

anarchy!!!

STOMACH BOOK

Don't give a shit
I'm egoist
The apple falls far from the tree
They're throwing kitchen sinks
I smell the lies
I hear the sighs
I spit out teeth into your hands
And I don't understand

When we hear the bells
When we hear the bells
When we hear the bells we all know we're going to hell

This isn't love
It's anarchy
With a kiss and a crutch
My lips spit up sweet things
Only like me when I'm stuck in your head
Only bite me when I'm dead

My lines get fluffed
Don't give a fuck
The blood is warm upon my skin
Dizzy with endorphins
Don't let me breathe
Or I might think
These frays of friction sickening
Intoxicating me

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Only like me when I live in your head
Only bite me when
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