

Lipstick paperweight
So your paperback spine won't blow away
Too brittle to stand your body straight
And fight the wind

Skin like a cloudy day
Eyes puffy like bucket bags on your face
That shelter your pain like a hiding place
And shake your chin

And it falls
Like rain
And when it falls
You won't feel the same

You won't feel the pain

Heavy lungs let you breathe
In and out, like a part lucid dream
Blurry lines decorate all you see
Through a foggy lens

Lump throat, gotta go
You gotta find peace in this broken home
Salivate gums, and a runny nose
The body tense and cold

And it falls
Like rain
And when it falls
You won't feel the same
You won't feel the pain

You won't feel the pain
Ooh, you won't feel the pain

You won't feel the pain
You won't feel the pain
You won't feel the pain
You won't feel the pain

And it falls
Like rain
And when it falls
You won't feel a thing
You won't feel a- AHH!

You won't feel a thing
You won't feel the pain
You won't feel the pain
You won't feel the pain