

Grandfather

Vermillion Lies

(Spoken)

Once when we were little girls, we were on a walk with
our mother, and we asked her a question.

Mommy, when grandfather dies,
can we cut him open to see what's inside?
Mommy, when grandfather dies,
we want our grandfather eyes.

To satisfy our curiosity
we'll cut, slice, snip, drill, and we'll see.
And once we've cut him apart
I'll take his liver
I'll keep his heart