

No Eyes

Baths

You take me and I'll take you
In that pit there in the smoke
I can never make out your face
Or at least I can't remember it
I have no eyes, I have no love I have no hope

And it is not a matter of if you mean it
But it is only a matter of come and fuck me
And it is not a matter of if you love it
But it is only a matter of my fix

Can swallow away the pain in my throat
This isn't the adulthood I thought I wrote
And I never see your face
But i just might be okay with that
I have no eyes, I have no love, I have no hope

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But it is only a matter of come and fuck me
And it is not a matter of if you love it
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