

## 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  
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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