

Bad Habit

The Dresden Dolls

Biting keeps your words at bay
Tending to the sores that stay
Happiness is just a gash away
When I open a familiar scar
Pain goes shooting like a star
Comfort hasn't failed to follow so far
And you might say it's self-indulgent
You might say it's self-destructive
But, you see, it's more productive
Than if I were to be healthy
And pens and penknives take the blame
Crane my neck and scratch my name
But the ugly marks
Are worth the momentary gain
When I jab a sharpened object in
Choirs of angels seem to sing
Hymns of hate in memorandum
And you might say it's self-indulgent
You might say it's self-destructive
But, you see, it's more productive
Than if I were to be happy
And sappy songs about sex and cheating
Bland accounts of two lovers meeting
Make me want to give mankind a beating
And you might say it's self-destructive
But, you see, I'd kick the bucket
Sixty times before I'd kick the habit
And as the skin rips off, I cherish the revolting thought
That even if I quit
There's not a chance in hell I'd stop
Oh, and anyone can see the signs
Mittens in the summertime
Thank you for your pity, you are too kind
And you might say it's self-inflicted
But you see that's contradictory
Why on earth would anyone practice self-destruction?
Oh, and pain opinions are sitcom feeding
They don't know that their minds are teething
Makes me want to give mankind a beating
I've tried bandages and sinking
I've tried gloves and even thinking
I've tried Vaseline
I've tried everything
And no one cares if your back is bleeding
They're concerned with their hair receding
Looking back it was all maltreating
Every thought that occurred misleading
Makes me want to give myself a beating
Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

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