Insect Eyes

Dubdoubt

And each strand of her hair
Is really insect eyes
And each hole in her tongue
Is always occupied by the milk of the sun
And each head on her head
Is fields of gold wheat
Where I'm lying on my back
Where I'm falling asleep
And each lash in her eye
Is really white roots
And each line in her skin
Is really red roots
And the neck her head's on
Is a tunnel of dawn
But darkness will come
But darkness will come
For sure, it's gonna come
And the breast on her chest
Is where I take my rest
Is where I have my fun
Is where I have my fun

And one long red nail
That shots from her toe
Is tickling my blood
And shifting its flow
And each strand of her hair
Is really insect eyes
And each hole in her tongue
Is always occupied by the milk of the sun
And I'm always late, always late
And I'm always late
Yeah, I'm always late
Yeah, I'm always late
And your black tulips of time
And your black tulips of time
And your hands rejoice in mine
And that seed it grows all day
And that seed it grows all night

And our veins are intertwined

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