

# Asido

Purity Ring

From a black widow's reckoning  
Your fortuitous spine  
Opened up like a marionette  
Danced a whimsical pride  
Lend a hand to the silver blade  
Stir your gut 'til it pours  
Fill our cups with profanity  
'Til the earth is stained orange

How my tongue dried into the dust  
How my skin willed a life  
Drill a hole in the field  
Just the size of my thighs

Feel as lonely as I do  
Feel as lonely as I do  
Feel as lonely as I do, as I do  
Feel as lonely as I do, I do

Dried up seeds 'neath our parted seas  
Floated pears on the tide  
Slow motion to drown me  
Roaming streams from our eyes

How my tongue dried into the dust  
How my skin willed a life  
Drill a hole in the field  
Just the size of my thighs

Feel as lonely as I do  
Feel as lonely as I do  
Feel as lonely as I do, as I do  
Feel as lonely as I do, I do

Hold the pain in a soft crux  
With our palms facing up  
Push it thoroughly through and through  
This is ours to drink up  
Oh the madness in weakness  
Doubled o'er on the plate  
Fill an ocean with weaponry  
Hurricanes of our grace

Feel as lonely as I do, as I do  
Feel as lonely as I do, I do

Feel as lonely as I do