

Possession Of A Weapon

Ashnikko

Eyes in the sky, crying geysers
How dare I have private desires
Don't rain on my papier-mâché
Don't rain on it, don't rain on it

Possession of the pussy weapon
My sacral chakra heaven's threatened
It's just flesh, it's just flesh
I can be grotesque, move my body like chess

So you're scared of me now, huh?
So you're scared of me now, huh?
Oh, you're scared of me?
Oh, you're scared of me?

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Say you want my body, let me give it to you
Is that what you want, blood and guts?
Pussy teeth to imprison you
Little pills, I don't wanna get high
I feel an ache where my mind was
I try to think but it's no use
Tumbleweed, bloody knees
I would crawl through broken glass to get home