

Can I, cover my skin, with your
Elastic thoughts? Can you
Protect my body with your, mind?

Could I, open my veins
Let you, climb deep inside? Could I
Taste all my life blood mixed with yours?

I wanna be the box inside your room
Where you store away the things
That make you fear
That make you fear

I wanna be the clot inside your heart
Wanna bring you to your knees
And make you feel
And make you feel

I wanna be the hole in your pocket
Where the change falls through
The fault in the earth where it's swallowing you
The lines in your face
The bullet passing through your brain

Loneliness is hard to rid
When you're stuck inside your mind
Forever we will bleed, forever we will cry
Hold me close, feel my breath
Let me in your empty chest
Let me breathe, Oh let me breathe.