, oblivion forever