

Underwear

Corn Flakes

Take a life
and hold it underwater
Wash the hands of all these things i've done
If the body moves inside the closet
all we do is stare
while shes in her underwear

All the eyes
On every sunday paper
Pictures of the horrid things i've done
If i didnt act on my addictions
then we couldnt stare
while shes in her underwear

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