Piggy Blonde

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I'll take care of what you eat
Here's the finest piece of meat
You were just a child, child
With a heart so big and tender
It would take up your whole chest
But your mom knows what's the best for you

So men are made of many parts
Mom would feed you piggy hearts
They would merge with yours until
You got no space for lungs
And your face got red and swollen
From no breathing

You got this undecided look With your eyes almost not there What's this color of your hair?

Piggy Blonde, Piggy Blonde You're no Iggy, you're no Bond Run run as fast as you can The wolves will get your sorry ass Run run run

Hey there Piggy, what's the deal? Wishing you would disappear Better stop now what you're doing 'Cause it really gets you nowhere

Remember when you cut your hand
And there came a flood
And your wound rained piggy blood
Everyone could see that
Don't you try to fool yourself now thinking
You would get help from sinking

Dream are only dreams
Piggies don't grow into wolves
What's the status of your goals?

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