The Fall Of Troy "We Better Learn To Hotwire A Uterus"

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Saliva swapping tonsil hockey trollop, (A misconstructed vivacious sedative.) Accompanied by operatic coitus, Accompanied by mal de mer, (And a jaded disposition...)

Raise the stakes on this!

Now's the perfect time,

Eat crow and liberate your mind.

Oh why do we live? Oh where do we live?

This is a contraceptive,

(This is not accepted where we live...)

Just a piece on the assembly line floor...
Put your hands in the air
A macabre companionship,
Porcelain crusted shards...
Is this how it ends? Was this all pretend!?
Put your hands where I can see em.

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