

# 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

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

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