

# Vert, Lapse

I know my frown looks like a smile  
and the sobbing seems like laughter  
you thought the tears were blood  
my private pain a flood  
she's your way she's your way  
my bones they look like flesh  
my veins they look like blood  
and my mouth it feels so dirty  
my hands are warm though you left me cold  
she's your way she's your way  
I know I look like scum  
and you know I feel like mud  
but to who? maybe you  
she's your way, she's a lapse  
she's a lapse  
I know I'm lower than you  
so how do I look, down your nose  
your hatred grows as only the hated knows  
how do I look to you now that there's a knife in between you toes  
the blade grows as only the cut knows  
she's your way she's your way  
I'll never let you forget that she's only your way  
though you throw me to the fire  
you're gonna run into something  
maybe me  
falling off your feet  
always looking at me down your nose  
the rooster crows as only the morning knows,  
and do you know?