

Fillthee

Otep

Lying naked alone
On the bathroom floor
Evacuating pain... fear
NO MORE!

And I can't get his scent off of me

She wants to be a messiah
Without the crucifixion
She wants to fuck delilah
Without samson's Intervention
She wants to be a deity and rule us everyday
And punish the wars of your rich gods and the martyrs that they slay
She wants to see galaxies
All the planets and the stars
She wants to be a fallen angel without the swollen scars

Unclean
Unclean
Fillthee
And I can't get his scent off of me
Unclean
Unclean
Fillthee
And I can't get his scent off of me

She wants to free the kingdom
Be worshipped by the earth
She wants to be the prophet
For ten times what shes worth
She wants to break free from eve
And leave them all behind
To be born again in the thrill of sin
And revive her dying mind
She wants to stand
Rape the King
Slaughter the daughter kill everything
Burn the world and let her soul be free
Ignite the nebulas of eternity

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And I can't get his scent off of me
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Don't touch me there
Oh, I know you're scared
Kill the need in me
And I remain

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Fillthee

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Unclean
Unclean
Fillthee
And I can't get his scent off of me

Why should I be afraid?
It's not the first time I've tasted pain
Why should I be afraid?
It's not the first time I've tasted pain

And I can't get his scent off of me