

Fork Down Throat

Babes In Toyland

Take your fucking fork
And shove it down your own throat
And stop pretending to try to be
That infamous stupid raincoatWell, I dare to confess
'Cause there's an army with meNine oceans away
Don't even bother me
Well, I can't believe itThings are building from memories they guard
And still you're getting in my wayGet out of my way
Nine oceans away
Don't even bother me
I can't believe itGaze awe vision from my incision
Starved skinny little manDon't even bother me
I can't believe itGaze awe vision from my incision
Starved skinny little JackFace up, Catholic black
You're a writer
You better write quick
'Cause your papers on fire

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