You can sweet talk me
Into just about anything
Now I'm getting used to the shape of your face
Oh, what a blessing
I will cut your fingernails and wash you up
I will let you slowly suck on my tongue
Now I'm getting used to the sounds that you make
Oh, what a blessing

Are you a liar?
Are you a magician?
How did you disappear?
Where did you go?
How did you just... disappear?

You can sweet talk me
You can make me slowly forget myself
But now I'm crying out to the music you make
Oh, what a pity

Are you a liar?
Are you a magician?
How did you disappear?
Where did you go?
How did you just... disappear?

I can't be bothered
To open my eyes again
'Cause each time I try
It's blurry, and all I see
Is that you're not there
Is that you're not there
Is that you're not there