

Confrontation

Romeo Void

The mold on the pie
Begins on a single piece
Blood rushes to the surface
Appealing for release
Rich honey inside of his cheek
From his pinching, pinching teeth
The confrontation
The retreat

What works for you don't always work for me
What hurts like rock, feel it break like glass
Is there a cure for it? There is a story in that
What works for you don't always work for me

My arm is scarred violet
I can't stop the words
When he's scared, he's mean
We go to war, go to war in a week
I'm too big for a girl
When I smell, I reek
The confrontation
The retreat

What works for you don't always work for me
What hypnotizes you, well, that excites me
What turns you on, that pisses me off
What works for you don't always work for me