

Pseudopod, Dante

i've been declared unfit to stand
for years of dirty deeds
and must admit the truth your honor,
your honor here's my plea
guilty if you must conceive
in lust if not for love
a puppet of my man's denial
regret i shed his blood

you pushed me down i'm falling
to small to recognize my fate

i must be timid and unstable
inept to try but surely able
the best i sought i found
i gotta go
you grab the cord
i'll cut the cable
slip my head through
kick the table
tie the loose end through
i gotta go

i got a mother once i think
but maybe thats my mind
she screamed my name
i just ignored unanswered all the time
so liek i say you point the blame
but maybe that's just me
wasnt asked to live
but forced to die,
who spilt my seed

im falling, falling
imbalanced in my head
he's calling, calling
i'd be better off dead

i must be timid and unstable
inept to try but surely able
the best i sought i found
i gotta go
you grab the cord
i'll cut the cable
slip my head through
kick the table
tie the loose end through
i gotta go

thankfully not a sound
the pulsing begins to pound
as dante just wings around