

This Void Can Be Satiated

Sub Urban

I guess it wasn't me
If I took one too many
You do not remind me of her
And if I can't delete
All these lesser memories
Will you stew inside me forever

Never returned to your apartment roof we pitched a tent atop
To sip your red wine, smoke those Chinese cigarettes you bite t
o pop

(I cannot stop)

How many boys and girls did you experiment with after I graffit
i'd your wall was my signature buried in overlap

(This will not last)

I guess it wasn't me
If I took one too many
You do not remind me of her
And if I can't delete, delete, delete, delete
All these lesser memories
Will you stew inside me forever

Test my company
You won't forget
That's part of me
That's in your chest

My love is free
No consequence
An instrument
To be undressed

And if I'd laid with one more girl
Would I'd have cellophane a boy
Him ever longing for abyss
To come and steal me from this joy