

The SmashUp "Murder To The Mattress"

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Swirl in her stomach, it's 10:39.
Mind all grafittied, she knows it this time.
Not like the other times, he drops the phone.
Locked in her petrified, womb all alone.

Take back, everything that we did.
Save this, child from the life I lead.

Now she feels it inside,
Dreams and nightmares collide.

She feels alive now,
warm inside now,
with a life in her hands.
Pray for the starlight,
lost to heaven,
and is god so blind,
he can't see all the madness?
Scream murder to the mattress.

Why she cried, did he decide, to stay and not leave?
A sucking sickness, a child on TV.
Would he be here when she's ghostly and fey?
Shame beats her breast, to the bathroom tile a mile
away.

Take back, sentence all dreams to die.
Her plans, ducks in a sniper's fire.

Boiling blood cells collide.
She cries infanticide.

She feels alive now,
warm inside now,
with a life in her hands.
Pray for the starlight,
lost to heaven,
and is god so blind,
he can't see all the madness?
Scream murder to the mattress.

This fate that a mother decides,

this violent mercy.
Forgive me my delicate child.
May god speed you to grace,
you'll never see my face.
God's will is good,
what could you know,
your still born dreams,
dissolve as you go.
Take this soul of the ancients,
your life's work is done here.
Speed of light, leave me here.
She drops, suddenly to the floor,
Just before god reconsiders and strikes.

Now she feels it inside.
She cries infanticide.

She feels alive now,
warm inside now,
with a life in her hands.
Pray for the starlight,
lost to heaven,
and if god's so blind,
he can't see all the madness,
scream murder to the mattress

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