

# The Abortion Plan

Oceana

I left my head when I was home  
I caught an evil side of me  
I only breathe when I'm alone  
The days await till I am gone  
I grew right next to your heart  
I should have grabbed it and pulled it down  
I feel what your feeding me  
I hear what you really speak

Could the eater rot in time  
He's sucking out the lines that make you notice world as an  
illusion  
Your body pushed through it In birth  
it all confuses us what do I do when I'm lying on a table  
My mother didn't want me my whole life I've been  
starving  
9 months to grow inside you my life was as fresh as the mind of an  
infant  
Where did I go hell I knew that my heart wouldn't make it

And the due date is close  
Well heaven knew it take a part of me  
But I only speak I only speak when I am hungry  
Now the lights on my face  
And I've never felt more ugly  
When the devil grabbed me by the legs and shook me  
I was gone (I was gone)

Could the eater rot in time  
He's sucking out the lines that make you notice world as an  
illusion  
Your body pushed through it In birth  
it all confuses us what do I do when I'm lying on a table  
My mother didn't want me my whole life I've been  
starving  
9 months to grow inside you my life was as fresh as the mind of an  
infant  
Where did I go hell I knew that my heart wouldn't make it

You said it you said it  
Homes where death is I'll just forget it  
You said it you said it  
Homes where death is I'll just forget it

Could the eater rot in time  
He's sucking out the lines that make you notice world as an  
illusion  
Your body pushed through it In birth  
it all confuses us what do I do when I'm lying on a table  
My mother didn't want me my whole life I've been  
starving  
9 months to grow inside you my life was as fresh as the mind of an  
infant  
Where did I go hell I knew that my heart wouldn't make it

Could the eater rot in time  
He's sucking out the lines that make you notice world as an

illusion

Your body pushed through it In birth

it all confuses us what do I do when I'm lying on a table

My mother didn't want me my whole life I've been

starving

9 months to grow inside you my life was as fresh as the mind of an  
infant

Where did I go hell I knew that my heart wouldn't make it