

Crotch Buffet

Daughters

When you are inside it is pure

Unadulterated

Unbelievable You are the one I want to nail to the floor I want our sex to smell like your death

The blood was warm 'til you hit the door and spread your arms out like Christ Now tell me about death

Tell me about disease

There is no other way to live

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

Lyrics provided by

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