

# 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 funI confess to really being quite charmed  
        By your feminine effects  
        You're the only one with whom  
I would role play Oedipus RexI 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 feelsI 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 feelsWanna give you that ooh la, ooh la la  
Wanna give you that ooh la, ooh la laLover face, how your ass is pumping  
    Sweet licentious song  
    Lover face, you're a scandal  
Your body is so wrong, wrongBless 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 spidersI 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 feelsI 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 feelsWanna give you that ooh la, ooh la la  
Wanna give you that ooh la, ooh la laYou 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 phoneYou 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 denizensI 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

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