

Feed The Horde

All the pockets have holes in them
All the hearts
Can I borrow a dollar
Can you throw me a dime
Brother can you see me
Can you see me this time

Feed the horse
Watch your fingers

She comes screaming
From around the corner
Where dreams go to die
No one hears a thing
Life goes on
Except for you
Except for me
Count by tens
In pairs of three

Feed the horde
Watch your fingers
They've been known to bite

Pimp yourself
You're a whore
Sell yourself
Don't take no for an answer
Push yourself
Or they'll do it for you

Keep singing
You don't know the words
You're singing it wrong
But keep singing
No one has noticed anyway
No one remembers what the words mean
Literally
Literally
Literally

Constellation star
Vaccination scar

Feed the horde
Watch your fingers
Literally