

Athenaeum, Sweeter Love

I do not believe in fairy tales
I have bit off all my fingernails
I will never wash these sheets again
You know the ones you left me in

There's no sweeter love
There's no sweeter love
There's no sweeter love than mine
There's no sweeter love
So what are you thinking of?
There's no sweeter love than mine
And if you disagree
Set me free

I did not believe in self defense
'Till you crushed me like an ornament
When you hung me from your kissing tree
You flaunted me
You fucked with me

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