

# Crystal Castles, Mother Knows Best

Feel her tight between my thighs from across the football field  
It's victory that I smell inside and the smell contains no guilt  
H.E.R.P.E.S. I can smell them through her dress  
H.E.R.P.E.S. My daddy's wrong, mother knows best  
C C C is for cunt, there's a sickness inside that I need to harvest  
Broken tramp, have you seen her, I tried to love but now I'll beat her  
H.E.R.P.E.S. I can smell them through her dress  
H.E.R.P.E.S. Your daddy's wrong, mother knows best  
She's the one who brings me to life when I stab her with my hunting knife  
Broken tramp, have you seen her, I tried to love but now I've beat her