

# Loose Fur, Wanted

When i say she's a rapist that really isn't what i mean  
it was all in my imagination  
to be claimed so easily

she's not so well-rounded  
she has horns you don't see she does whatever she wants  
& i swear she wanted me

loving force of willl  
by deceiving me with skill  
somehow religion enters in  
& god cracks through her moist skin  
twittles from her batton  
her hair suggests roller skating  
whispers through her perfume  
just above her parents room

she's not so well-rounded  
she has horns you don't see she does whatever she wants  
oh i swear she wanted me

she knows what she wants  
she wants what she knows  
she wants this to mean nothing  
& that sounds fair to me

she's not so well-rounded  
she has horns you don't see she does whatever she wants  
oh i swear she wanted me

oh i swear she wanted me