

Radio Iodine, Things I Do

All the things I do wrap around me like a blanket
a warm, wool blanket
All the things I do melt off me like icing
on a warm cake
And I'm left standing naked, needing more time to do what I do
And I'm left standing naked, needing more time
I have this hitler list that runs my life
And says good girl, bad girl, worthless worm
I have this hitler list to help me breathe
To be a rock inside my lungs
It makes me scream
All the things I do confine me like bracelets
cold steel bracelets
All the things I do protect me like mother
protects her baby
And I'm left standing naked, needing more time to do what I do
and I'm left standing naked, needing more time
Trip up my stairs ... you can
Turn down my glare ... and you
Trip up my eyes ... then I ... I start again