

# Artichoke

## Juxtaposition

My heart is like an artichoke  
I eat petals myself one by one  
Until I feel enough  
Until I lose to laugh When I end to eat the last one  
I will tear my drops  
I will lose my lips Though I can't stop plucking off  
I can't see my core  
I keep asking for you more and more Can you peel my petals one by one?  
Your hands are like a rusty knife  
Are you gonna keep on peeling me?  
Are you gonna keep on peeling me?  
Are you gonna keep on peeling me? What am I gonna be on the pan?  
Will I be burnt black?  
Can you squeeze a lemon on me?  
A lemon on me? Baby, baby, everything you wanna feel  
Baby, baby, everything you wanna taste  
Baby, baby, everything you wanna feel  
Baby, baby, everything you wanna taste

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