

Everybody Ruins

Q and Not U

The clientele:
Your kin and friends taking their bodies in
And trading them for ends
We took our bodies and we put them up
To fend against their bodies and the cycle never ends
Taste it! Taste it!
What are we now?
Two eyes and seven seams all working
To show how much we need to feel permission
To go forget our bodies and just taste it, taste it?
They're busy pissing family colors out
Going out dinner with our mothers
Coming back and tucking in our daughters
But they don't know what they're doing
Because they don't know how to damage how we love
So they damage what we love