Truth Cerium

Charlotte Martin

I see you coming through the trees
With a band of horses
Dangling your keys
To keep me in control
Better keep me on my knees

A velvet comfy cozy porcupine
A helmet to keep you safely off my mind
And I choose to pretend that
This isn't real at all

Is this what I cause to happen
Every time I let you back in, back in

Ceramic – your version of the truth
Is charismatic. I swallow but can't chew
And I choose to pretend that I
Cannot feel at all

Is this what I cause to happen
Every time I let you back in
I haven't found a way out of this
I push you out but you get back in, back in, back in

So fold me in and through your star
Because I don't see
Where we really are
So keep me in control
Keep me quiet

Is this what I cause to happen
Every time I let you back in
I haven't found a way out of this
I push you out but you get back in, back in, back in, back in