

Magic Dirt, Delay

Don't you trust me
Be the first one to open your eyes
Don't do this to me
He's naive to all of your lies
Hoarse is the one
Who cries between her thighs
Do you think I've come this far
Because I haven't survived

Cannot be sedated, anymore
I cannot extend myself, to you anymore
Cannot be sedated, anymore
I cannot extended myself, to you anymore

At the point of no release
Everything becomes framed
At the point of no contact
My gait becomes lame
Sitting still is of no comfort
Don't cause the boy some shame
See how it feels
To keep your chest a scream

Put it all away
You don't have control anymore
I'm at the mirror
Spitting at a loveless law
Do you want me to stop
And retract my swollen little claw
What is it that you
Are fighting for

You are so strange to do this so late
So close to my head
Your nails lift to scrape
Why do you wanna fuck up
My one gentle stage
You must be so weak to think
You'd shatter me this way

At the point of no release
Everything becomes framed
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My gait becomes lame
Sitting still is of no comfort
Don't cause the boy some shame
See how it feels
To keep your chest a scream

You are so strange to do this so lame
So close to my head
Your nails lift to scrape
Why do you wanna fuck up
My one gentle stage
You must be so weak to think
You'd have the last say

You are so strange to do this so lame
I'm not one to say
But I think you're clouded with rage