

Zilch, Inside The Pervert Mound

SUCK.

She can suck holes in my world...
She can twist my nerves like wires
Everybody crawls up and down the walls
Up and down the cracks in each other back
In and out the holes in everybodys souls

INSIDE THE PERVERT MOUND

She excites the pervert inside of me.
She knows how to make me howl...
All of the insects.... crawling on her sex
Up and down the scars like spiders with guitars
In and out the holes in everybodys souls

INSIDE THE PERVERT MOUND

She lets me know that she think I'm a zero...
In electric disguise
She gets to blow and control a mulatto...
Like spiders and flies
SUCKSUCKSUCKSUCKSUCK

INSIDE THE PERVERT MOUND
IT'S SUCH A PERFECT SOUND
INSIDE HER PERFECT MIND
INSIDE THE PERVERT MOUND.

She can smell shame inside of me
She can tell I'm a liar
Everybody babble speedfreaks playing scrabble
Up and down the rips
In baby Jesus lips
In and out the holes
In everybodys souls

INSIDE THE PERVERT MOUND

She lets me know that she think I'm a zero...
In electric disguise
She gets to blow and control a mulatto...
Like spiders and flies
SUCKSUCKSUCKSUCKSUCK

NSIDE THE PERVERT MOUND
IT'S SUCH A PERFECT SOUND
INSIDE HER PERFECT MIND
INSIDE THE PERVERT MOUND.

SUCK.