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 her pesican smell them through her dress my daddy's wrong mother knows best cccis 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 her pesican 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