

# Joy Electric, A Hatchet, A Hatchet

Butchered to be left in parts  
Disregard, labeled odd  
Brain preserved in testing jars  
Then forgot, typical condition  
Tape the arms  
Stitch the eyes shut  
All for blood, all four walls, what to follow?

A hatchet to the corners of your heart  
A hatchet to the corners of your heart  
Heart

Drawn towards the cutlery  
Have to go, have to go  
Carve your shame by incision, precision  
Description, prescription  
When to rest? When to unrest?  
Where to find different sorts  
Other recourse?

A hatchet to the corners of your heart  
A hatchet to the corners of your heart  
Heart  
Heart  
Heart

(Ah)  
(Ah)  
(Ah)  
(Ah)

(Ah) have begun to become  
(Ah) to be used I've mispoken  
(Ah) have no thoughts of my own  
(Ah) mimic those I have worshipped

(Ah) a hatchet to the corners of your heart  
(Ah) a hatchet to the corners of your heart  
(Ah) of your heart  
Heart  
Heart  
Heart