

# Birth (Thailand Demo)

## The Faint

In the beginning there was semen  
In a deep mouth of flesh  
And the crest I traveled  
On a wave of virile messThrough a tunnel of mucus  
And on toward a vault  
With tourists and traffic  
I just paced myselfNot I as my whole self  
Just the half that I had  
Before greeting the rest  
Of my better halfA connection was made  
Through a shared love of science  
And vows were taken  
A seed was hiredA cavern of fluid  
Brought shape to my hide  
In the months that remained  
Till the time of my lifeI thrashed for the reason  
Of spilling from the crack  
To the palms of a doctor  
To a towel full of scrapsMy brains wouldn't fit  
Through her organs of sex  
An incision was made  
With a scalpel and maskI should have noticed the beauty  
And not how it hurt  
Wet like a cherry  
In a bloodbath of birth

Songwriters

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GRAMMAR OUT OF CONTEXT

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