

American Head Charge, Desertion

Hey I want your skin to get me off
You make it sound so fucking pure
I'll bring you down and make you scream
Take in what you once thought was hate
And now I want to make it right
And you can't take that away from me
Strive to make you cower like a pig
Sit and squirm in your own stink
You have been the sickest of them all
Gone back to the way it never worked
Did you want me to mistreat you
Did you want me to pretend