

Claustra

Eartheater

My! What a peculiar place to have a party!

Exoskeletal emo intel shell
Doesn't decompose like the composer does
I've been pitted
Bits have been deposited
Night crawlers to break this down

Glue gooey gooey gooey goo
Like some pink bubble gum
Ima stick to you
Ima stick to you

Glue gooey gooey goo
Like some pick bubble gum
Ima stick to you
Ima stick to you

Cold truth cracking to the marrow
Past like imposition pushing a wheel barrow
Spirits pieced my words to my heart
Fluttering like a sparrow
Tangled veins
Knotted vessels
Why have you forsaken me
Deity in the glass
Staring back at me

Why have you forsaken me

Tangled veins
Knotted vessels
Why have you forsaken me
Deity in the glass
Staring back at me

This moment marks the owning of my loneliness
The owning of my loneliness
The owning of my loneliness
The owning of my loneliness
And the end of the losing of my onliness

I'm sticky
Masochistic bitch
And prickly
Can't escape this fate
It's icky

This moment marks the owning of my loneliness
And the end of the loaning of my onliness
The end of the loaning of my onliness

I'm sticky
Bendy in the back
And trickling
Can't escape this fate
It's icky

This moment marks the owning of my loneliness
And the end of the loaning of my onliness
The end of the loaning of my onliness