

# **Laura Jane Grace & The Devouring Mothers - Bought to Rot**

## **Credits**

Guitar and Vocals - Laura Jane Grace

Also, James Bowman plays the rippin' guitar solo

Bass & Organ - Marc Jacob Hudson on "Apocalypse Now (& Later)"

Drums & Percussion - Atom Willard

All lyrics written by Laura Jane Grace

Produced by Laura Jane Grace & the Devouring Mothers

All music written by Laura Jane Grace & the Devouring Mothers

Recorded and Mixed by Marc Jacob Hudson at Rancho Recordo

Mastered by Stephe Marcussen & Steward Whitmore at Marcussen Mastering

Total Treble BMI

Hillary Lane ASCAP

Knife In Hand BMI

Reality Bites lyrics written by Laura Jane Grace and Sabrina Ellis

Music by Laura Jane Grace, Sabrina Ellis, Marc Jacob Hudson, Atom Willard

Pineapple Lamp BMI

## **Lyrics**

### **China Beach**

Learn to trust yourself, no one else matters

Respect the source and always welcome failure

There is a door, there is a key

Two ears to listen, one mouth to speak

Doubt is the enemy, you want out of where and you want in when?

Don't get confused, get up, get up, get up, do it again

What are you made of, what do you dress it up in?

Who do you service, where does the power rest?

Say my name, now, say it again

Are you my enemy and are we at war?

What's the happy ending?

Where's the home you're heading?

Are you the hunter? Am I the prey?

Don't Breathe, don't swallow

Don't Breathe, don't swallow  
Don't Breathe, don't swallow  
Nowhere to run, nowhere to hide

Psychotic need  
Psychotic feed  
Psychotic shakes  
Psychotic break  
What a strange, strange room to arrive in  
You got something to say?  
Why are you looking at me man?  
You got something to say? Go ahead and fucking say it man!  
Behind the door, behind the curtain  
You'll always find what you go looking for  
Sleep on a win, you're going to wake up losing  
I say what I mean, I just, I say what I mean eventually  
Are you my enemy and are we at war?  
Am I the hunter? Are you the prey?

Don't Breathe, don't swallow  
Nowhere to run, nowhere to hide

### **Born In Black**

Dancing towards the abyss  
You and me swallowed up by a black hole  
In perpetual concession  
Infinite distance, eternal displacement  
I cannot escape the pull  
Fall into the collapse, let the time stretch  
Doorways to the unknown, where hurt becomes love and pain is happiness  
Born in black, we've only ever wanted to go back  
Born in black, explode out of the ether, abandoned back into it

Dancing toward the abyss  
You and me swallowed up by a black hole  
In perpetual concession  
I think I understand it now

I cannot escape the pull  
Fall into the collapse, let the time stretch  
The great distance unknown  
This way to the exit, there's no turning back  
Born in black, we've only ever wanted to go back  
Born in black, explode out of the ether, abandoned back into it  
Born in black, we've only ever wanted to go back  
Born in black, explode out of the ether, abandoned back into it  
Born in black, we've only ever wanted to go back

Born in black, suicide medicine, kill yourself to live  
Born in black, we knew where this was going, sweet illicit death  
Born in black, this is where we begin, this is where we end

### **The Airplane Song**

There's an airplane with an empty seat  
Flying over the ocean towards me  
Bought the ticket but you didn't show  
Whole affair was over before it was even time to go

You're mine, you're mine I'm yours  
Torn between two lovers

Final boarding and the cabin doors close  
Cruising altitude and then the drinks are served  
You're not there drinking white wines complimentary  
You're not popping valiums, you're not watching free movies  
All trips come to an end  
Some of them never begin

You're mine, you're mine I'm yours  
Torn between two lovers  
You're mine, you're mine I'm yours  
Can't have either or the other  
You're mine, you're mine I'm yours  
Torn between two lovers  
Torn between two lovers

Always wanted to fall in love with an actor  
Be okay with whomever they're kissing that day  
It's only work, you know, we've all got to get paid

Not sure I'm ready for that but I'm sure I'm ready to change  
What do pleasures of the flesh mean anyway?  
We're all growing old, all in decay

You're mine, you're mine I'm yours  
Torn between two lovers  
You're mine, you're mine I'm yours  
Can't have either or the other  
You're mine, you're mine I'm yours  
Torn between two lovers  
You're mine, you're mine I'm yours  
Can't have either or the other

You say I love you, I'm not sure you do  
You say that I love you and I'm torn between two lovers  
You say I love you, I'm not sure you do  
You say that I love you and I'm torn between two lovers

### **Apocalypse Now (& Later)**

You make me walk away from the hate I carry  
Same page, same ways, so effortlessly  
I'll put faith in you if you put faith in me  
If we want it, it could be that easy

On top of the world at the end of the world with you

Don't ever hold back what you're saying to me  
Don't ever restrain, just be  
I never half measure anything  
If it's worth it to you, that's where I want to be

On top of the world at the end of the world with you  
On top of the world at the end of the world with you

There's nothing that can hold me back  
Don't have happy ever after just have here and now  
On the Samhain of our souls watch the world burn in fire  
The bliss of your kiss in the apocalypse

On top of the world at the end of the world with you  
On top of the world at the end of the world with you

On top of the world at the end of the world  
On top of the world at the end of the world  
On top of the world at the end of the world with you

## **Reality Bites**

Please say something  
Your stutter gives me calm  
I know there's no rush to get there  
They get you wrong  
It really turns me on  
I have no patience for them

You are so real  
You are so real  
You are so real

Your lazy eye  
Lets you hold them in your stare  
You can catch and release them  
What does it say  
Of someone who does not care  
They can't see the advantage

You are so real  
You are so real  
You are so real

No one wants to be themselves  
They all want to be someone else  
You didn't try to get there  
Incongruous, it says something  
but no one's ever listening  
They kill themselves just to get there

You are so real  
You are so real  
You are so real  
Yeah, you are so real  
Yeah, you are so real  
Yeah, you are so real

## **Amsterdam Hotel Room**

The door is locked to my Amsterdam Hotel Room  
Housekeeping knows not to bother me  
I'll leave the room clean  
Take my trash with me  
Thankful for the hospitality  
I am a stranger in your city  
And I can't decide which song to dance with the Marchesa too  
Dr. Dieu is up to his old shit again, sure looks handsome standing there in red  
Spend the day with high society  
Then crawl back to my room, make sure no one's stolen anything

I want you to come try to find me  
So I'm trying to manifest that kind of energy  
I want you to come try to find me  
Hiding out in my Amsterdam Hotel Room  
Hiding out in my Amsterdam Hotel Room

Run laps in Vondel park evading unseen antagonists  
Champagne haze and solid jams soundtrack the transcendence  
The more that I can leave behind the less I have to carry  
What seems so real in the ether is always gone, gone in the morning

Curtains drawn, blinds down, covers pulled tight up over my head  
I can't see out and nobody can see in and  
I don't know where the party is but I know how it ends  
32 Beaufort Gardens, a grave plot in Brompton cemetery  
Pop a top of Desperado, roll another J  
It doesn't have to be good to be remembered tasting that way

I want you to come try to find me  
Hiding out in my Amsterdam Hotel Room  
Hiding out in my Amsterdam Hotel Room  
I want you to come try to find me  
So I'm trying to manifest that kind of energy  
I want you to come try to find me  
Hiding out in my Amsterdam Hotel Room  
Hiding out in my Amsterdam Hotel Room  
Freaking the fuck out in my Amsterdam Hotel Room  
Hiding out in my Amsterdam Hotel Room

## **The Friendship Song**

You and me are two in the same, we both push until it breaks  
And if it's going to cave we're going to give it all of our weight  
No, we don't need no defense, spoken out on our behalf  
If we're reprehensible, then we like it like that

No, I don't have many friends  
I only ever seem to fuck over them  
You're not like the rest of them  
You accept me for who I am  
And I don't judge you for it, and that's what friendship is

You and me would make a great team in an apocalypse scenario  
Gotta know when to lead gotta know when to lay back and follow  
I know you wouldn't hesitate to eat an arm to save a leg  
You're a survivor like me and goddamnit I like that

No, I don't have many friends  
I only ever seem to fuck over them  
You're not like the rest of them  
You accept me for who I am  
And I don't judge you for it, and that's what friendship is

You and me can be hard to take, we've got alligator mouths and hummingbird wings  
We can see ourselves out, always find a way back in  
All alone, it's not the same but together we've got a really good thing  
Let's try not to fuck it up, I'll always meet you halfway

No, I don't have many friends  
I only ever seem to fuck over them  
You're not like the rest of them  
You accept me for who I am  
Please forgive me for who I am  
And I don't judge you for it, and that's what friendship is  
And I don't judge you for it and that's what friendship is

## **I Hate Chicago**

I hate the city of Chicago

Man, this place feels like nowhere  
And the traffic makes getting nowhere take that much longer  
I hate the Cubs, the Sox, the Blackhawks, and the Bulls  
I could give a shit about the Pumpkins, Slint or Wilco  
Learn how to make a pizza you fucking jack offs  
Say "Hello" back whens someone says "Hello" you asshole  
I hate O'hare, I hate Midway, I can't stand Chicago

The best part is leaving cause maybe one day I'll never come back again  
And if I die in this shithole, float my corpse down the Calumet  
Cause I'd rather rot in Gary  
Miller Beach may actually be paradise

Alright, Christ, you caught me, this is actually just another divorce song  
Maybe it's not all of Cook County's fault  
But it feels like another dogshit day in suck city  
Jesus Christ, could you assholes at least learn how to drive  
Fuck XRT and Fuck Lollapalooza  
You and all your self righteous hipster hoods can go to hell  
I especially hate Bridgeport cause that's where she lives  
For every reason that she loves it, I can't stand Chicago

But when I head North on Lakeshore Drive I fly and I close my eyes  
And I reach the magic point and I run for magic miles  
Yeah ,when I head North on Lakeshore Drive I fly and I close my eyes  
And I reach the magic point and I run for magic miles  
Lake Michigan becomes an ocean  
And I know somewhere beyond it is waiting just for me

No matter how high you dickheads build it, you'll only ever be in Illinois  
And that will always be way too close to Missouri

### **Screamy Dreamy**

Please come down now and go to sleep  
Tomorrow's already here today  
Stop thinking and just try to dream  
Please come down now and go to sleep

Walk with you through hotel gardens  
Overlooking the Balearic Sea (Iberian Sea)  
Columbus flowers and Bella Donna blooming

into the ether forever vanishing... yeah

Please come down now and go to sleep  
Tomorrow's already here today  
Stop thinking and just try to dream  
Please come down now and go to sleep

## **Manic Depression**

I need something or someone to keep me sane. Otherwise, I'm going to waste another day staring at my fucking phone thinking about everyone and everything I fucking hate and how life is never going to change. I'm not sure what I look forward to anymore, but I welcome sleep and only will smoking weed kill the dread and the anxiety. Try to recognize privilege present and I'm thankful for good fortune. Don't want to sound ungrateful or like I can't see the good going...

But I can't help what my head is telling me  
I can't stop myself from listening  
Manic Depression, yeah  
Endless obsessions, yeah  
Manic Depression...

I can see everything you show me but you don't say anything. I'm so fucking over indirect vagueness, if you lack passion just stop trying. How can I justify complicity when you're standing right in front of me? I can see what I can see and that needs no apology.

I need something or someone to relieve the tension and the anxiety. Give me sex or drugs or destruction, some kind of excitement please. Even if it's terrifying, shake the, smack the shit out of me. Turn me upside down otherwise I'm going to drink and drink and drink

Cause I can't help what my head is telling me  
I can't stop myself from listening  
Manic Depression, yeah  
Endless obsessions, yeah  
No, I can't help what my head is telling me  
I can't stop myself from listening  
Manic Depression, yeah  
Endless obsessions, yeah  
Manic Depression...  
Endless obsessions, yeah  
Manic Depression...

## The Acid Test Song

Catholic girl from Montreal  
She talked heavy and strong  
And I was okay with it  
Bullet in the street  
Looks like luck to me  
No doubt we're tangled now  
It's happened before  
Has yet to ever work out

Cut me off a strip of hits  
Be careful with that shit  
All the songs that I could sing for you  
Will never mean anything to you  
Only heard what your name was  
Never said where my faith was

Catholic girl from Saint Louis  
She talked stoned, rambling on  
And I was okay with it  
Franchised youth groups  
Primitive baptist  
Double parked at the Vatican  
You're leaving with her  
I think I'm not okay with it

Cut me off a strip of hits  
Be careful with that shit  
All the songs that I could sing for you  
Will never mean anything to you  
Only heard what your name was  
I never said where my faith was  
All the songs that I could sing for you  
Will never mean anything to you  
All the songs that I could sing for you  
Will never mean anything to you  
All the songs that I could sing for you  
Will never mean anything to you  
Only heard what your name was  
I never said where my faith was

## **The Hotel Song**

Make your best move, I'm going to let you win  
I'm not about trying to feel threatened  
Empty a bottle in a bucket in a puddle by an unmade hotel queen bed  
It's about check out time  
Alright, I'm coming

Always be preparing to leave  
Always keep dropping what you don't need  
And be going before love becomes disappointing  
Always be preparing to leave  
Always keep dropping what you don't need  
And be gone before love turns to resentment

I want something from you, even though I shouldn't ask for it  
I want something from you even though I can't receive it  
Two beats longer to hold onto then I'm going to make a sudden and destructive action  
Like say something I don't mean, say something hurtful and foolish

Always be preparing to leave  
Always keep dropping what you don't need  
And be going before love becomes disappointing  
Always be preparing to leave  
Always keep dropping what you don't need  
And be gone before love turns to resentment

I sleep in my jeans and I die in my sleep  
I sleep in my jeans and I die in my sleep  
I sleep in my jeans and I die in my sleep  
I'll be gone in the morning

## **Valeria Golino**

She hasn't done a thing since '97 but she's slowly building for a rally  
Exercise and rest, eating a healthy diet  
Singular in focus and concept  
What I've said has destroyed me mouth  
My words were misanthropic  
Now my teeth are falling out of my head  
I don't have much time left to say something

It doesn't do it for me  
It doesn't do it for me  
I need eye contact  
I need eye contact  
It doesn't do it for me  
It doesn't do it for me  
It doesn't do it for me  
It doesn't do it for me

She hasn't done a thing since '97 but she's slowly building for a rally  
Exercise and rest, eating a healthy diet  
Singular in focus and concept  
What I've said has destroyed me mouth  
My words were misanthropic  
Now my teeth are falling out of my head  
I don't have much time left to say something

Now I can take a beating, wake up strong in the morning  
Keep the punches coming  
I'm novocaine numb, I can't feel fuck all nothing  
Your perception is not my purpose  
So what if a camera recorded  
While I lay naked on the table  
I was completely motionless  
I let everything happen  
But she could not make me orgasm

It doesn't do it for me  
It doesn't do it for me  
I need eye contact  
I need eye contact  
It doesn't do it for me  
It doesn't do it for me  
I need eye contact  
I need eye contact  
I need eye contact  
I need eye contact

### **The Apology Song**

My apologies for however I've fucked up

Don't want your life to be any harder than it has to  
Sometimes letting go is showing love  
Just because I'm gone doesn't mean that you weren't enough

Want you to ride easy, rest assured  
You're always more than enough no matter what you've got  
Want you to ride easy, rest assured  
You belong where you are and you can go wherever the fuck you damn well want

My apologies for however I have yet to fuck up  
One day you'll learn from your mistakes too  
Most everyone doesn't know just what they've got  
For you my love will burn eternal

Want you to ride easy, rest assured  
You're always more than enough no matter what you've got  
Want you to ride easy, rest assured  
You belong where you are and you can go wherever the fuck in the world you want