

# 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  
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)