## Jack Off Jill, Surgery

I can change I can cut it open Look at me the way you did before I can change Diagnose the symptom Buy the anecdote but not the cure

Hold me under Cut away this empty Hold me under Change the way I feel about you

I can change
I'll correct the defect
Repair the injury called you and me
I can change
I'll surrender to it
I can suffer with the best of them

Hold me under Cut away this empty Hold me under Change the way I feel about you

I can't change
I'll replace the decay
Make you second guess your everyday
I can't change
I'll survey the damage
Kill the narcissist with his reflection
Until tomorrow

Hold me under Cut away this empty Hold me under Change the way I feel about you

Hold me under Cut away this empty Hold me under Change the way I feel about you

Until tomorrow