

Jack Off Jill, Cockroach Waltz

We hide in the cupboards
and under the stairs
We poison each other, but we know
That nobody cares
We look at each other
With a compound eye
See something that's nothing
and then start to cry
You made me
I am a part of you
You made me want...
I am a part of you
I liked you once
Crawl quick past each other
The cord starts to break
I gave you too much
That's my big mistake
We look like each other
Sew you to my chest
Then say that i won't, faithfully,
As I fuck all the rest
You made me
I am a part of you
You made me want...
I am a part of you
You loved me once
Help me shut out painful world
When insect boy becomes a girl
I am a part of you
You made me want...
I am a part of you
I was you once
I don't want this
I want this
I don't want this
I want this
Cockroach will rise, will crash, will burn