

Floater, Clean Plastic Baby

Oh! What Joy! A child of our own...
Oooh, such a handsome child.
With a fusebox smile.
I think he's trying to speak now.
But he's got nothing to say.
He must have nothing to say.
Nothing, you say? He's all mine.
I cannot hate you. Why should I bother?
I never felt anything anyway.
Dark in the bedroom. Why did you bother?
You never saw each other, you should you see me now?
The child can't do anything right.
Oh, why can't he be like us?
Tell me why?
Clean the mind of this plastic baby.
You set these eyes deep in this face.
I just repeat what you said.
You set this flesh upon these bones.
I just repeat what you said.
I'm through with patience. I'll wait no longer.
You never waited for me anyway.
This thing inside me, it's growing stronger.
It's going to tear. Tear until it sees the light of day.
You set these eyes deep in this face.
Now I just repeat what you said.
You take my flesh and try it on.
You'll just repeat what I said.
Mother, you made me repeat what you said.
I just repeat what you say.
The story you told, still rings in my head.
The young men came down, down to the river,
to wash their hands of the mud.
The young men came down, after the stoning,
to wash their hands of the blood.
See all the young men come down, down to the water,
to wash off the mud. To wash off the blood.
You just repeat what you said.
You mean what you say.
Young women came down, down to the river,
to wash their legs of the blood.
Young women came down, after the birthing,
to wash their legs of the blood.
I saw the women go down, down to the water,
to wash their legs of the blood.
The blood...the blood.
Repeat what you said.
You never mean what you say.
I just repeat what you said.
Keep still child.
I'm washing your insides away.
That's a good boy.
You know we love you.