

# Xiu Xiu, Saturn

You are my son and i am saturn  
do you see it?  
this is you and me  
i want you to know as youre being eaten  
the lights will be on and  
that this is you and me

this match and this sheaf of wheat  
this twine and your bed  
this spark will wake up your skin  
this wine will let you live

George, when it comes to bedtime  
my sweetness will not go to waste  
i will shoot this arrow right up anus and  
youll taste what we taste,  
i will stab it right through the bottom of your mouth  
youll taste what we taste  
what you make them taste