

## Limbo

## Throwing Muses

Nice limbo you have here  
Nice limbo you have here  
Nice field you have on  
Baby go back to your womb  
Baby go back to your womb

You grow the apples around me  
I'll spit the seeds in your grave  
Bead me a necklace  
A decade I'll wait

Picture this gun  
I'm tired of crying  
I'm gonna run  
I swear you  
Move you  
To my pores  
I'm not gonna cry anymore

Dead is next door  
Dead is next door

Baby go back to your womb  
Baby go back to your womb

You pulled my limbs one by one in your limbo  
You pulled my limbs one by one in your limbo