

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