

Alice Donut, Freaks In Love

Alice Donut
Pure Acid Park
Freaks In Love
Freaks in love
Tiny freaks in love
I quiver in convulsions
Arm in arm

And the thoughts in my head
And the stains on the bed
At night don't seem so pathetic

Tiny freaks
Tiny freaks in love
I hear 'em scratching on the mattress
Arm in arm in arm

Ch: and you crawl down the stairs
With your tongue full of hair
And you know that you're going to regret it
Everyone looks the same
Every arm every vein
But at night it ain't so pathetic

It's beyond me

Get away.