

# Meathook

## Diatribe

Don't put your red dress on for him  
Don't put your red dress on  
Don't put your red dress on for him  
Don't put your red dress on  
Don't be afraid of the dark  
Don't be afraid of the dark  
Don't be afraid of the dark and what you are without him  
Don't be afraid of the dark and what you are without him  
No meathook is as bad as a hook in the heart  
There's no pain that can make the non-feel feel at all  
A hole through the skin will not make you whole  
What is dominion over a faltering soul  
and a heart that has severed from the body?  
Is it anything to control someone that has been broken open?

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