You Am I, You Scare Me

You couldn't have took it any harder
You couldn't have put it anymore sweet
But every bone of yours for picking
Is every bone they picked of meat
Now you're loaded, lonely and on her mind
Now you're loaded, bloated, but it's only 'til next time

When every cut on the wall becomes a curse
Cut yourself real deep before they get in first.
Take each good word like a crucifx
You gave up the dte for a mouth of dirt.

Now you're loaded, lonely and on her mind
Now you're loaded, bloated, but it's only 'til next time
You scare me blind

Can't help but take each day as another call
To arms in the hero victim's cause
And every bone you left out for picking
Is gonna stick in the throat of everyone that you never called.

It's only, loaded on her mind
It's only, loaded but it's only 'til next time
You scare me blind