

# Spores

## The Alchemysts

I was watching Demolition Man  
And talkin dirty to a fan who likes my band  
When I took a chance and called you up  
You said youd visit but you just don't give a fuck  
So I had to put you in your place  
And leave a look of shame upon your face  
Stood accused for the last two years  
I got off, I got off, I got off  
But I still miss you more, I miss you more  
Than I ever did before, you left your spores inside  
Of my empty core, a baby's got your eyes  
Now I miss you more, I miss you more tonight  
Then you throw me up against the wall  
The city shook to meet our mating call  
All the anger and the pain poured forth  
The act itself defied the blessed source  
When you were finished you were done with me  
And you explained it wasn't meant to be  
I should've known it when you howled his name  
You got off, you got off, you got off  
But I still miss you more, I miss you more  
Than I ever did before, you left your spores inside  
When your gaze adorned the whore you left behind  
Now I miss you more, I miss you more tonight  
I miss you more tonight  
I miss you more tonight  
I miss you more tonight  
You know I still know how, how much your love costs  
You know when I peel back your layered lip gloss  
You know I still know how to fuck your eyes crossed  
It's your loss, it's your loss

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