

Bitter Ruin

"Chewing Gum"

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There's a little piece of you tangled in my hair
Get it out, I don't want it there
There's a little piece of you clawing at my ribcage
Let it out, it needs to be saved

Hell No
Mother you're wrong that fucker's not gone
He's here in my bed, dying
Rotting away, just smell that decay
While you're all asleep I'm crying

There's a little piece of you still catching on my ribbon
Get it off, 'cause I simply don't love you
Not again, I'm not broken

Hell No
Mother you're wrong that fucker's not gone
He's here in my bed, dying
Rotting away, just smell that decay
While you're all asleep I'm crying

He has locked me up
Punched air holes in this box
Left me in this cage
Left me here for days
And I can't find signs for an exit
Collectively we find
A person can't survive
Without an ounce of love
Without an ounce of woe

Mother you're wrong that fucker's not gone
He's here in my bed, dying
Rotting away, just smell that decay
While you're all asleep I'm crying

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