

Frustration

Lou Reed & Metallica

"Frustration
In my lexicon of hate
I see you with your portraiture
Does he love you?
Does he love you too? The brush strokes
Kiss your breasts and toes
I cry icicles in my stein
The heartbeats flutter
With an abnormal rhythm The pain shoots through my body
A sword between my thighs
I wish that I could kill you
But I too love your eyes You're feeling less whore but you stimulate
The hatred smolders in your eyes
I'd drop to my knees in a second
To salivate in your thighs But all I do is fall over
I don't have the strength I once had
In you and your prickless lover
And his easel in his eyes I feel the pain creep up my leg
Blood runs from my nose
I puke my guts out at your feet
You're more man than I
To be dead to have no feeling
To be dry and spermless like a girl I want so much to hurt you
I want so much to hurt you
I want so much to hurt you
Marry me
I want you as my wife Spermless like a girl
More man than I
More man than I Frustration
In my lexicon of hate
You're feeling less like a whore but you
Stimulate All I do is fall over
I don't have the strength I once had
All I do is fall over
I don't have the strength I once had I want you so much to hurt you
I want so much to hurt you
I want so much to hurt you
I want you as a wife Frustration is my lexicon of hate
Frustration is my lexicon of hate

Fru... fru... frustration, my lexicon of hateI cry icicles
Heartbeats flutter
Abnormal rhythmI wish that I could kill you
But I too love your eyes
I want you as my wife
I want you as my wife
Spermless like a girlLucky in feeling
More man than I
Marry me, marry me, marry me
I want you as a wife
Spermless like a girl
Puking my guts at your feet
More man than I
Fru... fru... fru... frustration
Frustration"

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