

I Wanna Be a Sex Symbol On My Own Terms

Botch

It comes (grow) in truckloads (young) and torrents
| We spread like the flies that eat the sweet tears
from your eyes | She comes (shot) in armies
(down) fear them | We're western medicine feshly
flown | They lose (no) in the (sale) millions | But
we can help you up here's your new beliefs | Your
home our womb | We'll be crowned the new kings
| All I know I've seen through a lens | All I feel
I've learned through pages | She's a perfect ten
| Here's the supermodel for you to follow | She's
bringing something new | Worked her for so long
and we've lost

Lyrics provided by

<https://damnllyrics.com/>