

## Scissors

Pile

Made it with a wall  
And followed by a burp  
Of medication that's to treat my skins worms

You can force yourself to eat  
When you have had enough  
You can turn trash into things  
That you can learn to love

How do you turn this thing off?  
And why is it wearing those clothes?

Thanks for the scissors  
That I haven't used  
I thought you were Moses  
But I got confused  
Why am I north of you?  
Sigh on my boring tooth  
Lie, it'd be nice of you  
I think I'm trying too hard

Soap and water  
On your daughter  
To get her as clean as she was  
At the time you bought her  
Before you caught her  
Swimming in oil and fuzz

Stop picking at it  
It'll never heal  
Stroked it till the pus came out wrong  
Scarred as you came

Spread out thinly on  
A carpet made of hair  
Talking with everyone but no one's actually there

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Sigh on my boring tooth  
Lie it'd be nice of you  
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