

# Whatevering

Coma Cinema

Devastation's daughter has  
Come and gone for what?  
To simplify my suffering  
As something I can trust

Why decide or die or  
Stare into this wreck  
You think you are alone  
But you haven't run me off yet

If you lean your heart  
A little closer to my mouth  
I promise to bite down

Set apart whatevering  
Together and alone  
The pretty animals just  
Talk shit to your bones

Sorry hands remember teeth  
Cold outside but underneath  
The confusion of your clothes  
Tangled up around my fingers

If you lean your heart  
A little closer to my mouth  
I promise to bite down