

Crystal Castles, Through the Hosiery

You want it off so just take my spawn
Feel complete after it's gone
You sleep by my side, sleep by your lies
It's not too late, you want to be hurt

Through the hosiery
To the ovary
To the broken
How does it feel when you can't feel nothing

Give the guilt, you've said it before
To your feet it falls to the floor
Itching inside, you still want more
Stillborn crawling to the door

Through the hosiery
To the ovary
To the nothing
How does it feel when you can't feel nothing

Fifteen years you've waited for me
Through pre-teen years of deficiency
Cover my head, but you can't see nothing
Blood on my hands, you can wake up something

Through the hosiery
To the ovary
To the broken
How does it feel when you can't feel nothing

Drink some more, feeling opened up
Your honor is the harm that you've done
Where's your throat, you can't have it back
Drink some more, I'll spit it right back

Fifteen years you've waited for me
Through pre-teen years of deficiency
Cover my head, but you can't see nothing
Blood on my hands, you can wake