Desertion

American Head Charge

Hey I want your skin to get me off You make it sound so fucking pure I'll bring you down and make you scream Take in what you once thought was hate And now I want to make it right And you can't take that away from me Strive to make you cower like a pig Sit and squirm in your own stink You have been the sickest of them all Gone back to the way it never worked Did you want me to mistreat you Did you want me to pretend