

The Wytches, Wire Frame Mattress

She shines a light from side to side
In my eye and reflect on the corner
Picks me up and dusts my pride
When she's watching in the lines
What I ask and I start lying
She picks me up and she tells me to die

She balances on top of her head
And throw a wire frame mattress
And see through the glasses
You sit there and laugh while my dignity collapses

She lets a rose on the back of my hand
If I dissipate and dare walk away
I'm sure she felt
And I sleep in the closet in the night
So if she decides you survive
I'm gonna leave my house and cry

She balances on top of her head
And throw a wire frame mattress
And see through the glasses
You sit there and laugh while my dignity collapses

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