

# 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 serving  
Leave 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 end  
She 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 worthy  
Witness the feast as I lie here dying of starvation  
Just sneak a lil' taste no one will ever notice  
As 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 urge  
Untouched, 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 touch  
Leave 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 end  
Yeah, 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

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