

# Xiu Xiu, In Lust You Can Hear The Axe Fall

where does it hurt?  
without fuss, set my finger there  
to touch it touch it touch it touch it  
93 pounds, fetish guilt  
grip the swans neck  
and twist it twist it twist it twist it  
who there is, who is not bored by this fate?  
discolored at the bite of a pear  
cut love me  
cut love me into your breast  
crush a pastry into your breast  
wipe your hole clean, lover's blood  
to have learned nothing  
stitch it stitch it stitch it stitch it  
tell me you are bad, busy witch  
passive as a toilet  
eat it eat it eat it eat it  
who there is, who is not bored but this flaw?  
discolored by the bite of an ox  
slit make me  
slit make me into your breast  
and crush an ashtray into your breast  
oh Mouchette can you hear?  
can you hear the axe fall?  
Jesse, ah ah ah...  
in lust you can hear the axe fall  
OH!