

Blind Zero, Skull

Welcome to the game we're supposed to play
It all went blank sunken in the way
Don't feel like I belong

Any time, today, even then, before
You press and impress, know I should have asked
Do you want my love

Do you want my skull

What's like to be powered by one truth
What's real and how do I know

Not that I didn't know you're blessed by certainties
Not that I expected something more than this
Do you have my number

Do you want my skull