

# My Half

Le Butcherettes

Take my hand over your Father  
He is away; three worlds away from me, from me, from me  
It feels stiff around my half  
Half of my body is now within him

The hurl won't leave because of Daddy  
Dead smell surrounds us, surrounds my lover  
Disappearing all of your beauty  
It's in a stone, it's now a song for two, for two, for one  
Now two for one, now two for one

Take my hand over your father  
He is away; three worlds away from me, from me, from me  
It feels stiff around my half  
Half of my body is now within him  
...with him...