

Ipecac

Cassette

What the fuck?
You didn't even try
I guess you were a fake friend
Didn't have the time
Where was I?
Unscrewing at the hinges
Ripping out the stitches

Couldn't look me in the eye
I can't lie, I wanna tear out your heart
And watch you cry, baby, cry
Yeah I'll bite
Take a bite
If you try that again
I'm gonna eat you alive

You make me sick, so sick
You're the saccharine
I need more ipecac, more
You make me sick, so sick
Need the medicine
Give me more ipecac, more

You're pulp, you're rancid
Taking all your chances
Rotting in the corner
An illness I can't cure
Cut you out
But you spread like a virus
Trying to disguise, I see

When you look me in the eye
I can't lie, I wanna tear out your heart
And watch you cry, baby, cry
Yeah I'll bite
Take a bite
If you try that again
I'm gonna eat you alive

You make me sick, so sick
You're the saccharine
I need more ipecac, more
You make me sick, so sick
Need my medicine
Give me more ipecac, more

You make me sick
You make me sick
You make me sick
You make me sick

(Eat you alive)

You make me sick, so sick
You're the saccharine
I need more ipecac, more
You make me sick, so sick

Need the medicine
Give me more ipecac, more