

# 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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