

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