

Don't let your lids black
Oil down that attractant
That's what you said once outside your cell

We used to go out,
Chant the names of power
Let's hit the plough now you're back around

YHVH now you broke out

No it isn't the first time you showed up
On the first of the month asking me for your cut
And some virgin parchment you brought me to read
Why'd you pick a virgin over me?

That's an adult situation
You threw at your childhood contemporary
I was never the witch that you made me to be
Still, you picked a virgin over me
Yeah, you picked a virgin over me
Yeah, you picked a virgin

The plough emptied out and that was enough
I slid towards the door but you started freaking the fuck out
Stop shaking; why you freaking the fuck out?
You better stop 'cause it's freaking me out

He wants to burn all my candles
But it isn't for love
He wants a burn on his fingers
But I'm not the one to give it
He wants sulfur and salt and my name on his arm
He wants a burn and it's freaking me out

He wants to burn all my candles
No, that isn't love
He wants a burn on his fingers
He thinks I'm the one to give it
He wants sulfur and salt and so he's holding me down
He wants a burn and it's freaking me out