

The Couch Incident

Slothrust

I'm not afraid of the ghosts in your head
I heard them say they won't torture you anymore
Upset the blame, girl, torn as you wish you were dead
I've seen it all come out around fatter nose
Through restitute, rabies killing all dairy cows
Feels like
Well, what does it feel like
Feels like
Well, whaah ooh
I counted your life once
And had a list down 'til my ankles are cut up and carved out just like
Just like
Take it, shake it out
Take it, shake it out
Bitter white pills say no weaving through justice to hide what she's made of
Inside they just kill her all over the
Kill her, kill her, kill her, kill her
I'm biding my time like she's biting her tongue
But I'm eating her words
It's reminding her she was young once
She was young once
I'm biding my time like she's biting her tongue
But I'm eating her words
It's reminding her she was young
She was young once
I'm biding my time like she's biting her tongue
But I'm eating her words
It's reminding her she was young
She was young once

Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

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