

Sewerperson - Weep or perish

Ive had acid sat inside my throat since roughly 7 days ago
I burnt a hole inside my stomach courtesy of alcohol
Consumption made my morning turn to evening after blacking out
Sat beside the fire pit im telling u stories
Like how we got here
U were born i had spawned in
Would u fold if i was there i thought u loved him
I guess we might not be the saints we expected

Its cold i know that u want let in
But u know that i dont tend to forgive
Knock on the windows about all u want
I know that u know ur hands'll soon go numb
Long black lincoln like a hearse
Back seat she had made me burst
I just nut on her tour merch
Im just signing the sewer shirt
U crazy bitch
She got the back seat soaking like im in the navy bitch
Give me the phone
If u need pics u could pay me bitch
I feel moshed
I feel geeked
This pink whitney
Turn her kirby
I swear im blessed when im ot
Because im landing 7 deep
If i need space
Just gimme space
Swear its not you
It's just my brain

**Waves oh im sorry its complicated
Sat beside the fire pit im telling u stories
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**Turn on the lights so i can see u while ur killing me
Every fucking time u forget im still a human being
Oh my my
Im so glad u came to rescue me
She grabs my neck
And she runs across her cutlery**

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