

## Vacillator

Ethel Cain

You're so smooth  
If you want, you can bite me  
And I won't move  
You won't lose me to thunder or lightning  
But you could to crowded rooms

I like that sound you make  
When you're clawing at the edge and without escape  
Do you like that, baby?  
I could make you cum twenty times a day  
Close the door, let me in

If you love me, keep it to yourself  
If you love me, keep it to yourself  
If you love me, keep it to yourself  
If you love me, keep it to yourself  
If you love me, then keep it to yourself  
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Keep it to yourself  
If you love me, then keep it to yourself