

A Static Lullaby, Bear Trap

-Engraved with the notion that love lies under the sheets.
And that stamina is built by twice the number of drinks.
Still so I'm led to believe its no lack of morality.
I lead young females with daddy complexes back to sleep.
We're meant to breed. And so we breed. Just filling the void inside me.
my seed wont see the earth. Ending reproduction.
Silence the crowd's commotion and find that's ticking.
Addict, depressive, so good looking the bomb inside me.
My parents passed this on to me and it's the same old story.
but I refuse to let this be the last song that I sing.
I've invested love back into the unloved. So where's my retribution baby?
I've Invested love back into the unloved. and found that.
She'll never fill the void, she's always wanting more.
Just round them up this is the calling of the gun.
Just round them up this is the youth extermination.
Oh my god is she looking at me? The perfect match for my insecurity.
We're meant to breed. And so we breed. just filling the void inside me.
My seed wont see the earth. Ending reproduction. The child exiled in me.
Ending reproduction. So mommy fucked the milkman and daddy left you both.
So it seems I've fallen for another bruised Georgia peach.
I'm convinced I'm the only attracted to her through my own inadequacy.
Fearlessly I lead young females with daddy complexes back to sleep.
Is this breeding of filling the void inside me?