

Heart - Shaped Box

Jude.

She eyes me like a pisces when I am weak
I've been locked inside your heart-shaped box for a week
I was drawn into your magnet tar pit trap
I wish I could eat your cancer when you turn back

Hey

Wait

I've got a new complaint

Forever in debt to your priceless advice

Hate

Haight

I've got a new complaint

Forever in debt to your prieless advice

Hey

Wait

I've got a new complaint

Forever in debt to your priceless advice

Meat-eating orchids forgive no one just yet

Cut myself angel's hair and baby's breath

Broken hymen of your highness I'm left black

Throw down your umbilical noose so I can climb right back