

I don't want to be addicted to the noise  
But when it goes away I want to die  
Empty out my cranium  
And eat some cereal  
Cut my sweet angelic face into a pie  
Are you hungry?  
You look nervous  
Are you hungry?  
You look nervous

I don't want to be some chalk upon your board  
I'm giving myself goosebumps on my body  
Just thinking about it  
Do you want to take some time to celebrate your mind?  
I want to buy your brain a cake  
And frost it with the come of angels  
Are you hungry?  
You look nervous  
Are you hungry?  
You look nervous

I don't want to be like all those other boys  
Who tell you that they get you  
But we both know that they do not get you  
I want to french braid your hair  
With honey on my hands  
I want to pluck your eyebrows for you  
With my grandma's antique tweezers  
Does it hurt you?  
Do you like it?  
Does it hurt you?  
Do you like it?  
Are you hungry?

Do you like it?  
Do you like it?  
Do you like it?  
Do you like it?

Are you hungry?