

Cherry Scented

Jack Off Jill

These lips are cherry scented, but they stick like superglue,
I paint them lavender, turn a tattoo into bruise
She says I'm mediocre and I guess that's very true
She wants to chastise me for things I did not do

You go girl!

Help me, I'm burning,

Help me, I'm turning,

Help me, I'm burning up!

These lips are cherry scented, but they stick like superglue,
I paint them cherry red, turn a tattoo into bruise

You go girl!

Help me, I'm burning,

Help me, I'm turning,

Help me, I'm burning up!

Cream corn, cream corn in my ear

The slum of hatred I can't hear

Please look at me I'm so twisted

And burn me with that skeleton breath

Cream corn, cream corn, man made freak

Sew my lips so I can't speak

Tell me that I cannot hate

Hate pretty baby I cannot relate

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