

Butch

Imperial Teen

You ate your heart out
I'd eat it too
It burns and blisters
You want it to
I never swallow
I chew i chew
The darker berry
Spit back at you
You can't take what i won't mean
It takes too long to hear you scream it
He was a troubled teen
He read a magazine
The prince wants to be a queen
Suddenly the gun was loaded
It never came
I pulled the trigger
Ignored the stain
Tying the knot
Tightens the strain
And death is worth the price of fame
I can't take what you don't mean
It makes them quiet
When you scream it
Butch is pink
Butch is blue
You like strawberries
I like you
I'd wear your dress
I'd burn it too
Don't baby baby i'll baby you
I double meant it
You double knew
The double pleasure
I took from you
Left before they came to save you
I want back the time i gave you
You were a troubled teen
You're in the magazines
The prince wants to be a queen
Honestly