

# Longpigs, Dozen Wicked Words

Try not to need her I'm not a believer  
A look in your eye makes me satisfied  
Stare at this head lies asleep on my shoulder  
Opens her eyes as I start to cry

A larger part the need to be burnt  
Justify this excellent girl  
One dozen wicked words to find  
I know we'll start again sometimes

Peace with my stomach the sky is inside her  
Open the window to let her breathe  
Patch up the scars with some cardboard and karma  
Trust this is far beyond what I need

Turn around to eat for I will  
Blind myself to joyfully kill  
One dozen wicked words to find  
I know we'll start again sometimes

I'm starting to fall  
This is starting to break me down

Turn around to eat for I will  
Blind myself to joyfully thrill  
These dozen wicked words to find  
I know we'll start again

A larger part the need to be burnt  
Justify this excellent girl  
One dozen wicked words to find  
I know we'll start again sometime  
One dozen wicked words to find  
I know we'll start again sometime