

Faceless

Belly

(Nameless, faceless
I keep them warm at night)

My dear, your bedside manner's gotten worse
Since the day when every step you took was the one too far
Now up against again your pretty mug
I tell your face that (I lied)
I can't hold you up, but I can't watch you drop
Tell your brain that (I lied)
All our pretty paintings washed away

But when I paint this day I'm gonna bathe you in light
Charging up the midway, daring anyone to stare
When I paint this day I'm gonna paint you on fire

(Nameless, faceless
I keep them warm at night)

I'm gonna wrap you up in paper and twine
And send you back express to the time
When your happy ending was only waiting for a sign from you

Tell your face that (I lied)
I can't look away, I know I'm not supposed to stare
Tell your brain that (I lied)
All our pretty paintings washed away

But when I paint this day I'm gonna bathe you in light
Charging up the midway, daring anyone to stare
When I paint this day I'm gonna paint you on fire

When I paint this day I'm dressing you in white
Riding up the midway and spoiling for a fight
Like you do, like you do

But when I paint this day I'm gonna bathe you in light
Charging up the midway, daring anyone to stare
When I paint this day I'm gonna paint you on fire