

## Cleansing

Gob

ever since you mounted me, im afraid you'd deny it.  
you never need to break the skull, just pull out the things inside it.  
on your body you painted your hairs, the one's that matter,  
the one's that divide you. i can see around the world,  
it's all about me i can't escape it.  
in the veins in the heart it's dirty like gravy.  
in the veins in the heart it's dirty like things in my eyes  
and they're forced opened wide. loads come pouring on everything,  
all emotions will be welcome. sell it all with a part of me total silence,  
i've got problems. understanding opens you up all the bad gets inside you.  
ever since you mounted me i'm afraid that i am dying.