

## Eunuch

## Boy Eats Drum Machine

It's sweet sometimes  
To be alone  
Writing lines  
At the microphone

I've got a turntable  
And a casio  
And a microphone  
Standing in a room alone  
And with the headphones on  
My lungs don't feel a thing  
Something sweet can happen  
When your mouth begins to sing

Alone  
There's a place I know  
In the basement below  
Sweetest feeling  
Floor to ceiling

Eunuchs always  
Feel this way  
Cry at night  
Laugh all day