

# Birth

## The Faint

In the beginning there was semen  
In a deep mouth of flesh  
And the crest I traveled  
On a wave of virile mess Through a tunnel of mucus  
And on toward a vault  
With tourists and traffic  
I just paced myself Not I as my whole self  
Just the half that I had  
Before greeting the rest  
Of my better half  
A connection was made  
Through a shared love of science  
And vows were taken  
A seed was hired A cavern of fluid  
Brought shape to my hide  
In the months that remained  
Till the time of my life I thrashed for the reason  
Of spilling from the crack  
To the palms of a doctor  
To a towel full of scraps My brains wouldn't fit  
Through her organs of sex  
An incision was made  
With a scalpel and mask  
I should have noticed the beauty  
And not how it hurt  
Wet like a cherry  
In a bloodbath of birth

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