

# Pretty Face

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Play your games with my limp joints  
Idolize it's wet paper skin  
Listen to the cast preach your life  
And infest you with disease  
Dress me up with a three piece tourniquet  
Fuck and get under the scabs  
Never trust what you cannot kill  
And pretend that she respects you  
Pursuit of liberty  
Drags you all across this country  
This cunt bleeding  
Delivered me  
The cord it stretches  
Taught and only so far  
Before it snaps back  
Giving us relief  
It's just a matter of time  
It's just a matter of time  
Before you fall down  
And hurt yourself  
Far from home  
With no one's help  
We will be waiting  
But his eyes can't see the madness  
So she can keep the rule  
Formulate what will be that thing that makes me laugh  
Your next manipulation  
Of the all too friendless  
Always seen and never noticed  
Dipping my feet in pools of you

FUCK YOU

Make my face only how you like it  
Why can't you smell it hide  
Wreck her pussy with your fist  
She'll be your minister  
Violate my stiff limp body  
Only to taste my glass bloodline  
Shove it all behind my back  
Cauterize my open wound  
I never needed to leave

To find out what makes me tick

I arrived by default

My arms three grand long

But not elastic enough

To care for insects

Just beyond my reach

It's just a matter of time

It's just a matter of time

Before I pick you up

And dust you off

Kiss the eyes

That make me rough

I will be waiting

I walked beside myself

But nothing ever changed

And now I walk away

So you can take the blame

Clinical distortion

Affects the bachelor

I still can't find

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