

Kensington Gore, Paradisecube

Oh youve been eating my insides (Hah hah)
For 22 fucking nights (Hah hah hah)
Oh, girl I wish that youd play nice (Hah hah)
Cause this just feels like paradise (Hah hah hah)

And then the feeding turns to riot (Hah hah)
When you dig your nails into my thighs (Hah hah hah)
And Im begging, Im begging please (Hah hah)
Youve drilled out both my eyes (Hah hah hah)

And Im torn, Im torn, Im torn out from inside
Im torn, Im torn, Im torn out from inside

And I know that it feels so right (so right)
When you play me with your knives (your knives)
Im just a puppet in disguise (disguise)
Im just a halo for your lies (your lies)

And Im born, Im born, Im born into this life
Im born, Im born, Im born Lord of the Flies

They say the sun doesnt set in the city
Well Ive been downtown; it aint pretty
When the deeds start crumbling in
Ill be the fall
And when your sin it touches skin
No-one will know

I said Ive been downtown, seen you messing around
With twelve-hundred sinners, all kings with no crowns
Yeah, Ive been around; cleansing up and down
Your head hit the floor; pick yourself off the ground

And there is no hope
For you or for me or this knife to my throat
And Im just drifting; afloat
Yes, Im just a punchline, punchline to your joke

Because you lie on the floor, but its the same in your bed
You lie to yourself, oh, youd be better off dead
You say youve been crucified a good hundred times
Youve paid the toll for our debts and our crimes

And Im bored, Im bored, Im bored of all your lies
Im bored, Im bored, Im bored; break down and cry

So leave this place and a-never come back
Leave this place and a-never come back
(repeat)