

Hollow Bones, Never Listen

Imagine me, the same as you
I can feel you're curling up inside
I burned your pictures long ago
Didn't you know?
You cut me open wide

She lies awake, thinking of things to come
So far away
So far
So far from a love so true

I close my eyes I close the door
I close the door on you
My head is hard as wood
I've heard it all before
I'll never learn a thing from you

I'll paint the pictures
I'll make the scene
But they're only re-runs, the same place
We never change
we never make
we stand with crutches our feet are nailed
To the floor

I close my eyes I close the door
I close the door on you
My head is hard as wood
I know it all of course
I'll never learn a thing from you

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