

Anhedoniatic Bottle

Jarboe

my hair is tangled on the tree
it floats and twists - a writhing beast
my body stripped of finery
but the diamonds is shining on the ring
my lover he gave it just to me
in a velvet box of his disease
now blood has pooled in a face of blue
she cannot weep who's died of you
we pushed out off the cliff to row
in foggy deep at midnight's toll
and the one you strangled in the sea
she beckons you 'come to your drink'
oh belly aching, my hole is full
of fishes a eating up to my skull
then slit my wrists to go to sleep
and lick this fungus to give me dreams
come and give me what i need - insidious with cruelty
come and give me what i need - come fill your cup with a
vile disease
come and give me what i need - come fill your cup with a
vile disease
come and give me what i need - come fill your cup
'come to your drink'
come and give me what i need - come fill your cup
'come to your drink'
come and give me what i need - come fill your cup
'come to your drink'
came and give me what i need - come fill your cup
'come to your drink'
come and give me