

Therapy?, Pantopon Rose

I've been in your room
Going through your things
I can smell you here
Wrapped around my world

I said no

Suck me to your skin
Feed me through your thoughts
Twist me with your tongue
Spit me on the floor

I said no

I've got nothing else
Wretched, dumb and poor
Hang around my neck
Pull on me and fall

I said no