

## Fall, The "I Feel Voxish"

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A pillbox crisp

Offer, offer, it was not an unreasonable offer

A pillbox crisp, that French git  
The spikes he left in the bathroom  
And I never heard from him again

Offer, offer, it was not an unreasonable offer  
But it made me hungry  
For victuals could not raise nor buy

I feel voxish, stack-heeled Hari Krish  
Those disgusting [vegan new/youth punks]  
Caught my life mould, give me silenced lectures

Offer, offer, it was not an unreasonable offer  
But it made me hungry  
For victuals could not raise nor buy

I've been sharpening a knife in the bathroom  
On a brick I got from the garden  
No one will fuck with me again

Offer, offer, it was not an unreasonable offer  
But it made me hungry  
For victuals could not raise nor buy

Feel vox crisp  
And voxish

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