

# It's A Long Way From The Esophagus To The Ovaries

The Bunny the Bear

Tied to an anchor, caught in the light.  
Make your demands... now tell me this won't be right come tomorrow.  
And in the distance I see all the stars collide.  
I'll pray the weeds succumb to me, with hope I'll lie to surprise what is hollow.  
Above your tree line a cloud may arise and swallow your soul.

Swallow his seed, I know you want to sing me to sleep.  
Now come on lovely, this can't go on anymore. (Anymore)  
Swallow his seed, I know you want to sing me to sleep.  
Now come on lovely, this can't go on anymore. (Anymore)

A necklace cut of stone.  
Carving spells "alone". (Still sick, sick to my stomach.)  
If only you were listening.  
Baby, tell me something... that's not it.  
If only you were listening.  
Baby, tell me something... that's not it.

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Now come on lovely, this can't go on anymore. (Anymore)  
Swallow his seed, I know you want to sing me to sleep.  
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She falls asleep on the floor (Lay with Me)  
Conviction will swallow the whore (God save me)

I hoped you would see... lack there of generosity.

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