

From Autumn To Ashes "Placentapede"

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

It's not a far commute to access the company of
brighter pigments
Administer abuse, detach then release a pixilated
statement
Recessive paper weights in training, school children
infiltrate the brainstem
Sexual organs start exchanging
It feels like I'm in a Darger painting, Henry must have
been lonely

Van city's got a wide array of suspects
They're not afraid to do whatever you suggest
Seems to be no shortage of the excess
So let's dive in, let's dive in

A contraceptive verse, deceiving, so no one figures out
what I mean
I'll harvest my tongue, negating lyrical parasites in
waiting Zip driven amputee
Frustrated, can't seem to get a closer connection
You may have hit eject, impatient, feels like this room
is going to cave in
And it could happen this instant

Submerged in an amber grave, that's not how you'll
calculate your worth
Don't consider it a waste, cannot keep from moving in
reverse
Don't question me about the content, I'm not in the
mood for explanation
So figure this out for yourself

Visit [From Autumn To Ashes](#) page on MotoLyrics.com, to get more lyrics and videos.