

Eve 6, Inside Out

I would swallow my pride
I would choke on the rinds
But the lack thereof would leave me empty inside
I would swallow my doubt
Turn it inside out
Find nothing but faith in nothing
Want to put my tender
Heart in a blender
Watch it spin around
To a beautiful oblivion
Rendezvous
Then I'm through with you

I burn, burn like a wicker cabinet
Chalk white and oh so frail
I see our time has gotten stale

The tick tock of the clock is painful
All sane and logical
I want to tear it off the wall

I hear words and clips and phrases
I think sick like ginger ale
My stomach turns and I exhale

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So Cal is where my mind states
But it's not my state of mind
I'm not as ugly sad as you

Or am I origami?
Folded up and just pretend
Demented as the motives in your head

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I alone am the one you don't know you need
Take heed feed your ego
Make me blind when your eyes close
Sink when you get close
Tie me to the bedpost

I alone am the one you don't
Know you need, you don't know you need me
Make me blind when your eyes close
Tie me to the bedpost

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Through with you!

Rendezvous
Then I'm through with you