Hirudinea

Sharptooth

These leeches try to kiss my feet
(I'm learning nothing's real)
Proximity's it's own reward:
A virtue signal in a blood meal

And it boils my blood
So go and drink it up
Like the sucker you are
I hope you burn from the inside
While I'm left to tend my scars

No spine
Worms will find a body
So blind
How did I let you live inside me?

You are nothing but a front
And you know
You always know

You are all talk
Your lips move so fast while you're making your promises
We walk the walk
Pat yourself on the back, platitudes are so well-spoken
We pay the price
When there's work to be done you're nowhere to be found
Oh, but you're so nice
God, I hope that makes up for everything else

We pay a price
But you're so nice
Nice ain't worth shit
If we're all gonna bleed for it

Don't stand beside me
If you won't use your voice
Your coward's conscience
Knows that you made a choice
You're always silent
When there's work to be done
You're not a feminist
Just because you fucked one

You worm. You're not a feminist
Just because you fucked one

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