

Poppy, Spit

Coward

Spit
I think I'll spit
Spit

For all those girls who speak contradiction
The guy who crept through the shadows every day
To clutch his own conclusion
To watch all the blood as it drips from your veins
You coward
Godspeed
May your death come quickly

I think I'll take this hate and spit
Spit
Spit

Now as it's passed on to the next one
I feel a bloodrush come right over me
You know you will never be right
In the eyes of the ones who know
You trusted the devil
And she will betray you

Low

Why do I get shit all the time
From you men?
You are swine
You think dick is the answer
But it's not
Why do I get shit all the time
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Spit
Spit
Spit