

Embodiment, Binge And Purge

he found a wrist and cut his meter
mary sings only sweet and low
blow a kiss for headstone martyrs

taking the blame
i'm letting go, i knew that i'd give in

bring the ax upon their notions
paper money is your soul
break the chains, the rope is swinging

taking the blame
i'm letting go, i knew that i'd give in

i'm fasting
you're cheating
turn me over

a thousand times good-bye, be lonely
a caffeine rush for tears of joy
i'll carve the beef and spare you later