

# We Better Learn To Hotwire a Uterus

## The Fall of Troy

Saliva swapping tonsil hockey trollop,  
(A misconstructured vivacious sedative.)  
Accompanied by operatic coitus,  
Accompanied by mal de mer,  
(And a jaded disposition...)Raise the stakes on this!  
Now's the perfect time,  
Eat crow and liberate your mind.  
Oh why do we live? Oh where do we live?  
This is a contraceptive,  
(This is not accepted where we live...)Just a piece on the assembly line floor...  
Put your hands in the air  
A macabre companionship,  
Porcelain crusted shards...  
Is this how it ends? Was this all pretend!?  
Put your hands where I can see em.

Lyrics provided by <http://counterlikes.com/>