Marilou Bourdon ''Filth''

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Filth

You bite the tinfoil they give you Your piano eye mind is detuned You are amused by your confusion Staple your face to mine if you're afraid to be alone

I'll mail you razor blades for christmas
If you're so disgusted then leave the wicked way
You are confused by your amusement
The hypocrite will be the first to see the bill

You want to get rid of me
You want a new lie
You want to get rid of me
You want a new lie
You want to get rid of me
You want a new lie
You want to get rid of me
You want to get rid of me
You want a new lie
It's not the same
You don't mean a thing
You're just another stain
It's not the same
You don't mean a thing
You're just another stain

This won't hurt
You should eat the shit you speak
You know you are what you think
You should eat the shit you speak
You know you are what you think
Don't you try to judge me
You're no different from what you see
Don't you try to judge me
You're just as filthy as filth can be

Like a pi馻ta you crack open Your candy guts cascade in rainbows You decay in your own containment The sweetest insides are all coated with their filth It's not the same You don't mean a thing You're just another stain It's not the same You don't mean a thing You're just another stain

You should eat the shit you speak
You know you are what you think
You should eat the shit you speak
You know you are what you think
Don't you try to judge me
You're no different from what you see
Don't you try to judge me
You're just as filthy as filth can be

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