

King Missile, Vvv (Vulvavoid)

Clinging to the end of time Crawling
stairs, climbing floors Pretend it's
such a desperate situation Falling
leaves of abstinence Listening in
to glistening skin While the
patriarchy bleeds Long
division, indecision Sad
sad sadness in the trees
Stowaways on a stinking
ship Punching out the
eye in the sky
Feeling up the
ferris wheel
Lapping up the
VulvaVoid