

Eunuch

Boy Eats Drum Machine

It's sweet sometimes
To be alone
Writing lines
At the microphone

I've got a turntable
And a casio
And a microphone
Standing in a room alone
And with the headphones on
My lungs don't feel a thing
Something sweet can happen
When your mouth begins to sing

Alone
There's a place I know
In the basement below
Sweetest feeling
Floor to ceiling

Eunuchs always
Feel this way
Cry at night
Laugh all day