

# Hole, Old Age (Binge Purge)

What was she for Halloween?  
The ugliest girl you've ever seen  
Promise not to tell on me  
What was she for Valentine's  
An old forgotten rape of mine  
Promise not to tell on me  
He said to me, "I know where you've been  
I already heard you binge and you purge"  
Old age  
It's okay to kill your idols  
Just pretend you have no rivals  
They all think the pie was endless  
Little parties petal pink  
The pig princess she drugs my drink  
They don't know that we are friendless  
He said to me, "I know where you've been  
I already heard you binge and you purge"  
Old age  
And I beg you, I said, "Pretty please,  
Make me pure again, oh make me clean"  
Black acid, it pulls the scum  
You must be the lucky one  
Who gets to supply my demand  
What a waste of sperm and eggs  
Just falls off his bambi leg  
You can't always go back to rehab  
He said to me, "I know what you've been  
I already heard you binge and you purge"  
Old age  
I'm sorry