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The man who touched me
He cornered me beneath the trees
Offering candy
And bearing something cold for me
He reached inside me
To pluck the cherry from my heart
But when he gripped it
A billion teeth tore his hands apart
Oh yeah
Oh yeah
Oh yeah
Bastard children (gotta get you)
Your fathers are a pack of wolves (save somebody)
They're out to eat you (gotta hurt you)
They'll gobble you until they're full (safe inside me)
So trap them daftly
To thrill them in with flesh and musk
Project your voices
To deafen those who hear for us
Oh yeah (fixing me up today)
Oh yeah
alright, GO!!
Oh yeah (fixing me up today)
Oh yeah
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