

# Exploitation

## In the Shit

Contessa, little darlin', they're gonna love your limbs  
So feeble, so flawless, you will be broken  
Theyâ€™ll dress you in violet, theyâ€™ll touch your tender hair  
Those demons, the silence, youâ€™ll learn to block them

So pick a spot on the wall, stare at it with all the strength you've got  
And if the lighting's right, seein' shapes so you won't think at all  
In the dark, wide awake when all those men have gone  
You cry for mother's God, swear at him and say Iâ€™ve had enough

The pressure, it's risin' to let the shadows in  
The face of your father, is in the darkness  
Youâ€™ll fake it, youâ€™ll fight it, youâ€™ll scrape and scrub your skin  
The stain and the fire, your fate's decided

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