

## Heart-Shaped Box

This Wild Life

She eyes me like a Pisces when I am weak  
I've been locked inside your heart-shaped box for weeks  
I've been drawn into your magnet tar-pit trap  
I wish I could eat your cancer when you turn black

Hey, wait  
I've got a new complaint  
Forever in debt to your priceless advice, advice

Meat-eating orchids forgive no one just yet  
Cut myself on angel's hair and baby's breath  
Broken hymen of your highness I'm left back  
Throw down your umbilical noose so I can climb right back

Hey, wait  
I've got a new complaint  
Forever in debt to your priceless advice, advice  
Hey, wait  
I've got a new complaint  
Forever in debt to your priceless advice, advice

Hey, wait  
I've got a new complaint  
Forever in debt to your priceless advice, advice  
Hey, wait  
I've got a new complaint  
Forever in debt to your priceless advice, advice