000-000-000-000-000-000-000.

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 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 q? 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. 000-000-000-000.