# Deflowered

## Jarboe

Every fuckin' day I sacrifice myself
Making up for a dime the company can't afford
A professional button pusher
Craving the most valued resource we have in a single servingLeave dinner on the table, 'cause daddy's comin' home
Corruption ain't so bad after all
Routine self gratification, this parade has got to end
This parade has got to endShe bought a one way ticket on a bullet train
Guess who will be waiting at the end of the line
This is just a test
This is just a test to prove you're worthyWitness the feast as I lie here dying of starvation
Just sneak a lil' taste no one will ever noticeAs I lean over the edge of this dock
I find myself wishing I knew how to swim
These waiting room walls are closing in
But the sweet smell of a rose helps me fight this urgeUntouched, sealed up in mint condition
A pretty pre-wrapped package waiting to be torn apart
Innocence is lost, it was overrated anyway
Let me enlighten you with my touchLeave it on the table, 'cause daddy's comin' home
It ain't so bad after all
Routine self gratification, this parade has got to end
This parade has got to endYeah, let it all build up
Yeah, like hand prints on the wall
This dream has blossomed
This dream has blossomed
This dream has blossomed
And wilted away satisfaction

Lyrics provided by
https://damnlyrics.com/