Saturn

You are my son and i am saturn Do you see it? This is you and me I want you to know as you're being eaten The lights will be on and That this is you and me

This match and this sheaf of wheat This twine and your bed This spark will wake up your skin This wine will let you live

George, when it comes to bedtime My sweetness will not go to waste I will shoot this arrow right up anus and Youll taste what we taste, I will stab it right through the bottom of your mouth Youll taste what we taste What you make them taste

Xiu Xiu