

Fork Down Throat

Babes in Toyland

Take your fucking fork
And shove it down your own throat
And stop pretending to to try to be
That infamous stupid raincoat
Well I dare to confess
Cause there's an army with me
Nine oceans away
Don't even bother me
Well I can't believe it
Things are building from memories they guard
And still you're getting in my way
Get out of my way
Nine oceans away
Don't even bother me
I can't believe it
Gaze awe vision from my incision
Starved skinny little man
Don't even bother me
I can't believe it
Gaze awe vision from my incision
Starved skinny little jack
Face up
Catholic black
You're a writer
You better write quick
Cause your papers on fire