

# Pigface, Hagseed

do you know how i feel when i'm alive?  
it's kinda like you giving me sex  
and you know no one gives me sex  
(we like to bump...hey we like to bump)  
(we like to bump...hey we like to bump)  
hear the breath of death  
and hear the breath of death  
called what you are baby  
doesn't mean i love ya  
it just means it's what we are  
remember (we like to bump...hey we like to bump)  
something that someone said to you when you lived in your house  
and opened the front door  
(we like to bump...hey we like to bump)  
called slightly before but i love ya  
(we like to bump...hey we like to bump)  
called me being with ya  
it's called me being with you  
(we like to bump...hey we like to bump)  
and how inept can you be when you're making love  
(we like to bump...hey we like to bump)  
read the magazines baby  
they tell ya what you gotta do and they ya what i gotta do  
(we like to bump...hey we like to bump)  
you know what i feel about that?  
(we like to bump...hey we like to bump)  
i feel you're a kinda co-conspirator in this world  
(we like to bump...hey we like to bump)  
or could it be a rival  
arrival  
and as i arrive  
i feel you getting wet inside you  
but i don't know why i find you so appealing  
'cause you make me feel like i don't exist  
i'm so...small  
(mental illness is the road to freedom) x3  
(we like to bump...hey we like to bump) x2  
(mental illness is the road to freedom)