

# YOU DON'T KNOW ME

KiNG MALA

I was looking way too close at you  
What a lovely lonely host to pass through

Your one sided gaze  
My urge to push you away

You're right next to me  
But I'm too farsighted to stay

I'll admit  
That I miss it  
When I'm cold  
And you're distant  
What it is  
And what it isn't

Either sugar or salt

And we fuck  
Like it's special  
Like it's so  
Sentimental  
Like you're not  
Just a vessel

You don't know me at all

You don't know me at all  
You don't know me at all

Let you picture all the things I'd do  
Picket fences soft caresses you fool

Call me when you're low  
I'll pick up if I'm alone

I'll get off on knowing  
You light candles for my ghost

I'll admit  
That I'm gumless  
Without you  
Pretty puppet  
Fill the hole  
In my stomach

I need something to chew

So we'll fuck  
Like it's special  
And I'll play  
Sentimental  
You are not  
Just a vessel

You're my body, my muse

You don't know me at all  
You don't know me at all