

# Mother Mother, Body Of Years

All the remains of our cadaver of days,  
I keep hidden away, keep them there just in case.  
I wanna visit that place,  
blow the dust from the bones  
off a body of years that I leave all alone.  
Just a body of years,  
see the skin disappears  
and the blood turns to stone  
and the body of years now a pile of bones.  
Like a sheet of veneer  
each a piece of my soul.  
It's a body of years that I leave all alone.  
Just a body of years, now a pile of bones.  
You knoww..  
Ohhh  
...falls down..  
can't stop trippin' on these..  
... go down...  
get back up and get my foot in the door,  
and my face on the page  
make my mark in the world  
with a bag and a blade.  
IT's a body of work that you can't ever change  
like a body of years that you take to your grave.  
It's just a body of years that I leave all alone.  
It's just a body of years, now a pile of bones.  
Like a sheet of veneer,  
now a piece of my soul.  
Ohh...  
...falls down...  
can't stop trippin' on these..  
ohhh..  
.....go down..  
Ohhh...  
[body of years [repeat]]  
sdjdf.. can't stop tripping on these..  
It's just a body of years that I leave all alone,  
it's just a pile of years, now a pile of bones.  
Like a sheet of veneer,  
each a piece of my soul.  
Like a pile of shit I can't seem to forget?  
Just a body of years that I leave all alone..  
Tell, tell, diary pages..  
Their own.....