

Dying Breed "Fleshflower"

Visit "[Fleshflower](#)" on MotoLyrics.com

SunshineÂ...blooms
Then I'm fucked again
Echo that same old song
Certain past the ego
Certain expansion of the self
Meatbreath tomb
Pistil whipped up pollen
Vining
Sturding the grooves
Fresh plow
Upon the ventral side again
And lube down
The American dustbowl

Growth
Flowering
Wall to wall you'll fucking hate meÂ...
I'll find the words to fuck you up
Meantime
Tired of the tilling
Just tiredÂ...
Core ripened
Core ripened
Can't waste it
Stamen lacks the stamina
Until she blooms againÂ...

Visit [Dying Breed](#) page on MotoLyrics.com, to get more lyrics and videos.