

Forget-me-now

The Acacia Strain

She never got to know me, they never do.
I never introduced myself.
The smell of sweat and perfume fills the air.
I know my new girlfriend is waiting in there.
But she doesn't know me yet.
I'm a surgeon, I'm a poet, I'm the last thing you see before you die.
I don't need you, I don't need anyone.
I stalk this waste of life.
I always introduce myself.
The smell of shit and death fills the air.
I know my new girlfriend is dying in there.
She still doesn't know me yet.
She died like she lived, on her fucking back.
They die like they live, on their fucking backs.
I stalk this waste of life to make sure I'm not wasting my own.
I want your legs behind your head.
I want your legs.