

# Lambchop, Suzieju

Chest of drawers  
And i ignore  
Is this feeling for  
An impossible season  
Evaluate  
Appropriate  
Another well done steak  
Be mindful of suspicion  
And i have seen  
With my eyes of green  
The curving of your face  
It's not a prize  
You know i realize  
Still it's haunting  
This psychotic erection  
She really purs  
In the wee hours  
Without hearts and flowers  
Give up on the pretext  
You sympathize  
Much ot my surprise  
You soon realize  
That's you're not so omnipotent  
Have a heart  
Stop the bitchy part  
The meaning of excess  
Have some wine  
Feed me a lime  
Suzieju  
Is jesus said backwards

You work all day  
No matter what you say  
Please don't give it away  
Those sweet aspirations  
Get civilized  
Don't take your eyes off the prize  
Those greasy little fries  
That you get from the krystal  
Have sympathy  
Just don't agree with me  
Truth rises from dissent  
Carry on  
With your lips half calm  
You could be human  
But i honestly doubt it  
You shirt is brown  
In a world of sound  
My name is a noun  
It's gotten pro form  
It's seasoned  
You recollect  
Then you genuflect  
You're just a human wreck  
At the start of the weekend  
Scrap your dreams  
Of loss- you're obscene  
The call will have to wait  
Our time will mend our love  
My little friend  
Suzieju  
Is jesus said backwards