

The Bunny The Bear

"It's A Long Way From The Esophagus To The Ovaries"

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Tied to an anchor, caught in the light.
Make your demands.
Now tell me this won't be right come tomorrow.
And in the distance I see all the stars collide.
I'll pray the weeds succumb to me
With hope I'll lie to surprise what is hollow.
Above your treeline a cloud may arise and swallow your
soul.

Swallow his seed, I know you want to sing me to sleep.
Now come on, lovely, this can't go on anymore,
anymore.
Swallow his seed, I know you want to sing me to sleep.
Now come on, lovely, this can't go on anymore,
anymore.
A necklace cut of stone,
Carving spells "alone."

Still sick, sick to my stomach.
If only you were listening.
Baby, tell me something...
That's not it.
If only you were listening.
Baby, tell me something...
That's not it.

Swallow his seed, I know you want to sing me to sleep.
Now come on, lovely, this can't go on anymore,
anymore.
Swallow his seed, I know you want to sing me to sleep.
Now come on, lovely, this can't go on anymore,
anymore.
She falls asleep on the floor. (Lie with me.)
Conviction will swallow the whore. (God save me.)

I hoped you would see...
Lack there of generosity.

Swallow his seed, I know you want to sing me to sleep.
Now come on, lovely, this can't go on anymore,
anymore.

Swallow his seed, I know you want to sing me to sleep.
Now come on, lovely, this can't go on anymore,
anymore.

Swallow his seed, I know you want to sing me to sleep.
Now come on, lovely, this can't go on anymore,
anymore.

Swallow his seed, I know you want to sing me to sleep.
Now come on, lovely, this can't go on anymore,
anymore.

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