

I never want to see clear at all  
There's nothing that could be there now

X marks the page you see  
Trapped in a cold white room  
I wanna know who'd be there when you snuff the wick  
I won't reflect the same as you  
I want the proof you'll promise to let 'em down quick.

I never want to see clear at all  
There's nothing that could be there now.

Pull out your teeth (until)  
There's nothing left (at all)  
Immediately I feel relief from dragging this vessel around

Exit the stage you keep  
Sleep in a cold white room  
I wanna know who'd be there when you snuff the wick

Just shut your mouth,

And if it takes forever to be sure,

I wanna know  
I'll wait it out  
And see your hand without fingerprints  
I wanna know, I wanna know

Pull out your teeth (until)  
There's nothing left (at all)  
Immediately, I feel relief from dragging this vessel around.

I'm playing dead (until)  
There's nothing left (at all)  
Immediately I feel relief from dragging this vessel around.