

# Baby Shoes

## Bad Books

Baby shoes, never used  
Thought of you until it happened to us too  
Jennifer, I have heard  
You made it through, you finally moved  
That's good for you I'm a dog, I'm a bird  
I'm a rat and you're detached from all the words  
I'm a dick, you're around  
I am bound and terrified of making sounds Satan's eyes, the surprise  
Search inside and oh my god, she's back alive She is mean, she is harmed  
She once belonged to us now belongs to the dark  
She once belonged to us now belongs to the dark She is gone, false alarm  
Here we are and now I am growing out my arms  
I can make big mistakes  
Evil comes, yeah it comes to me in ways I'm a saint, sticky paint  
Three sixes and we can call her by her name  
I'm a saint, sticky paint  
Three sixes and we call her by her name I'm so lonely, feed me, feed me  
I'm so angry, pet me, pet me  
I'm so lonely, kill me, kill me  
She's so lonely, kill her through me Here I come, down the hall  
I've got a pretty fucking end to all in all  
Hate the bars, I love the bars  
At least I'm safe and you can't hurt me anymore 'Cause she is mean, mean and harmed  
She once belonged to us but now to the dark  
She once belonged to us now belongs to the dark You and me, plucking feathers and  
You and me destroy the best of things  
Sometimes I can see the afterlife  
And I am scared the apocalypse is three She is mean, she can kill  
She would do it just to have a simple thrill  
She's a saint, sticky paint  
Three sixes and they call me by her name  
Three sixes and we call her by her name

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