

With You

Excision

How can we be identified
If our image is crucified
I want a taste of your love
A taste of your touch, of reality
Meet my heart not this place
That's serving all plastic parts
Meet my soul not a facade
That's clouded the rest of me

I'm only an echo of praise, of society
Come onto the chase of something
Something real boy
Break down these flaws
And make everything true
Instead of living inside, distorted hues
Living now let's put the breaks on
The world, the world
Show me that only I'll be
Your girl, your girl
Turn the tables faces
We'll all keep tuned
I'm only, only
Alive when I'm with you

Loving confidence in hand
Match my spirit of being my man
Take away sugar coating
'Cause boy I'll be floating
In front of you
Stitch me anew
In fabric that's pure into
Let a story weave
Instead of deceive me

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