

## Watch Me Now, I'm Calling

Blake Babies

I'm closing up, I'm shutting down, I took a vow of silence.  
You won't hear me from now on, you'll only see the violence.  
I put some water into a pot and brought it to a boil.  
I poured it on my arm without any reflex of recoil.  
I made sure it'd miss my hand,  
'cause I need it to play in a band.  
I thought I would scream,  
But I didn't feel a thing.  
Then I took some ice and the sharpest knife, and brought 'em to  
my room.  
I sat there thinking of you and what I ought to do.  
Then I picked a spot and numbed it up, 'cause carving can take  
some time,  
Then I dug your name out of my skin, 'cause in my head, you're  
in my...mind  
...mind.  
Wo! I realized with some urgency, that all this is child's play  
.  
I need to learn to speak in a more effective way.  
But just what is the desired effect and why have I been stallin  
g?  
I want you to feel it, watch me now, I'm calling.  
Over at the hospital, they will dress my wounds,  
But they won't really heal, until they're touched by you.  
Ooo-ooo-ooo-ooo-ooo.  
Ooo-ooo-ooo-ooo-ooo-ooo-ooo-ooo-ooo-ooo.