

# 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.