

Pollyanna, Salt Your Mouth

Never would've seen
Never would've known
I cut you from my claim
Cut you to the bone

Peeling Back the skin
Look into the soul
Squeeze her manner in
See it fill the hole

See them burning back
Leave it overgrown
Go into the crack
Leave it well alone

Supple as the skin
Brittle as the bone
Cut you from my claim
Cut you from the bone

Salt your mouth
Salt your mouth
Scream and burn
Dont you turn

Never would've seen
Never would've known
Cut you from my claim
Cut you to the bone

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Brittle as the bone
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Salt your mouth
Salt your mouth
Scream and burn
Dont you turn