

## Lily Pink

## Blow

Lily Pink what do you think of in your head  
Well I s'pose I'd like to know what's in your heart and how it grows  
Coil rows of things I threw up in your face  
Sharpened pain again and again in your face  
It's only cause I like to make a slide slow into your  
warm insides

Bright and thick your head it sits up at the top  
Taking swings I try to bring you down  
Knock you off your balance  
Your logic attracts  
You break apart and find your bloody heart  
Lily Pink what do you think of  
Lily Pink what do you think of