

# A Faith Called Chaos, Circa '98

She kept me inside  
Long enough to hear her teeth click shut,  
You're charming in a washed out sort of way  
A cheap prescription, hair extensions sort of way  
Looking great never felt so good  
So close to the edge, so close to the end  
(The end the end the edge)  
Take a breath and bow

Out of breath, I can still see the surface  
Out of breath, near my fingertips  
Out of breath, someone's left me dry  
Out of breath, she kept me,  
Kept me inside.