

Ferociousness between the sheets to prove that you're a man
You're flexing hard with rubber arms oh you're falling apart fast

But if you could just get back your 20s
Or fuck some of mine out of me
Cum your youth or spit and spew
Your vile between my knees
Show me what you think I'm worth to you
Let's make three wishes and hope that one comes true

Just fuck me for my budding self esteem
It's worth more to you than it will ever be to me
And if it's my body that you want
Well no one's ever called me a tease
A small glance a tiny gesture
It's all that I need
And those bar guys with their starry eyes
They're not going anywhere
And those angels in their winter coats
They're still trying to get in here
And substance abuse is for the youth
I'm just being who I am
Settled in to the bitter end
I can hear them building my cross now
Are you fucking me or my body image
Here's some pictures go have fun with them

I taste a little bile in your kiss
I taste a little desperation in this situation
And it turns you on
To know that I'll be gone
While you wade in your sin and redemption
How does it feel to be disciplined
How does it feel to be so undesirable
Throw up when you feel full
Being pretty is the only thing that we should be worried about
Look how they look at you now
See how they look at you now
They tried to plant the seed of faith in calorie counters and small plates
Portion control is your soul
You could look just like that
If heaven was a star lit parking lot binge of denial
All the bartenders said you look pretty tonight
Ain't that nice
Well that's what you wanted