

## Pagoda "Fetus"

Visit "[Fetus](#)" on [MotoLyrics.com](http://MotoLyrics.com)

I think of you  
Floatin' in there  
And all the shit I thought I carry away from it will be  
Floatin' inside the stomach of my baby  
Little fetus waitin' to meet us  
With your first swallow of air  
All alone suckin' up all the worlds dispair

I phene for more  
I phene for the core  
A long way back down  
Drown me in the sound  
I found it beneath the junk  
Just a punk who's sunk in too deep  
I weep for me  
For everyone who is and will never be

Yeah yeah yeah(...)

Never gave God much consider or thought  
I fought that grip that he never caught  
But the soul is something I couldn't help but feel  
It's risen rain that wets  
Especially the fur that pets  
If you own the cat  
And I believe in portion  
And I kill you easy one abortion

Foundation I must die of life  
Kiss me like a knife  
Am I dead now God  
Am I dead now wife

yeah yeah yeah(...)

And I think of you  
Floatin' in there  
Not a shread a thought a care  
Where your from or will be  
Swimin' inside the stomach of my baby  
Little fetus waitin' to meet us

You were born in my head  
Every time I hear my fear  
Every tear of my sad eye will drip  
Every drop that runs past my lips  
For every thought  
How good, that your death now benefits me

How could it benefit me  
It benefits me (x3)

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

---

[MotoLyrics.com](#) | Lyrics, music videos, artist biographies, releases and more.