I thrust myself, I thrust myself between the breasts of your chest
Swallowed by a whale in the sea
And vomited up dry on the beach
Today we never put on our clothes
We tried to set a record, we came close
All in front of a mirror above a desk
We created origami with our flesh
Eyeball
It may sound dirty, but it's cleaning, it's cleaning
Today we never put on our clothes

You put your flower, You put your flower, on the lips of my hea

Today we never put on our clothes

We tried to set a record, we came close

All in front of a mirror above a desk

We created origami with our flesh

Eyeball

It may sound dirty but it's cleaning it's cleaning

It may sound dirty, but it's cleaning, it's cleaning
This sex is ugly
Kissing every cavity
Every god damn thing you can list
Shakespeare can't be abridged