

Fillthee

Otep

Lying naked

-- Alone On the bathroom floor Evacuating pain
Fear ... no MORE!-- And I can't get his scent off of me I.

She wants to be messiah

Without the crucifixion She wants to fuck Delilah
Without Samsons intervention She wants to be a deity
And rule us everyday And punish the whores of your wish gods
And the martyrs that they slay She wants to see galaxies,
All the planets and the stars She wants to be a fallen angel

Without their swollen scars [chorus]

And unclean

Unclean

Fillthee And I can't get his scent off of me II.

She wants to free the kingdom
And be worshipped by the earth,
She wants to be the prophet
For 10 times what she's worth,
She wants to break free from eve
And leave them all behind,
To be born again in the thrill of sin
& revive her dying mind,

She wants to stand

& rape the king,

Slaughter the daughter

Kill everything,

Burn the world

Let her soul be free,

Ignite the nebulas

of eternity. [chorus] [bridge]

- don't touch me there

- ooh I know you're SCARED

- kill the need in me

- And I'll remain.... UNCLEAN!!! AND I CAN'T GET HIS SCENT OFF OF ME! NO! AND I CAN'T GET HIS
SCENT OFF OF ME! WHY SHOULD I BE AFRAID?
IT'S NOT THE 1ST TIME I'VE TASTED PAIN!! RUN! RUN!
AND I CAN'T GET HIS SCENT OFF OF ME!

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