

## **Anorexia Nervosa**

# **"Sequence 4 - First Tasting Of Faecal Matter"**

Visit "[Sequence 4 - First Tasting Of Faecal Matter](#)" on [MotoLyrics.com](https://MotoLyrics.com)

Lonely, knelt down the bench, in the park, tears came from my eyes... A fowl came to shit on me/"You are on our side!"

I came back everyday,& talked to them... Until the Demiurge get rid of them...  
Caught by a racinian paralysis... The absence & loss of the balance notion / The hangman went back to work... seeing my fear, an angel wanted to leave his wings to me... Beaten up & the mob doesn't think about me... They won't free me...

I wanted to head for my mirror & cruelty mask... My face was nothing but the most sordid animality... I rushed for the window to howl to the mob my difference... As I noticed I had no more tongue...

Visit [Anorexia Nervosa](#) page on [MotoLyrics.com](https://MotoLyrics.com), to get more lyrics and videos.