

# Sin Eater

Penelope Scott

Your tight virgin soul has never taken any damage  
When you're finished getting nailed it snaps right back into place  
You love all of your buddies  
You don't need to get to know them  
You just figure if they knew you they would love you anyway

God holy mother god  
Whoa  
Oh God who loved me like a fawn  
What when so wrong

God holy mother god...

You're the holy mother God and I aspire to your goodness  
But the only thing I have inside to offer is a pit  
I suffer just to moan  
I scratch my itches to the bone  
I keep confessing 'til I hit the spot from which the guilt emits  
I'm only as divine as dirt  
No more human than peace on earth  
Before I was a woman I was crazy first  
Give me your worst

God holy mother God  
Blueprint and facade  
Oh God who loved me like a fawn  
What went so wrong

I'll be your sin eater  
Laugh if it's funny  
Lose your mind and keep your money  
Sweet and sticky fly trap honey  
Do your worst

I bet your tight virgin mind is working just like it's supposed to  
It holds onto good ideas and it lets the evil fade  
Well my eyes look like dog eyes  
In a picture that was taken late at night  
With the flash on  
By a child in seventh grade

And you're sitting there on Photo Booth  
You're angling the camera  
To prove to God and everyone that you can be a girl  
And I'm scarfing down a carcass  
Entrails paint the bedroom walls  
And I am stuffing down the blood  
And I won't stop until I hurl

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No more human than peace on earth  
Before I was a woman I was crazy first  
Do your worst

I'll be your sin eater  
Laugh if it's funny  
Lose your mind and keep your money

Sweet and sticky fly trap honey  
Give me your worst

I'll be your sin eater  
I'll let you see me  
Takes a village of monsters to feed me  
There's nobody like me so I know that you need me  
Give me your worst

God holy mother God  
Blueprint and facade  
Oh God who loved me like a fawn  
What went so wrong

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What went so wrong

So if your natural state is guilt  
You think you're living for relief  
Say you're sorry  
Say you love it  
Say you're evil underneath  
When you rip open the stitches  
You'll discover only mammal flesh  
And then you have to justify  
Why you think you're a beast

So spill all your toxic sin into my shallow doggie food bowl  
And I'll stuff my face down into it and gobble every bite  
My sticky mind will fidget with the evil doggie kibble  
And my gummy soul will swell with every tragedy I find

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No more human than peace on earth  
Before I was a woman I was crazy first  
Give me your worst

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Oh God who loved me like a fawn  
What the fuck went wrong

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What went so wrong