

Vigil For A Fuddy Duddy

Wild Beasts

Room a catacomb, this ghoul a balloon, with the breath
From beneath your breast, yes that is best.

Hug it to me, and the rubber raspberries
With wantingly wet mouth I suck... remind me of your gentle fuck.

Men to be men, must love and pity
So deeply and secretly

Flaccid, I asked for this
Below spit rich belly pit moan and blush with hot hormone

Wash it from me, this stuff sad and sticky
Blub into the soapsuds, trim my 'tache and pull the plug

Men to be men, must love and pity
So deeply and secretly

How you'd smother me, wetly whisper what you'd like
And we'd be clumsy as virgins in vigil light
[x2]