

The Couch Incident

Slothrust

I'm not afraid of the ghosts in your head
I heard them say
They won't torture you anymore

Upset the blanket all torn as you wish you were dead
I've seen it all come out her mouth and her nose
Her wrists are two rivers killing all under her clothes

Feels like, oh, what does it feel like?
Feels like, oh

I counted your lies once
And handled this down to my ankles all cut up and gouged out
Just like
Just like

Take it, take it out
Take it, take it out

Bitter white pills, they don't even do justice
To hide what she's made of
Inside they just kill her all over
And I'd kill her, and I'd kill her, and I'd kill her, and I'd kill her

I'm bidding my time like she's biting her tongue
But I'm eating my words and reminding her
She was young once
She was young once

I'm bidding my time like she's biting her tongue
But I'm eating my words and reminding her
She was young
She was young once
She was young once