

# Plastis Wafers

## Of Montreal

Lover face, I'll view you as the revolver  
Introduced in my play, act one  
Lover face, wanna make you ejaculate  
Until it's no longer fun I confess to really being quite charmed  
By your feminine effects  
You're the only one with whom  
I would role play Oedipus Rex I want you to be my pleasure puss  
I wanna know what it's like to be inside you  
I want you to be my pleasure puss  
I wanna know how it feels I want you to be my pleasure puss  
I wanna know what it's like to be inside you  
I want you to be my pleasure puss  
I wanna know how it feels Wanna give you that ooh la, ooh la la  
Wanna give you that ooh la, ooh la la Lover face, how your ass is pumping  
Sweet licentious song  
Lover face, you're a scandal  
Your body is so wrong, wrong Bless my lips with your Sunlandic kisses  
Kiss me, kiss me, kiss me  
While our hands explore each other's human vessels  
Oh you know, like four excited spiders I want you to be my pleasure puss  
I wanna know what it's like to be inside you  
I want you to be my pleasure puss  
I wanna know how it feels I want you to be my pleasure puss  
I wanna know what it's like to be inside you  
I want you to be my pleasure puss  
I wanna know how it feels Wanna give you that ooh la, ooh la la  
Wanna give you that ooh la, ooh la la You gave me such a rush  
Make my whole body blush  
I don't care if they say you're just my crutch  
I know you're not, you're the only good thing I've got  
Everything's so much more complicated over the phone You are such a star, oh, you know you are  
I just once looked through today  
Had the mind to call your name, internally  
Through my seventh sense that's hallucinating  
Anyway we're artifacts of demigodly zero logic denizens I just came in your arms tonight  
You and I are friends, not some polemic  
To be puzzled over, listened  
They set my wings so randomly  
When you're dead, I'll search for you like Orpheus

I'll find you some way You are such a star, oh, you know you are  
I'll tell you one thing I know  
You want my kisses in your narcissistic collapse  
'Cause it's so painful when they amputate the taygog See all the prison corpses lined up along beach  
They're ringing the bells of the church  
To drive everybody insane  
As the patina lives the tawdy mountain  
Stallion on its water on the shore I can't get off of these moving lights off the face  
No, I can't get all those little moving lights off the face  
So I went out to the country, sat down on some straw But I'm not putting out for God tonight  
I'm not putting out, for God would kill my legs shut  
It's a mistake lighting little white candles  
To make Him love you  
Oh, He's cold by any city's standards They want to turn you down, dismissed  
How 'bout if all you children and Tayshuns  
No, ha, stop You know the nightmares  
They don't forget about you, they don't  
Goddamn, the concierge general reincarnation  
I think I can do it by myself  
Just trying to get healthy

Lyrics provided by

<https://damnllyrics.com/>