

Hollow, As You Figured

Prince Daddy & The Hyena

Things are pretty dead here
Hard to steer your head clear
From whispers lifted from the water
This place is a fucking ghost town
Ain't it such a fun sound
No wonder no one even bothers

Well I found my god
And he's hollow, as you figured
He's just one big black rodent
That chews apart my liver
And spreads like mold

Here he comes now
The shape tucked in the background
Prepping for what he might say
If he tells me to hurt myself
Then dammit, I'll give it hell
Who am I to disobey?

Collect, collect, collect
The rest of me
There's something in the room with us
There's something in the room
(Collect, collect, collect
His mind has been made up)

Well I found my god
And he's hollow, as you figured
He's just one big black rodent
That chews apart my liver
(And spreads black mold)