

Soap&Skin, Spiracle

When I was a child I toyed with dirt and I fought
As a child, I killed the slugs I bored with a bough
In their spiracle
When I was a child, pears pushed me hard
In my head,
In my neck, in my chest, in my waist, in my butt
I still beg, please help me

When I was a child I threw with dung as I fought
As a child, I killed all thugs and I bored with a bough
In their spiracle
When I was a child, foes pushed me hard
In my
In my neck, in my chest, in my waist, in my butt
I still beg, please help me

When I was a child I rend my tongue distraught
As a child, I killed my thoughts and bored with a bough
In my spiracle
When I was a child,
Fears pushed me hard in my head,
In my neck, in my chest, in my waist
I never loved
I still beg, please help me

<s>When I was a child
I bred a whore in my heart
A stillborn child
I gasp for -
The devil into my spiracle</s>

I was a child, I was a child
I am a child