I hope You don't know what went wrong 'cause if you did You'd surely stab me dead I hope You don't think it was all my fault But if you do I guess that doesn't matter much anyway But it's not like I expected All the people I respected To come tumbling Down on top of me And acting like I'm joking So you can't tell me I've been choking On every word I've ever tried to say to you It's not that I intended This welcome that I have extended To be revoked in spite of me In spite of me In spite of me I hope You don't think less of me But if you do It wouldn't shock me too much I hide myself inside of a plastic bag 'cause at least that way You won't have to see my ugly face But I'm not afraid of losing All these atoms I've been fusing With the blowtorch that you gave me And can't you see I'm bending From the wooden postcards that you've been sending Just break my back It's easier And you think I'm broken From the family fun token And she gave to me But it's rusting in my hands The token is rusting in my Rusting in my hands And I'm putty in your hands It's rusting in my hands It's rusting in my hands So take it away from me

Just get it away from me

Take this away from me Before, before I am