

Human Waste Project, Interlude

push pulling on her bones
his fingers on her bones
he didn't mean to hurt
he only meant to hold her down
but she shatters so easily
and he watched the colored fluids escaping
oh, oh, oh oh oh, oh
And his fingers on her flesh
Meant with such tenderness
He didn't mean to mean hurt
He only meant to hold her down
But she shatters so easily
And he watched the colored fluids escaping
Hes just like a child
His touch is meant to love
But just like a child
He touches, he destroys
Oh, oh, oh oh oh, oh
push pulling on her bones
his fingers on her bones
he didnt mean to hurt
he only meant to hold her