

## Buster Keaton

Lower Dens

I tried sewing my lips up  
But I suck with a needle  
I poked and bled  
And this is what you said  
Do you need help?

Life has no meaning

I stood there stupefied by your pretty face  
And spitting blood onto your shirt and your pretty face  
I said I might love you

Then I shook and wailed  
Tore into myself

I'm so sick of  
Learning how to love  
Fuck that

Love is a true bitch

All uh my friends say  
You just need to learn how to be yourself  
They don't know that I'm  
Nothing but the blood running down your pretty face  
I'm scared I might love you

In the backstage vanity  
I look like Buster Keaton  
Uh husk, uh drag  
And if I can be brusque  
That's what you want

One day we all die

And if I never see your face again  
The vanity will always show me what you left behind  
I know I do love you