

Back Inside the Glass

Code Orange Kids

A twisted knife
A porcelain reflection
Where sorrys die
And my mind is the murder weapon
I know I could control it
But it's so consuming once it's in
A maniac in bilocation
Stretched in two different directions

Now I'm back inside the glass
And I know that the pain is coming
Now I'm back inside the glass
The regret has slithered into me
Now I'm back inside the glass
And I know that the pain is coming
Now I'm back inside the glass
Now I'm back to what I used to be

Manic denial
A speculum injection
A parasite
It swims through my intestines
Outward appearance can be
Deceptive In the
Process of dividing, designing
(Open the door
Open the fucking door)

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Now I'm back inside the glass
The regret has slithered into me
Now I'm back inside the glass
And I know that the pain is coming
Now I'm back inside the glass
Now I'm back

When this thing I tried to kill
In this redesign of self lives

Now I'm back inside the glass
And I know that the pain is coming
Now I'm back inside the glass
The regret has slithered into me

(Slithering
Into me
Becoming
Designing)
Slithering
Into me

Open up and let it back inside
Open up and let it back inside
Open up and let it back inside
Open up and let it back in

Now I've got (Refracting)
What I need (Shimmering)
It's in me (Suffering)