

Mantis

Agoraphobic Nosebleed

The world looks like a finger painting done with broken hands
I saw the last mantis today eat its own head and fuck itself
Into nothing, into nothing, I'm told that we had hands once
And we started carrying knives, now we have knives instead
So even when we try to embrace, we stab
Learn to lick your wounds for the taste
Learn to lick your wounds for the taste

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