Piggy Blonde

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I'll take care of what you eat Here's the finest piece of meat You were just a child, child With a heart so big and tender It would take up your whole chest But your mom knows what's the best for you

So men are made of many parts Mom would feed you piggy hearts They would merge with yours until You got no space for lungs And your face got red and swollen From no breathing

You got this undecided look With your eyes almost not there What's this color of your hair?

Piggy Blonde, Piggy Blonde You're no Iggy, you're no Bond Run run as fast as you can The wolves will get your sorry ass Run run run

Hey there Piggy, what's the deal? Wishing you would disappear Better stop now what you're doing 'Cause it really gets you nowhere

Remember when you cut your hand And there came a flood And your wound rained piggy blood Everyone could see that Don't you try to fool yourself now thinking You would get help from sinking

Dream are only dreams Piggies don't grow into wolves What's the status of your goals?

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