

Fillthee

Otep

Lying naked
-- Alone
On the bathroom floor
Evacuating pain
Fear ... no MORE!
-- And I can't get his scent off of me

I.

She wants to be messiah
Without the crucifixion
She wants to fuck Delilah
Without Samsons intervention
She wants to be a deity
And rule us everyday
And punish the whores of your wish gods
And the martyrs that they slay
She wants to see galaxies,
All the planets and the stars
She wants to be a fallen angel
Without their swollen scars
[chorus]And unclean
Unclean
Fillthee
And I can't get his scent off of me

II.

She wants to free the kingdom
And be worshipped by the earth,
She wants to be the prophet
For 10 times whut she's worth,
She wants to break free from eve
And leave them all behind,
To be born again in the thrill of sin
& revive her dying mind,
She wants to stand
& rape the king,
Slaughter the daughter
Kill everything,
Burn the world
Let her soul be free,

Ignite the nebulas
of eternity.
[chorus][bridge]- don't touch me there
- oooh I know you're SCARED
- kill the need in me
- And I'll remain.... UNCLEAN!!!
AND I CAN'T GET HIS SCENT OFF OF ME!
NO!
AND I CAN'T GET HIS SCENT OFF OF ME!
WHY SHOULD I BE AFRAID?
IT'S NOT THE 1ST TIME I'VE TASTED PAIN!!
RUN! RUN!
AND I CAN'T GET HIS SCENT OFF OF ME!

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