

Broken Social Scene, Bandwitch

(Put the little kids in the corner with their face and their eyes in the corner)

My favorite band, is a witch.
Find themselves in poet corners, and they still like to dick.
Its of course, theyre afraid. Its a fine, complicate.
You can find, demonstrate. Slip along, demon ways.

My favorite band, is a witch.
Find themselves with perfect mornings, and they still try to live.
The menstration. Pull it surprised a masterbation. A little morning cries
I wish on thievery of corners. Admit the cries I know hes saying I know hes saying so tired

Theyll have to put the little kids in the corner with there eyes and face on the floor.
Youre so fucked up now. Youre fucked up now.

Put the little kids in the corner with there eyes and face on the floor.
Put the little kids in the corner with there eyes and face on the floor.

I know you want me to keep on going
You want me to keep on going.

And you know wherever I am..