

Crystal Castles, Mothers Knows Best

Feel her tight between my thighs from across the football field
its victory that i smell inside and the smell contains no guilt
h e r p e s i can smell them through her dress
my daddy's wrong mother knows best
c c c is for cunt theres a sickness inside that i need to harvest
broken tramp have you seen her , i tried to love but now ill beat her
h e r p e s i can smell them through her dress
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