

Pig

"Fetid Air"

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I was coming up for air
I was sick she was despair
My mind was thrilling
Her body was willing
Now I weep to sleep
I count the cost
I can't believe all that I have lost

Do you hear me?
Or feel me? Believe me? When I tell you could I bleed
Less than is needless, could you be
shamed damned and blamed
Like I shame you?

I was gonna get my share
I was drunk on the fetid air she was breathing
I was seething
She was blotched, beautiful bloody and bored
I was coming and coming and coming
It was running on her open sores

Do you hear me?
Or feel me? Believe me? When I tell you could I bleed
Less than is needless, could you be
shamed damned and blamed
Like I shame you?

I've got a legacy of hot night and bloody heights
I was biref baby
She was my my relief
Now I hide in the light and in the love
And in this fear of a
Switchblade

Do you hear me?
Or feel me? Believe me? When I tell you could I bleed
Less than is needless, could you be
shamed damned and blamed
Like I shame you?
Like I shame you and you and you?
Like I shame you?
Like I shame you and you and you?

Like I shame you?

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