

Iowa

Peasant

Relax it's over, you belong to me
I fill your mouth with dirt
Relax it's over, you can never leave
I take your second digit with me
Love
You are my first, I can barely breathe
I find you fascinating
You are my favorite, lay you down to sleep
It's all that I can do to stop
Love
So blue, so broken, paper doll decays
I haven't left you yet
So cold subversive, your eyes are full of bleach
Tomorrow, I will go away again
Love
You are mine, you will always be mine
I can tear you apart
I can recombine you
All I want is to covet you all
You belong to me
I will kill you to love you
Love, love, love
Love you, love you, love you

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