

# Cannibal

Marika Hackman

Have you seen my nose?  
I cut it off last night  
Well let's just hope it grows  
I'd hate to look a fright  
As the blood runs down my chin  
I love that iron taste  
If you'd just let me in  
I'll bandage up my face and hide away

I took a knife  
And stabbed at the light  
That was in our eyes  
Scared the folks  
In the whole of this place  
With the hole in my face

Everybody knows  
Gluttony's a sin  
And I feel sick and gross  
Washing machine spin  
Sweaty upper lip  
I love that salty taste  
I'm hungry for a fix  
I'm hungry for the pace of the thrill and chase

I took a knife  
And stabbed at the light  
That was in our eyes  
Scared the folks  
In the whole of this place  
With the hole in my face