Hagseed (Slagseed Slagadelic Mix)

Pigface

Do you know how I feel when I'm alive?

It's kinda like you giving me sex

And you know no one gives me sex

(We like to bump... hey we like to bump)

(We like to bump... hey we like to bump) Hear the breath of death

And hear the breath of death

Called what you are baby

Doesn't mean I love ya

It just means it's what we are Remember (we like to bump... hey we like to bump)

Something that someone said to you

When you lived in your house

And opened the front door

(We like to bump... hey we like to bump)

Called slightly before but I love ya

(We like to bump... hey we like to bump)

Called me being with ya

It's called me being with you

(We like to bump... hey we like to bump)And how inept can you be when you're making love

(We like to bump... hey we like to bump)

Read the magazines baby

They tell ya what you gotta do and they say what I gotta do

(We like to bump... hey we like to bump) You know what I feel about that?

(We like to bump... hey we like to bump)

I feel you're a kinda co-conspirator in this world

(We like to bump... hey we like to bump)Or could it be a rival

Arrival

And as I arrive

I feel you getting wet inside you

But I don't know why I find you so appealing

'Cause you make me feel like I don't exist

I'm so... small(Mental illness is the road to freedom)

(Mental illness is the road to freedom)

(Mental illness is the road to freedom)

(We like to bump... hey we like to bump)

(We like to bump... hey we like to bump)

(Mental illness is the road to freedom)

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

Lyrics provided by https://damnlyrics.com/