

Deep inside my heart and it's splintered at it's core,
Molden curdle of milken puddle.
Dreams of warm breasts settling in my mouth,
Be my spouse, make a babe and a house
Apple tree, drunken brawl domestically
Dirty dog dusty-pawed bloody nose rose-embroidered sheets
Dangle like women in the breeze
on a line above the yard.
And in my heart a flower dies slow
like a campfire covered in piss, my love
like snow falls,
My love like a snow fall.

Raphael you know just how
To take me in the swimming pool
Like a child being baptized.
Beneath the starry sky we lie
Drowning in your watery thighs,
Luscious eyes; you're a teenage player.
In my heart an island sinks slow
Tears fall in the kitchen sink, O'h
Don't speak I can hear you..
Don't speak I can hear you.