

VvV (VulvaVoid)

King Missile

Clinging to the end of time
Crawling stairs, climbing floors
Pretend it's such a desperate situation
Falling leaves of abstinence Listening in to glistening skin
While the patriarchy bleeds
Long division, indecision
Sad, sad, sadness in the trees Stowaways on a stinking ship
Punching out the eye in the sky
Feeling up the ferris wheel
Lapping up the VulvaVoid

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