Karate Nipples

Iwrestledabearonce

What a terrible girl, when that terrible girl is me If you fail to feed love it will camouflage itself cowardly She's puppeteering the heart of a delicate man That coward girl is yours truly They'll release red balloons in the sky when we die Nurture and structure and put him to bed No one trusts a girl who slouches I feel complete, satisfactory But before you walk with ghosts, be spontaneous again He's having a laugh, to the tick of our clock He's the upper hand, half full to my heart This humiliation makes you learn to read books and to sew old holes, but I still can't spell (courage) Stiff drinks half empty become warm Stagnant, the bastard son One more time with some feeling, let's give it a shot Take control of your seasons Change color with courage One more time with some feeling Fuck, let's give it a shot Take control of your courage, and breathe (courage) They'll release red balloons in the sky When we die