

House Of Heroes, Pulling Back The Skin

No, I don't want you back. But I don't want you with him.
No, I don't love you still, I hate him so though.
Guess I'm off the hook if you're not my victim.
Must be something else that's in my skin.
I hate it. This doesn't feel like getting well.
This doesn't feel like anything good.

I'm pulling back the skin here. I'm taking out the pins here.
I'm finding that you're still in here. I'm pulling back the skin.
Begin pulling back the skin.

I would like to see you only if to see you cry.
I would like to kiss you, only to kiss you goodbye.
At best I've bad intentions, and at worst I'd rather die
than see you with another guy.
And in pulling back the skin, I appear to have come undone.
But I broke you first, I broke you worse.
And I appear to be the jealous one.
But I broke you first, am I broken worse?
And I remember everything, o yes.
Tears in your eyes, wind in your hair.
Cold in the water, warm in the flow of blood.

I, I have this dream where I'm bleeding.
We're in your car, I start to panic.
Waves are crashing. Over head, stars are shining.
You left me for dead. Down by the shore,
I told you that I did not love you anymore.
There're tears in your eyes. How I've tried to let you go,
the words I said were lies, I did not know.
Get in the car and drive. See if what's mine is mine.
See if the dead can rise. I'm washed away.