

Platonic Handjob

Meth Wax

Call it mutual masturbation
Coming from behind her
Surfing all the waves of the curves on her body
The bottle that you shake foams like ocean on the sea shore
And when the bottle sprays it will make me have a seizure

I'm looking at your face in the dead of night
I could take you on a date but I'm not your type
Are we changing like the seasons?
Your judging my demeanour
You tell me to pray, but I'm not a believer

I sit around all day, drawing murals on my wall
And think about the ways that you make my skin crawl
If you ever went away, I would probably retire
You're the only person in this world that I admire

Lyrics Submitted by Megan

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