

Slime

Marika Hackman

Stranger I wanna rearrange you
Climb your spine and shake your mind

Slide back and feel your bones crack
So sublime
Turn to slime

'Cause I see you
I see you
I see you
Crawl into my bedroom

Do you want to?
I want to
Only takes two hands to

Hold you in the night
I want your head above mine
These things take a little time
I want your head above mine

Fingers pulling triggers
Folded up in your chain

Spit me
Oh I'm so sticky
Turn to glue
When I think about you

'Cause you feel me
You feel me
You feel me
Climb me like a peach tree

Feel free
I feel free
Only takes these hands to

Hold you in the night
I want your head above mine
These things take a little time
I want your head above mine

Take me in
Open up and spread me thin
Feel around the brain in my legs
It's like a piece of bread

Oh sacredness
I don't believe in nothing else
So show me round your garden of slime
And I'll show you mine

I want your head above mine
These things take a little time
I want your head above mine

Hold you in the night
I want your head above mine
These things take a little time
I want your head above mine