

## Anhedoniac Bottle

Jarboe

my hair is tangled on the tree  
it floats and twists - a writhing beast  
my body stripped of finery  
but the diamonds is shining on the ring  
my lover he gave it just to me  
in a velvet box of his disease  
now blood has pooled in a face of blue  
she cannot weep who's died of you  
we pushed out off the cliff to row  
in foggy deep at midnight's toll  
and the one you strangled in the sea  
she beckons you 'come to your drink'  
oh belly aching, my hole is full  
of fishes a eating up to my skull  
then slit my wrists to go to sleep  
and lick this fungus to give me dreams  
come and give me what i need - insidious with cruelty  
come and give me what i need - come fill your cup with a  
vile disease  
come and give me what i need - come fill your cup with a  
vile disease  
come and give me what i need - come fill your cup  
'come to your drink'  
come and give me what i need - come fill your cup  
'come to your drink'  
come and give me what i need - come fill your cup  
'come to your drink'  
came and give me what i need - come fill your cup  
'come to your drink'  
come and give me