Polyamory

Slothrust

We talked about
The modern day
Polyamory
Yeah, she's into polyamory
We talked about
But they'd all say
Polyamory
Yeah, she's into polyamory

You said your peace
And I said mine
Meet me in the crawl space
And I'll be weighing the demands
I'll be the one without a face
I'd rather leave like this before

If you want out
Tear down the wall
She wants to try to rip the door
She wants to wake up with your limbs
I know it's safe below
I'll enter a mutation

I sleep with both
My arms outstretched
Come right at me
'Cause I'm loony for loving
I burned my bed
Down to the ground
Go ahead, try and take me now