

# Tell Shannon Her Crafts Are Ready

## Heavy Heavy Low Low

you would make the prettiest of brides  
(oh baby i got you workin from the nine to five)  
you would make the prettiest rape victim  
(oh baby i got you workin from the nine to five)  
goddamn i hope i overdose  
your mouth is open and better suits a bottle opener than to talk my pathetic fucking ears off  
i'd jab an ice pick in my eardrums if i could someday regain my hearing  
i envision (more more more) snapping your neck  
(more more more)  
tilt back your head and fucking take it  
milligram count: you've gone too far  
diagnosis: finally gone  
OH! SHIT! FUCK!

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