

Pt Grimm & The Dead Puppies "Animorph Bastard"

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Hide the miniatures...

There's an animorph stalking the baby. Acutely
deformed and whispering maybe.

There's an animorph trying to make me bite the pillow,
bite the bedding.

There's an animorph trying to bed me. Good touch,
bad touch, spraying the cavity.

That's an animorph's integrity. Bite the pillow, bite the
bed.

Repairable, tearable, flappy. Headily, steadily. Seedier,
greedier, clever.

So busy on your charm...

Discharged and inbred. As we distort the motive.

Discharged what a lovely specimen.

Hide the miniatures...

There's an animorph unsanitary accept the allure of the
open fancy.

There's an animorph trying to make me bite the pillow,
bite the bedding.

There's an animorph trying to bed me, good touch, bad
touch, loosen the cavity.

That's an animorph summary. Bite the pillow, bite the
bed.

Oh entropy come crawling to me,
With ivory hands to kindle the grace.

The luxury of failing to fade, has mocked up a
catacomb where we'll be saved.

Hide the miniatures

There's an animorph avoiding the seemly. Grin a little
Grimm and pilot the feisty.

There's an animorph trying to make me bite the pillow,
bite the bedding.

There's an animorph assassin in the back, attention to
me this is what you lack.

Now it's time for the animorph to bite the pillow bite the
bed.

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