

# Babe

## Glassjaw

I exclude light and wash my hands of you  
By larger being devoured  
Leaving only me to improve Weep  
Don't fucking weep  
Your weak eyes cry tears of the week Weep  
Catch up with the sheep  
It's a sacrilegious ceremony  
New flavor of the week Nothing's sacred in the faces of the soulless  
(That you're made into)  
You're raptured by a guilty stifle down

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