

Tar Queen

Carseat

1 “Until You Ask Me”

Mycelium
I'm so tired of seeing your long eyes in my head
But I can't hide the familial frame that we sit within
I love you, my friend

But every crumb of me slithers away
I'll never confess the truth in prose for my sincerity is cinched on a string

It isn't a thing your kin will swear from her knees
No, she sewed me alive like a marionette
I hope the haze in your crib didn't blot out you out dry
Your sister punctured my mind like her marionette

But I'll never touch you
I'll never see you
I'll never tell you until you ask me
I'll never touch you
I'll never see you
Couldn't dare break you until you ask me

Through mycelium
I'm so tired of hearing your hurt voice in my head
So I'll spill ink to the ground
It'll propagate
You'll see the night is quick at lacing the Queen

Lounge back and watch me throw her face into the fire that she sprayed
She deserves for me to
I hope she burns blind in Hell

It isn't a thing your kin will swear from her knees
No, she sewed me alive like a marionette
I hope the haze in your crib didn't blot out you out dry
Your sister punctured my mind like her marionette

But I'll never touch you
I'll never see you

I'll never tell you until you ask me
I'll never touch you
I'll never see you
Couldn't dare break you until you ask me

But I'll never touch you
I'll never see you
I'll never tell you until you ask me

2 “This Face”

I assure I have never seen such beauty
Pernicious curls in ill fractals caught on candid
With four cloves of your vulval junk entrenched in my teeth
What do you mean I’m the only one who implausibly exists
If you couldn’t be more perfect

Living lungs
I can feel them in the creases of my hands
Breathing in the air I keep in clutch

How dare I see this face of our world when it has to be
Unpleasantries in thought are all perverse
My anxiety surrounds you unfurled but you stay so long

I assure I have always been this busted
Normal men never conform to the squirrel that shouts in their heads
Acorns seeded I’m freaking out and you can see it
Please just evaporate off me and give birth to the love in here

How dare I see this face of our world when it has to be
Unpleasantries in thought are all perverse
My anxiety surrounds you unfurled but you stay so long
Brutal pests will tell you to run and call it quinine
Look into his eyes

It’s all worth it, it’s so worth it
It could kill me in my sleep but it’s worth it
It’s all worth it, it’s so worth it
It could decapitate me in my sleep but it’s worth it
It’s all worth it, it’s so worth it
It could kill me in my sleep but it’s worth it
It’s all worth it, it’s so worth it
It could kill me in my sleep but it’s worth it
It’s all worth it, it’s so worth it
It could decapitate me in my sleep but it’s worth it
It’s all worth it, it’s so worth it

3 “Pictures of You”

Remember Lighthouse Beach
I was seven, hoarding Railroads
You threw the cards on the table at me
And yelled you were in debt
And when you found the pee
On the pearl couch that I drew on
You’ve forgotten but there’s a scar in my chest
I’ll only show you if you look at me

It’s not something you’d say to your father
I’m not burdened I’m not

I would rather walk back home
Than take pictures of you when you leave me unhung
Don’t come home
Frogs only sing when there’s no one staring

I remember joining your side
You shut up and we were glad of that
I cleaned the couch with bleach under the sink
With you staring down my feet
Then your bird was caught in a fishing net
Her wings completely unfurled
It’s been years and she’s still mouthing the words along
Why do you keep prying at the joints

I’d rather walk back home
I can barely take pictures of you now, you’re such a mud grudge
Don’t come home
Frogs only sing when there’s no one staring

Remember when you yelled
At me after the soccer games
Talk about ‘copter parents, why are you bashing on others
When you were just the same

It’s not something you’d say to your daughter
Well aren’t you glad I’m not

I would rather walk back home
Than listen to zilch as you bugeye the cars on the road
Don't come home
I'll only sing when there's no one staring

4 “Thorned Eyes”

It's been months since I saw you
Do you remember my middle name
Your daughter left and switched it with me

Go mirror on reflections
I've only done of what is best
Don't blame me for your stupid ball and chain

I can see right through your scheme
Your thorned eyes
Your thorned eyes
Your thorned eyes
I can see right through it

It's been months since I saw you
Did you gather what my weather is
Or am I just the filthy rain on her silken lips

I can see right through your scheme
Your thorned eyes
Your thorned eyes
What is up with your narrow wicked genes
Your thorned eyes
Your thorned eyes
Your thorned eyes
I can see right through it

5 “Polite”

Wait I regret falling asleep
I should've stayed awake for her
Shame as a child I'd wash the sheets
So that my father could fall cozy

I'll only ever be honest as long as you can handle a joke
I wouldn't like to fly away
No one would like me

I'm so sorry I drew the attention
I'm so sorry I have a sickened obsession
Oh give me a break
I'm so sorry she provoked frustration
I'm so sorry he forgot to blink
Oh give me a break

Wait I regret falling asleep
I need to stay awake for the floorboards
Shame that I took care of myself
And asked someone to help me, I'm sore

I'll only ever be honest as long as you can handle a joke
I wouldn't like to fly away
No one would like me

I'm so sorry I drew the attention
I'm so sorry I have a sickened obsession
Oh give me a break
I'm so sorry she provoked frustration
I'm so sorry he forgot to blink
Oh give me a break

I wouldn't like to fly away
No one would like me, no
I wouldn't like to fly away
No one would like me

I'm so sorry I drew the attention
I'm so sorry I curbed the obsession

I'll only ever be honest as long as you can handle a joke
I'll only ever be honest as long as you can handle it

6 “#####,”

I hope I haunt you forever
As not only the love that you have lost, but the love that you have failed to
possess

I will remain forever unresolved
Until little by little
All of the good in your life deserts you
Until it is just you and me
Standing, facing each other
You cannot hide from me or reality any longer
And you have to look into my eyes and face what you did to me

7 “I’d Kill To Step On Your Neck”

Your older sibling and I
Watching you brew in the ocean
The bridge for us sways, sinewy strings overstrained
Will we plummet, I think we have to choose to
Because your sane decisions and I
You crushed in a crook in your kitchen
You watch your back, for I’d kill to step on your neck
Before you know it you’ll suddenly be dead

You said some things that were quite out of pocket
Made a monk think that their love is a joke to be gagged on
If your harrow didn’t scratch up enough
You chewed my side, cracked their crutch
You’re construction, deconstructive
And I’m abused

If I wanted to break you
Cut you off from being in Paramore
Darling, I could say five words and you’ll be in a hearse
And no one will say your name again

My troubled visions and I
A frog in your pot that you lured in slowly
You watch your back, for I’ll fucking curb your whole neck
Before you know it you’ll suddenly be dead

You said some things that were quite out of pocket
Made a monk think that their love is a joke to be gagged on
If your harrow didn’t scratch up enough
You chewed my side, cracked their crutch
You’re construction, deconstructive
I’m abused

You dared to guilt me with lies, well I’ll fucking set you on fire
And no one should ever shame me

You’re construction, deconstructive, just a fibbing spoof of yourself
You’re construction, deconstructive

I'm abused

8 “Twin Bed”

My love is fragile
It flowered
You took it out and it wilted
And dubbed me fallow shit

Waist up, I’m a spanking speedo
Waiting for a thrill to come and tackle me
But I’m scared to fuck and move
Legs down, I’m a weeping widow
Waiting for you to come and conquer me
I’m a beaten self-contained wolf

I slept on the worst part of your twin bed ‘cause that’s what you wanted
I fell off the edge hugging a pillow to my chest parce que tu me manques

You pain me loosely
I wish I hid a taser in the sack
But you pain me loosely
Oh you would’ve crumbled like a cracker

Waist up, we were living catwalks
Falling, I was moored up to your selfish clit
And got locked in your husband stitch
You’re caustic
You reek of the petty shit you protest
You chained me up like I was some fucking whore
To get off and make my weak bones sore

I’ll sleep on the shit side of your twin bed ‘cause that’s what you want, yea?
I’ll fall off the edge hugging a pillow to my chest parce que je te manque

You pain me loosely
Should’ve fucking shoved a taser up your back instead
You pain me loosely
I would like to think that karma raped you back

I’ll sleep on the shit side of your twin bed cause that’s what you want

I'll suck the hand off of the girl I'm with parce que je suis effrayant

You pain me loosely
And I bet you would get off to the sound of that

9 “Pulse in a Sickled Cell”

Molt into a new skin
In a world from my visions
In bliss under late fall's gaze
I could go on about her
The avel cycle died the minute I saw her face

But I can't shake off the picture
Of you ripping my tight jeans and blouse
And fucking me with greed
You used to yank it to
The very hands that now pick until my poor skin bleeds

I won't let my art freely breathe
I gotta imbue your rue you were doomed for trees
But I don't even want that life
I just project what you feared onto myself face down fetal in bed
I'm such a fool

(Feel me alive)
Your voice rings through my brain like a pulse in a sickled cell
Hapless little Stratton boy
Sulking
Shackled by his ex in a swale
Cut the cord
Please just look away
Reap me of your venom dear
Cover the frame

But it's just in my head
It's just in my pretty little head
It's just in my head
Get your sweaty fingers out of my hair
You're just in my head
You're just in my fucked up little head
You're just in my head

(Feel me alive)
Your hands coarse through my veins
Make me pulse like a sickled cell

I kiss her and your eyes don't blink
It's numbing internal hell
Cut the cord
Please just look away
Reap me of your venom dear
Cover the frame

But it's just in my head
It's just in my pretty little head
It's just in my head
Get your sweaty fingers out of my hair
You're just in my head
You're just in my dainty little head
You're just in my head
Fucking leave get out of my head

It's just in my head
It's just in my pretty little head
It's just in my head
Get your sweaty fingers out of my hair
You're just in my head
You're just in my dainty little head
You're just in my head
Fucking leave get out of there

10 “If It’s You”

I dream a lot
I always picture myself
With someone else
But I can just tell
That you skewed my whole world
Poured hysteria on cracked eggshells

You would say that I’m afraid
A coward’s in my ears
Well one could be if it’s you

My brain is a clot
I can’t exude my self defense
When my room is full of rats
And I can just tell
I might endure as a lonely man
I can’t shake the nails that you imbed in me

You would say that I’m afraid
A coward’s in my ears
Well one could be if it’s you

If only I could think a little more
Gave myself more worth
I could’ve known to keep close to the door
Whenever I’m with you
But fuck if I’m guilty for the things you do
It’s all just you and him
I couldn’ t’ ve lived and not seen a glimpse of you
But I’m ill if it’s you