

# Splendid, Come clean

i'm gonna tell him everything  
i'm gonna say i slept around  
and when i finally tell him everything  
there might be nothing left between us  
but images of cunt and penis  
entered into evidence  
the blood is on my hands  
the truth and nothing but the truth  
i'm gonna come clean  
i told him when and where and everything  
i told him who and what and why  
i went to bed not feeling anything  
i heard some feet go pitter-patter  
a window on my pickup shattered  
fucking really fucking matters  
blood is on my hands  
the truth and nothing but the truth  
i had to come clean  
he held me when i had blood on my hands  
he kissed me when i had blood on my hands