

Crotch Buffet

Daughters

When you are inside, it is pure
Unadulterated
Unbelievable

You are the one I want to nail to the floor
I want our sex to smell like your death
The blood was warm till you hit the floor and spread your arms
out like Christ
Tell me about death
Tell me about disease
There is no other way to live
There is no other way to live
There is no other way to live

When you are inside, it is pure
Unadulterated
Unbelievable