

# 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 cellophaned a boy  
Him ever longing for abyss  
To come and steal me from this joy