

# Beanbag, These Stains

05 These Stains

I am shame, can I enter?

I hold your name on my placenta

it has fame to see adventure

call its name to find dementure

oh, why did I leave you? I am

here but shame told me

'always' and it is soldering out these stains

sold my peace for anarchy

it took me to the sea

holding all I have to be

I shook the rug out so delicately

oh, why did I leave you? I am

here but shame told me

'always' and it is soldering out these stains

if I had just listened to you

if I had just focused in on you

oh, why did I leave you? I am

here but shame told me

'always' and it is soldering out these stains

oh, these stains