

Pigface, Hagseed (Slagseed Slagadelic Mix)

do you know how i feel when i'm alive?
it's kinda like you giving me sex
and you know no one gives me sex
(we like to bump...hey we like to bump)
(we like to bump...hey we like to bump)
hear the breath of death
and hear the breath of death
called what you are baby
doesn't mean i love ya
it just means it's what we are
remember (we like to bump...hey we like to bump)
something that someone said to you when you lived in your house
and opened the front door
(we like to bump...hey we like to bump)
called slightly before but i love ya
(we like to bump...hey we like to bump)
called me being with ya
it's called me being with you
(we like to bump...hey we like to bump)
and how inept can you be when you're making love
(we like to bump...hey we like to bump)
read the magazines baby
they tell ya what you gotta do and they ya what i gotta do
(we like to bump...hey we like to bump)
you know what i feel about that?
(we like to bump...hey we like to bump)
i feel you're a kinda co-conspirator in this world
(we like to bump...hey we like to bump)
or could it be a rival
arrival
and as i arrive
i feel you getting wet inside you
but i don't know why i find you so appealing
'cause you make me feel like i don't exist
i'm so...small
(mental illness is the road to freedom) x3
(we like to bump...hey we like to bump) x2
(mental illness is the road to freedom)