

Sage Francis

"Agony in Her Body"

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Day one, I played with her blood

Day two, left her face bruised and we called it making love

Day three, her blood played with me

Dirty talk caught me off guard

Had the nerve to ask me if I thought she was crazy.

Baby you don't know where my mind has been

Fell off the bike more than twice but it's time to ride again

This time I've learned from my past falls

Old wounds might reopen soon

Burn them in alcohol

I heard that last call (what?) it was a close one

Roadrunners no which direction to go when snow comes

Then we're costal

Extra traction on radial tires

Having sex in the back wrapped in radio wires

Self abusive, stuck in a bad place

Head full of bruises and scratched face

I bled porously

Inserting my juices so you can taste me

Put my neck in a noose and swung to safety

Found a land mine planted in the sole of my foot

I can't find sanctum in the holes I've input

I keep digging covered in earth

I undress they run tests I leave the dirt to the experts

White coats and shiny objects

I jump their lifeboat science project

We got a floater

Guinea pig overboard

Stone sober hillbilly kid with open sores

Ripped vocal cord

Tearing them out

A mutant manifesto that you'll probably never hear
about

Weirded out about my whereabouts

Ears pierced my mouth a bearded medicine man who
wears a pouch

Keeps digging

And I'm swimming up hill

I'm fighting a tide of mudslide and blood spilled

Until I've got a shirt off my back

And a girl on attack on top with a curled lip

The world map is our bed sheet

We share geography now

I explore virgin territory

Squeaky seats acting as a mating call

Nothing on my but her and didn't feel naked at all

Ever feel the need to keep it so real you feed yourself
into her hunger and don't care if she bleeds

Asking all these questions aint highly recommended

They'll eventually get answered if you put time in the
friendship

That is if what you're doing is helping and it's not like

you know until you uhÃ¢Ä!|
Reach the ending
She wanted my agony agony agony in her body
Day one, I played with her blood

Day two, left her face bruised and we called it making
love

Day three, her blood played with me

Dirty talk caught me off guard
Had the nerve to ask me if I thought she was crazy.
I need more holes to breath from
She was crazy

Went under the knife I contemplated freedom

Put it all out on the operating table

Touching on some rubber ducks I played double dutch
with some jumper cables

Then out broke like the water it started rushing
All of the sudden there she was gone
I'm the fall guy

She's a sight for sore eyes
I'm in labor all night until a new day is born
Curved globe

Road taste like

Eyes rolled, dice
Earth pulls a 180 when I look into her snake eyes
I'm not afraid of dying

Pieces of me die all the time

Keep digging (keep digging)
I leave the dirt to the experts who push the boundaries
of pleasure till the sex hurts
I hold today with a death grip

And play hard to get with tomorrow so as not to look so
fucking desperate

Face sweaty

Hands unsteady

Blood pressure off the charts

My heart hangs heavy

Untreated wounds though repeated moods are seeds
who develop in your needy womb

Your feeble ill cocoon

I don't grieve for many people
And I don't mourn the pieces killed in you
My injection must have been lethal
Pick up the shovel love; you've got some digging to do
Agony agony agony agony
Day one, I played with her blood
Day two, left her face bruised and we called it making
love
Day three, her blood played with me

Dirty talk caught me off guard

Had the nerve to ask me if I thought she was crazy.

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