

Heatmiser, Disappearing Ink

you could've rubbed me out and filled in the blanks
you're the one that wants to be the one to thank
but my body up and left me
while I was waiting to be filled in
I'm someone else
I'm not myself I'm someone else
I'm not myself I'm someone else
I haven't been seen so I'm not myself
a light bulb went off in my head
suddenly I'm none of the things you said
did my body up and leave me?
or did someone finally fill me in?
I still feel like fake
I still have to lie
still feel like a fake
like I could disappear before your eyes
you could've rubbed me out
you could've rubbed me out
you could've rubbed me out
you could've rubbed me out
the muscle in your handshake
puts the punchline to your jokes
but your voice don't fill your throat
and I won't fall to pieces like you think
you can't cure me
or write me off with a wink
you can't even catch me
if I've been drawn in disappearing ink