

## Thought Industry "Ballerina"

Visit "[Ballerina](#)" on MotoLyrics.com

Here Grub go 'gain. Lick me hurts and scratch the  
Stucco. Can smell the streets of Bailey McCaret, or  
Mama in snazzy white. Mama won't let wee grub leave.  
No sun, no fun, no gun to ice her. I'll love over you as  
We embrace each other.  
We are lonely. We are scared. We are forever.  
I am bile, I am blood. I am forever.

The quartzite window provides a star. Grub wish n  
Wish for grass to roll in, or a girl to pet my cheek; but  
Mom comes a reeking sex and Drambule. A dirk with  
Blades both North and South. Opposing points against  
Our tummies. We embrace. The blades insert. As our  
love  
Consumes each other.  
We are lonely. We are scared. We are forever.  
I am vomit, I am pus. I am forever.  
Mom shall dance a final ballet.

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