

Tragedy

STOMACH BOOK

Look how stupid my guts look in your cavity
A girl on her knees
She fills her throat with carnations
Look how suited my trust was to your tragedy
How nice we could be
Adjacent in a post-mortem

Tonight, tonight, tonight, tonight, tonight, tonight, tonight,
tonight, tonight, tonight, tonight, tonight, tonight, tonight,
tonight, tonight, tonight, dear
I'm gonna make marionettes out of your tears
Then I'll fly away from here

Chew me up and spit me out, oh, oh
Chew me up and spit me out, ohh

Goodnight, goodnight, goodnight, goodnight, goodnight, goodnigh
t, goodnight, goodnight, goodnight, goodnight, goodnight, goodn
ight, goodnight, goodnight, goodnight, goodnight, goodnight, de
ar
Remember, forgive don't forget for all those years
Then I'll fly away from here
Ohh, ohh

I don't want to be alone when I look at you
Let's take off our shoes
And throw them on the power lines
(1, 2, 3, 4!)
I want you to rape me, turn my skin black and blue
Let's break our taboos
And forgo all our alibis
(Yeah, yeah, yeah!)

I don't want to be alone when I look at you
Let's take off our shoes
And throw them on the power lines
(Yeah, yeah, yeah)

I don't want to be alone when I look at you (I don't want to be
alone when I look at you)
Let's take off our shoes (Let's take off our shoes)
And throw them on the power lines (And throw them on the power
lines)
I don't want to be alone when I look at you (I don't want to be
alone when I look at you)
Let's take off our shoes (Let's take off our shoes)
And throw them on the power lines (And throw them on the power
lines)

(And throw them on the...)