

# Beneath My Feet

## Pigface

ooooo

within this darkened corner the warlock proudly crawled upon  
i looked beneath my feet and see the soles upon the shoes i wear  
in the soles the holes burn deep burn towards the street  
i walk on down the street to find the park  
in which i have come from  
in the park there sits a girl  
i want to know that girl...  
sitting in the street, i walk among the souls with no wholes  
the holes in my soles and a hole in my soul  
i wish towards the star in a vacant light in out star  
i walk along the park and in the park i see the girl in the street  
the street is the girl- the girl is the street  
she wears no clothes and clothes are no weak  
i walk towards the street ray gun in my hand...  
reached between my pocket, i reached into my pocket  
i wander where she is  
took her, down on the grass  
the grass is very brown  
i heard psychic screams  
i did nothing- she sits with her legs spread  
her legs spread like the morgue glassy blue, her lassitude  
[indecipherable]  
i wonder where it is  
she sits there...  
wondering, wandering  
what happened to our heart?  
aaahhhh  
it decides, i walk towards her  
i sit there involved my hands are in my pocket  
my pocket and my lassitude, lassitude from my pocket  
the cash inbetween us, there sits a wall  
a wall i escaped from  
i wonder can i get through this wall?...  
is this the world? is this world we have escaped to?  
she sits a street corner with her glassy blue eyes  
i wonder where she's been?  
i wonder who she's fucked?  
who's she fucked?

i wonder where she's been?  
it turns me on  
this is a vacant lot, i see her walking , the stars  
i reached towards the souls, of dead Frankenstein  
this isn't what i wanted to be used for  
i went towards the glassy view  
i reached between her legs  
i grasp her heart, heart in my hand  
i stick my, stick my, stick my into her, into her  
reaching toward the sky, the stars fall  
the soles in my shoe, the soul's in my shoe  
is this a vacant? is this a vacant lot?  
heart in my hand  
Ain't she sweet? t-t-tainted  
Ain't she sweet? t-t-tainted, darkness souls  
on my feet ooww ow oho ooh  
livid  
inside her  
inside her  
i looked toward the street and walked down with my shoes on my  
feet  
the holes in my soles  
the stars in the sky, i can't reach

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