Xiu Xiu, Fleshettes

my father thought it was an orange
i thought that it was a toy
i thought it could be a gift for my son
the goat greaves were his life
the butcher for meat
if you pass under a rainbow
you will turn from
a girl into a boy
if you put on this false beard
you can make it to work alive
no feet, no color
whiter than white
and then whiter than whiter than white
no crying, no legs
how will i pee? how will i defecate?
if you pass under a rainbow
you will turn from
a girl into a boy
if you put on this false beard
you can make it to work alive