

Ethan Bortnick, engravings

Eyes blood bones
Stuck in your rainbow clothes
Rest my case,
If it's not rearranged

Trading panic attacks
you finally threw it all back
Then told me how he abused you

You had to gut out the truth
But I already knew
That you've got nothing left to lose

Strip for me
Took off everything except your sleeves
all the pain is underneath
I'm listening
To everything
Please tell me everything
I'll put my hand up on your chest
So you forget your engravings

Not one bite
Stomach knots from our fight
Can't do shit
The puzzle pieces don't fit

You warned me of other guys
And then you told me you lied
you schemed to see my reaction

I had to throw up the truth
But you already knew
That in a month we'd be strangers

Strip for me
Took off everything except your sleeves
all the pain is underneath
I'm listening
To everything
Please tell me everything
I'll put my hand up on your chest
So you forget your engravings