My Vitriol, Safety Zones & Crumple Zones

She'd turned away for the day She's showing them now They're looking for tags on their toes On their toes...

Blood, taken in... And the walls are closing in Won't you stay another day, baby?

They're buzzing around this frozen town They're whispering all the time You're losing your face What would they say, would they say...

Blood, taken in... And the walls are closing in Won't you stay another day, baby? If you could face another day, baby