

# Scream

## Sarah Fimm

What can you do when the poison in your veins starts to rot?  
Pounding doors? They are whores when yourself is all you've got  
But I still see the green, yes I still see that green  
And it makes me want to scream  
So a break in command starts causing flies  
But a flowing backward motion brings us back  
And this thing in my perception has left us here to bleed  
And it makes me want to scream  
Rest assured little pigs,  
(Rest assured, you little pigs)  
You can snort your way into heaven,  
(You can snort your way into heaven)  
I'll assign the rooms, you just count your sheep  
(I'll assign the rooms, you just count your sheep)  
(1, 2, 3, 4, 5)  
A little fairy pricked just tonight  
She said, "One wish is granted for the girl who hates the world."  
So I gave her all my money in a jar of broken dreams  
I gave her all my screams  
But rest assured little pigs,  
(But rest assured, you little pigs)  
All little piggies go to heaven  
(All little piggies go to heaven)  
I'll mobilize the souls, you just count your sheep  
(I'll mobilize the souls, you just count your sheep)  
(6, 7, 8, 9, 10, 11, 12, 13, 14, 15, 16, 17)  
Is anyone here listening? Human or undead  
Is anger just our nourishment? Our piece of daily bread?  
Cause it's all a part of feeling, of ripping out your weeds  
And it makes me want to scream

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