

# Same Mum

## Braids

My sister came from the water  
Stroked over my dead body  
I don't tell anyone in case they all leave  
What's a dry mouth anyhow when it all means nothing?  
I'd like to love her when she's uncovered  
When I'm better  
Maybe take care of her soft head, damp skull, sticky hands, four legs, wet mound, eye boat, heat stroke  
Look at how our hearts choked  
She'll be there with me maybe seeing guilt free  
Hitting off the acid  
Me and my sister  
She don't even know that when I was born  
I had the same eyes as mum and they just glowed  
I've been dreaming about this light when I'm sleeping  
I've been thinking about the lives that it's all keeping  
I don't know where we go when we're older  
I just know that underground is where the souls don't go  
We are from the same mum  
Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

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