

When You Eat Yourself, First Start with Your Head up Your Arse

Crywank

Orange binge come carriages sky high
Ask why! No whinge. Carriage kite fly by
Can't bite? Try! Lozenge and quince
Jelly hair wash with my head in the sink
Lemon on my toe, aloe vera in my drink
Raspy berry lisps heavy
Wispy hair forget me
Dance with a new cherry
A very cleverly constructed fuck up
Still spill from the sippy cup
Free will for shitty nugs
Can't relate to bugs
They excel, live well
Their bodies are a superfood
That's rude, carnivore come through
Can or can't, will or won't do
Oh I'm an old woman
Find me a shoe to live inside
Be a bad wife
Laces untied, sipping on wine
Brandy is fine
Feeling divine
More shit to dine
More bits to try

So I left you to fuck a hole I dug in the earth
All covered in muck and dirt, to be happier
Oh but unhappy her, if she saw me performing
The ground warms like a warning
The worms they be absolving with what once was revolving

So I left you to gyrate on a mound a mole left behind
As they left their life
I contemplate on the ground as a push myself down
What I rub against me used to be your house

So I bathe myself in a bath of scum, I found it fun
Covering clean in the sticky obscene
Awake from a dream
Did a nightmare just turn you on?
It's hard not to feel wrong
It's hard not to feel wronged