Fork Down Throat

Babes in Toyland

Take your fucking fork And shove it down your own throat And stop pretending to to try to be That infamous stupid raincoat Well I dare to confess Cause there's an army with me Nine oceans away Don't even bother me Well I can't believe it Things are building from memories they guard And still you're getting in my way Get out of my way Nine oceans away Don't even bother me I can't believe it Gaze awe vision from my incision Starved skinny little man Don't even bother me I can't believe it Gaze awe vision from my incision Starved skinny little jack Face up Catholic black You're a writer You better write quick Cause your papers on fire