

The Cult

"Real Grrrl"

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Free baby
Free baby
Free baby

I shaved my head
Yeah, wiped the sheet clean
Hangman has packed up
I continue to dream

My words are broken
It's not easy to chew
So much unknown
So much is knowing, too

Lost, I'm lost in your shadow
Lost, oh yeah, yeah
I'm lost in your shadow

I explode in your belly
My skull in your hands
You drive me like honey
Across sour taste glands

Free baby
Free again, baby
Yeah, semen is pure
It's divine on your vine

Lost, I'm lost in your shadow
And I'm lost, yeah, yeah
I'm lost in your shadow

Yeah, real grrrl, you cut through my blues
Yeah, real grrrl, well, you're golden to your shoes
You're really, really, really, really, really, really, real,
yeah
Yeah, real grrrl, oh, femme fatale with fur

Let's flow together
Let's come together
Let's swim together
Hypnotize each other

Yeah, real grrrl, you cut through my blues
Real grrrl, well, you're golden to your shoes
Real grrrl, yeah
Femme fatale [Incomprehensible]

I explode in your belly
My skull in your hands
Drive me like sugar
Across sour taste glands

I shaved my head
Yeah, wiped the sheet clean
Hangman has packed up
I continued every day

Lost, oh yeah, yeah
Lost in your shadow
Lost, oh yeah, yeah
I'm lost in your shadow

I'm lost in your shadow
Lost, lost, lost
I'm lost in your shadow
I am lost, I am lost, I am lost

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