She's mixed in with the Aegean sea Sprung out and struck a pose From foam she lingers over this world Frothy yummy sticky beautiful

Out of half a testicle Solid as a rock Why couldn't I be Aphrodite Venus, sexy lovely God?

Cause I am scum
I am cum
From the same
Trickle down

If you're my father
Why should I have to ask
For your forgiveness
Surely you had something to do with this
And that

The closest thing I came to patricide (Sharpen a blade, sharpen a blade)
Was to wish up on a blade
Now I'm an eye for an eye

I go see, look what you've made?

I am shame (Look what you've made)
I am scum (Look what you've made)
Wish I came (Happy birthday)
From no one