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Lunachicks

got a puss pocket waiting for you
got a flesh bubble from huffing too much glue
got a precious pimple loaded with some goo
dont wanna pop it 'cause I'm saving it for you
I'm saving it for youI got a bleeding ulser pulsating in my brain
growing fast and moving up
like mushrooms after rainwhat are you looking at
what the fuck are you looking at?!?!
my fingers are rusty my pockets are gonna bust
its time for it to open up
explosions made of pus
the water bugs are waiting in their armour by the door
armies of those metal monsters
crawling on the floorrepeat first verse
a pain inside the pimple
pulsating in the wind
fleah bubbles gonna bust
exposed too much pain
when pus reaches you and you know it will
your brains will try and you'll wonder why
you know I wondwer still

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