

Simon Says, Canvas

I open wide
I let you in
And your knife has scarred my back again
So innocent
A bit naive
Simple
My mouth is full
My tongue is tied
I digest the shit I can't spit out
The paint has dried
It's framed and hung
On display

How could you break my trust?
I try to wash away the memory

You draft design
You sketch outline
Then you make it up
You improvise
do I amuse
Your basement low
Self esteem?

How could you break my trust?
I try to wash away the memory
Break my trust
And now it's gonna take the best of me

And I see your smile - Break
Laughing all the while - Break

Just close my mouth
Don't say a word while you decide
What's never heard
But don't forget
My final thought
Fuck you

How could you break my trust?
I try to wash away the memory
Break my trust
And now it's gonna take the best of me

And I see your smile - Break
Laughing all the while - Break

How could you break my trust?
Why don't you take it all?