

## Do You Love

Final Fantasy

This kitchen has a king!  
This hand, this hand is a cunning little bugger  
With a habit of turning every A into a be

Unless it's put to work  
There's a twitch twitch twitch and a rash, and an itch  
For a job, for a magic job, and a magic diet and exercise plan

There are things I cannot do  
I cannot not not turn a skinny little shit  
Into a winsome Brit who spent his youth in honest pleasure

For all my wily ways  
I cannot not not turn back into the boy  
It's a tearful day when a boy must learn his limitations

Take a look at this brochure:  
Inject, inject, strip away, peel away  
The scars of self abuse with a couple of hours in a private clinic

What have I left in life?  
The Knife! the Knife! this knife! this knife!  
Every inch, every inch of me will come to know its magic!