

# Bunny Boots

## Made Out of Babies

days go by  
these thieves,  
dressed in sleeves of white  
stand on  
chests of heaving sighs  
night trips  
followed closely by  
white sleeved, thick thieves hum

swallowing words  
that stick in your lungs  
find it all  
in a mess on the tables

are turning  
it sounds like you've said this a hundred times  
each louder, more boring

the twitch, the itch,  
the sting, smooth stump  
Sick lung, the hum  
With some, without  
Thick dumb, smooth stump  
So loud, without

these thieves,  
dressed in sleeves of white  
stand on chest of heaving sighs  
night trips, followed closely by

white sleeved, thick thieves hum.

swallowing words  
that stick in your lungs  
find it all  
in mess on the tables  
are turning  
it sounds like you've said this hundred times  
each louder, more boring,  
and high...

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Lyrics submitted by Dustin.

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