

# Linoleum, Smear

There's something moving under your skin  
I saw it creeping in there  
It eats you slowly from within  
I watch you growing thinner  
Your blood is thick and sticky red  
All over those fingers  
They've warned you as it drains away  
But you don't listen  
Intent on living a lie  
Shame you  
There must be vaseline on your limbs  
Do you see everything in restraint?  
It leaves a black and dirty trail  
You won't recover  
And bleeds you dry then moves away  
To find another  
With teeth and talons in your neck  
You look for bidding  
And as it takes all it can get  
You say that's giving  
Intent on living a lie  
Shame you  
There must be vaseline on your limbs  
Do you see everything in restraint?  
There must be vaseline on your limbs  
Do you see everything in restraint?  
There's something moving under your skin  
I saw it creeping in there  
It eats you slowly from within  
I watch you growing thinner  
Your blood is thick and sticky red  
All over those fingers  
They've warned you as it drains away  
But you don't listen  
Intent on living a lie  
Shame you  
There must be vaseline on your limbs  
Do you see everything in restraint?  
There must be vaseline on your limbs  
Do you see everything in restraint?