

NOVEMBER AND

EVERYTHING

AFTER

November
After

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BABY HANDS

HE WAS SOMEWHERE BETWEEN A BOY AND A MAN
BUT I KNOW I WAS A CHILD
EYES SO WIDE AND INNOCENT
TRYING TO BE BOTH MORE AND LESS THAN THEY WERE
TRYING TO KNOW MORE AND LESS THAN THEY DID
KNOWLEDGE IN ALL OF THE WRONG PLACES
SIGHT IN ALL THE WRONG PLACES
HANDS IN ALL THE WRONG PLACES

HANDS
HANDS
HANDS

HANDS
ALL OVER ME
IN ALL OF THE WRONG PLACES

ASHES TO ASHES
DUST TO DUST
CUTTING OUT WRISTS
ON BLADES OF RUST

WHO WILL FALL DOWN?

RINGS OF SCARLET
LACE OUR ARMS
IN FIELDS OF FLOWERS
WE WEIGH THE HARMS

WE ALL FALL DOWN

WING-RIDDEN ANGEL

I AM WEAK
BROKEN WITHOUT MY PURITY
AN ANGEL
WITHOUT ITS WINGS
AN ANGEL
WHO CANNOT SING

THEY ALL SAY
THAT I HAVE GONE FAR ASTRAY
BUT MY HEART HAS NOT MOVED
SINCE THE BLOOD POURED FROM MY WOMB
AND WASHED YOU AWAY
IS THAT WHY YOU COULDN'T STAY?

WITH MY BLOOD ON YOUR HANDS
I SIT AND WATCH YOU MASTURBATE
MY INNOCENCE
USED TO PLEASURE YOU AS I DECAY

AND I WILL ROT
WITHOUT MY INSIDES, I AM NOT
AN ANGEL WHO IS MADE OF GRACE
IS THAT WHY NO ONE WILL EVER STAY?

WORDS POUR FROM THE WOUND

WILL IT HURT YOU WHEN I HURT MYSELF?

WATCH ME AS I BREAK MYSELF OPEN

AND LET WHAT I HAVE WANTED TO LET GO OF FOR SO LONG OUT

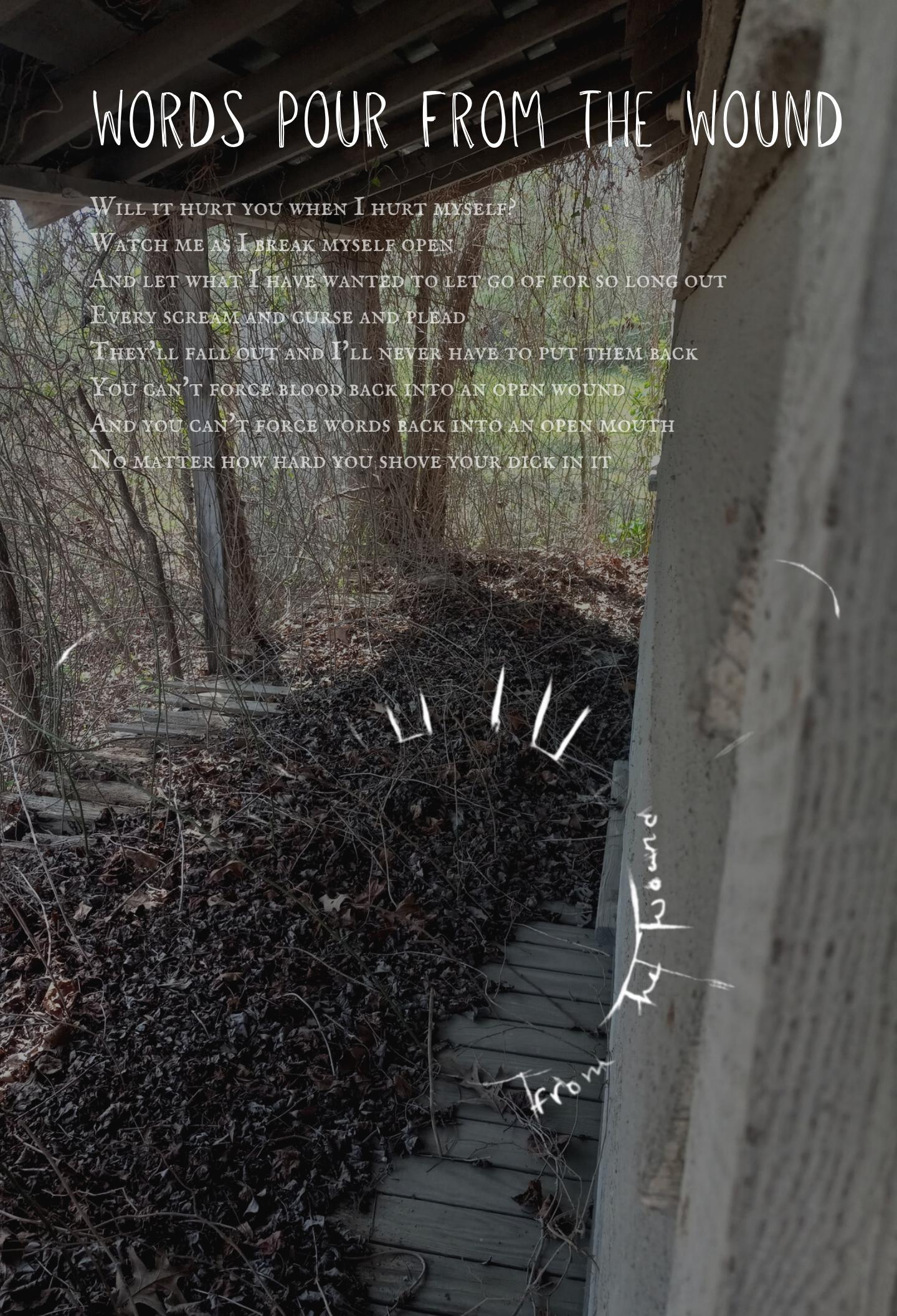
EVERY SCREAM AND CURSE AND PLEAD

THEY'LL FALL OUT AND I'LL NEVER HAVE TO PUT THEM BACK

YOU CAN'T FORCE BLOOD BACK INTO AN OPEN WOUND

AND YOU CAN'T FORCE WORDS BACK INTO AN OPEN MOUTH

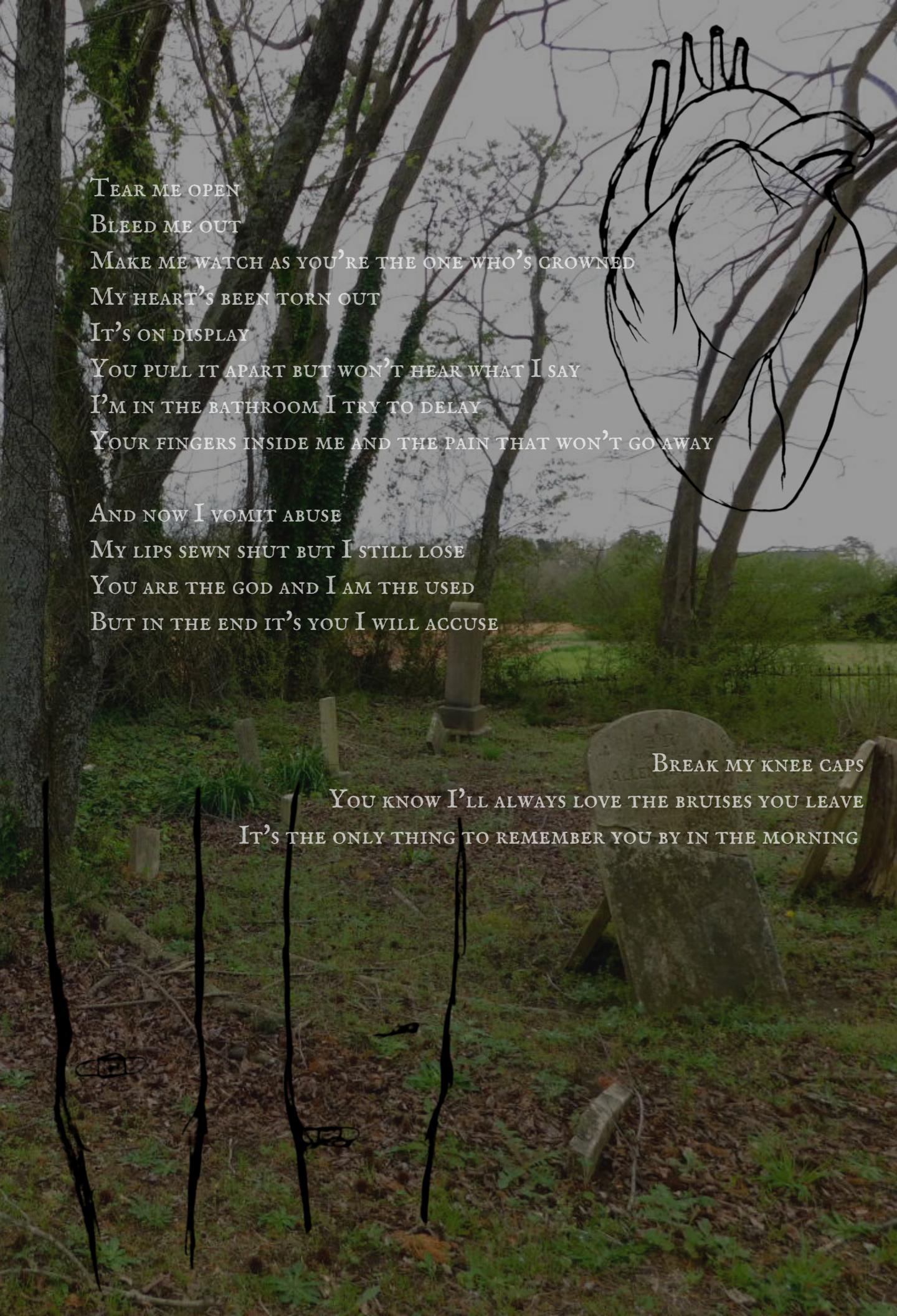
NO MATTER HOW HARD YOU SHOVE YOUR DICK IN IT



SUNSETS OVER THIS HAYFEILD

I THINK YOU KILLED ME IN AN ABANDONED BUILDING
SITTING IN A HAYFIELD
THE COMBINES TURNED AND SPAT MY BLOOD BACK AT YOU
STILL WARM WITH HATE
IT STAINED YOUR PURE WHITE SKIN
I COULD NEVER FORGIVE YOU FOR WHAT YOU DID TO ME
BECAUSE I'LL NEVER BE ABLE TO FORGET IT
I'LL NEVER BE ABLE TO SAY GOODBYE
BECAUSE PART OF ME IS STILL IN THAT HAYFIELD
I WILL NEVER STOP SEARCHING
FOR THE PART YOU RIPPED OUT OF ME
AND BURIED UNDER THE DRY STALKS AND EARTH
I CAN'T FORGET HOW YOUR HANDS CLASPED AROUND THAT PART
AS YOU LAID IT IN THE GROUND

So I KEEP SEARCHING
EVERY HOUR I WALK THROUGH THESE FIELDS
EACH SO FILLED WITH EMPTINESS
AND I WONDER HOW YOU EVER EXPECTED MY BODY TO FILL THE SPACE



TEAR ME OPEN
BLEED ME OUT
MAKE ME WATCH AS YOU'RE THE ONE WHO'S CROWNED
MY HEART'S BEEN TORN OUT
IT'S ON DISPLAY
YOU PULL IT APART BUT WON'T HEAR WHAT I SAY
I'M IN THE BATHROOM I TRY TO DELAY
YOUR FINGERS INSIDE ME AND THE PAIN THAT WON'T GO AWAY

AND NOW I VOMIT ABUSE
MY LIPS SEWN SHUT BUT I STILL LOSE
YOU ARE THE GOD AND I AM THE USED
BUT IN THE END IT'S YOU I WILL ACCUSE

BREAK MY KNEE CAPS

YOU KNOW I'LL ALWAYS LOVE THE BRUISES YOU LEAVE
IT'S THE ONLY THING TO REMEMBER YOU BY IN THE MORNING

CURDLED BLOOD

YOUR ROT SETTLES INTO ME
FINGERS DECOMPOSING IN MY WOMB
BRUISES ON MY THROAT AND KNEES SPOILING IN THE SUMMER HEAT
BLOOD CURDLING ON MY LEGS

ROTTING
FROM THE INSIDE OUT
FROM MY BONES TO MY SKIN AND WHAT LITTLE IS IN BETWEEN
YOU'VE INFECTED ME
PUSS SWELLING UP IN MY BRAIN
CREATING A TENSION I CAN'T STAND

I CAN'T THINK
I CAN'T SPEAK
YOUR SICKNESS CLOSED MY THROAT
I CAN'T SPEAK

HOLES

I CLOSED MY EYES AS IT REACHED INTO ME SO DEEPLY I COULDN'T FEEL ITS FINGERS ANYMORE

AND THE HOLE WAS MORE THAN A HOLE

IT WAS AN ORIFICE OF LOVE

BLEEDING AGONY AND HATRED FOR THE ONE WHO PUT IT THERE

AND IT BLED FOR SO MANY YEARS THAT THE PAIN BECAME NUMB AND THE HATRED BECAME DULL

THE FINGERS SAT IN MY BODY SO LONG THEY ROTTED AWAY

UNTIL ALL THAT WAS LEFT WAS A MEMORY OF LOVE AND AN ACHE OF ANGER

AN ACHE THAT WOULD NEVER GO AWAY



EYES HOLES FINGERS TEETH

EYES HOLES FINGERS TEETH EYES HOLES FINGERS TEETH EYES HOLES
FINGERS TEETH

THERE'S DIRT IN MY MOUTH

THERE'S DIRT ON MY KNEES

THERE'S DIRT IN MY BODY

INSIDE WHERE YOU MADE ME BLEED

INSIDE THE WOMB THAT WAS NEVER MEANT TO HOLD ANYTHING

THERE'S A PAIN IN MY HEART

THERE'S A PAIN IN MY CHEST

THERE'S A PAIN IN MY STOMACH

WHERE THERE'S NOTHING LEFT

NOTHING LEFT INSIDE A HEART NEVER MEANT TO FEEL ANYTHING



FINGERS FINGERS FINGERS FINGERS FINGERS FINGERS FINGERS FINGERS
FINGERS FINGERS FINGERS FINGERS FINGERS FINGERS FINGERS

INSIDE ME

DEEP INSIDE ME

GET OUT OUT OUT OUT OUT OUT OUT OUT

GET OUT OF ME

IT HURTS



5 FINGERS, 6 TOES

YOUR FINGERS REACH INSIDE ME
EVERY PART OF ME IS BLEEDING OUT FOR YOU
I CAN'T BELIEVE YOU WERE LYING
BUT I GUESS THAT'S ALL WE EVER DO

MY VOICE IS SMALL
YOUR HEAD IS BIG
YOUR FINGERS MAKE ME TAKE ALL OF IT
I'M NOT ALIVE
I WISH I WAS DEAD
I CAN'T GET YOUR VOICE OUT OF MY HEAD
MY BLOOD, YOUR COCK
YOU'RE JERKING OFF IN THE DARK
MY BLOOD MIXING WITH YOUR CUM
HOW COULD YOU EVER SAY THIS IS LOVE?

MY BRAIN WON'T THINK
MY LIPS WON'T SPEAK
MY BLOOD, YOUR NAILS
IT'S UNDERNEATH
YOUR HANDS, MY SHEETS
YOUR BODY CUMS AND THEN I BLEED
YOUR EYES ARE BLIND
YOU CAN'T SEE
THE VOMIT POURING OUT OF ME

AND YOU KNOW
YOU KNOW
YOU KNOW I MEANT IT WHEN I SAID NO

JACKIE RAZOR HANDS

LEGS SPREAD WIDE
HE CUTS BETWEEN THEM WITH RAZOR BLADE FINGERS
RIPPING UP THROUGH MY BODY UNTIL I'M CUT IN HALF

RED BLOOD SEEPS UP TO THE SKIN
A PHONE'S INK BLEEDING UNDER THE SCREEN
BLOODSHOT EYES AND BRUISES
TRAUMA BENEATH MY SKIN
TRAUMA THAT I KEEP INSIDE ME
IT WELLS UP INTO A SCREAM
INTO A THOUSAND UNKNOWN WORDS
INTO A MILLION UNKNOWN MEN
I FEEL THEM ALL BLEED INTO ONE
COLLAPSE IN ON THEMSELVES
THE WORDS, THE MEN
THEY ARE ALL YOU
YOU ARE ALL OF THEM

SICKER THAN ALL THE SICKNESS COMBINED
MEANER THAN EVERY WICKED MAN
I TAKE YOUR SICKNESS BY THE HAND
BUT THERE'S NOTHING LEFT INSIDE OF YOU FOR ME TO FIND

YOU ARE ROT
FROM SKIN TO BONE TO ORGAN TO BLOOD TO BRAIN TO GUTS TO VOMIT TO
THOUGHTS TO CORE