

Forgive Durden, Beware The Jubjub Bird And Shun

She exits her gold chariot
One pump at a time
Cloaked in her matching pin-stripes
Arsenal of next month's nows
She grazes through the dark
Downtown concrete planes
She seeks a special kill
A flesh she's never had before
A prey whose blood is rich with love

I want to sink my teeth into
Skin I can't see through
I'll clench my jaw deep down inside
Lick my lips hoping to find
A taste of life with you

Holes freckle her hips
She's sick of breaking necks
With designer prints, French tips
Her shoes as red as lips
Every meal tastes alike
I want something I can bite
Like the tethers of this diet
Let the shackles fill my cheeks
Feed these itching jowls
Flush my painted teeth
My palate has been cleansed

I want to sink my teeth into
Skin I can't see through
I'll clench my jaw deep down inside
Lick my lips hoping to find
A taste of life with you

I want to sink my teeth into
Skin I can't see through
I'll clench my jaw deep down inside
Lick my lips hoping to find
A taste of life with you

Jewels and stones cut so precise
Held up by a ring
Catches all glances and looks
Hoping to distract from
The finger to the left
So bare and unfurnished
Named for sporting such hardware

With dreams cut so precise
She's held up by her strings
She catches all glances and looks
Hoping to find someone that can
Dress her naked hand
I'll tear my heart right out
And have you sport it as hardware