

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