

## **Cribs**

# **"City Of Bugs"**

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It came to me like a voice from above  
Or like a message in praise of platonic love  
And if you stand in the booth  
Then you don't have to sit with a stranger  
A perfumed gust drifts to my core  
I give you one last look  
Through a cross-hatched door  
But I'm messed up baby  
Like the Berlin Wall  
Tonight  
It came to me like a voice from above  
Or like a message in praise of platonic love  
But I'm messed up baby  
Like the Berlin Wall  
Tonight

You feel the rape in the city of bugs  
Fill the hole with glass  
Vessels burst after love  
But don't go too long without letting them know  
That you're there  
A perfumed gust drifts to my core  
I give it one last look  
It was a cross-hatched door  
But I'm messed up baby  
Like the Berlin Wall  
Tonight

You came into reach  
Like the Serpent and Peach  
Came to me in the dream  
That contractions set free  
But it's never too late to admit to me  
That you're worried  
Never a choice  
Don't remember your voice  
I was born out of glass  
I'll return there at last  
In a shattering climax

The wall falls

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Or like a message in praise of platonic love  
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Fill the hole with glass  
Vessels burst after love  
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That you're there

Never a choice  
Don't remember your voice  
I was born out of glass  
I'll return there at last  
In a shattering climax  
For left out children to carry  
A world without sin is a laughable thing  
So go out on a limb  
Take a stone for a swim  
In a shatterin climax

The wall falls

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