

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 paint 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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