

Apes Guano

"Anne Claire"

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Weak her bones, cold her breath
Praying fearfully in the moment of death
Feel the sleep coming near
Tries to keep her eyes open and clear
Through the dark, there's the sound she fears
Anne Claire, that is no love you got to share
Anne Claire, going into a sad lag of flair
Easy meet placed in an ugly game
Lights a candle for an endless shame
Your love is her pain, growing to hate
R.I.P for rape, she's no longer your
Anne Claire, that is no love you got to share
Anne Claire, going into a sad lag of flair
Does she turn you on
Diggin in her wound it's done
Go down on your knees
Pray for all your sins
Be ready to join your last lesson
Be ready to join your last kiss
Anne Claire, that is no love you got to share
Anne Claire, going into a sad lag of flair

Does she turn you on

Diggin in her wound it's done

Good bye, good bye my poor boy

Good boy, good boy, no more toys

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