## Pigface, Beneath My Feet(Ljp Version)

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within this darkened corner the warlock proudly crawled upon

i looked beneath my feet and see the soles upon the shoes i wear

in the soles the holes burn deep burn towards the street

i walk on down the street to find the park

in which i have come from

in the park there sits a girl

i want to know that girl...

sitting in the street, i walk among the souls with no wholes

the holes in my soles and a hole in my soul

i wish towards the star in a vacant light in out star

i walk along the park and in the park i see the girl in the street

the street is the girl- the girl is the street

she wears no clothes and clothes are no weak

i walk towards the street ray gun in my hand...

reached between my pocket, i reached into my pocket

i wander where she is

took her, down on the grass

the grass is very brown

i heard psychic screams

i did nothing- she sits with her legs spread

her legs spread like the morgue glassy blue, her lassitude

(indecipherable)

i wonder where it is

she sits there...

wondering, wandering

what happened to our heart?

aaahhhh

it decides, i walk towards her

i sit there involved my hands are in my pocket

my pocket and my lassitude, lassitude from my pocket

the cash inbetween us, there sits a wall

a wall i escaped from

i wonder can i get through this wall?...

is this the world? is this world we have escaped to?

she sits a street corner with her glassy blue eyes

i wonder where she's been?

i wonder who she's f\*\*ked?

who's she f\*\*ked?

i wonder where she's been?

it turns me on

this is a vacant lot, i see her walking, the stars

i reached towards the souls, of dead Frankenstein

this isn't what i wanted to be used for

i went towards the glassy view

i reached between her legs

i grasp her heart, heart in my hand

i stick my, stick my, stick my into her, into her

reaching toward the sky, the stars fall

the soles in my shoe, the soul's in my shoe

is this a vacant? is this a vacant lot?

heart in my hand

Ain't she sweet? t-t-tainted

Ain't she sweet? t-t-tainted, darkness souls

on my feet ooww ow oho ooh

livid

inside her

inside her

i looked toward the street and walked down with my shoes on my

feet

the holes in my soles

the stars in the sky, i can't reach