Swear you won't tell a soul Everything stays inside Cellar deep down Rash itch Emerge Truth, bitch

Keys to nowhere, nothing
Everyone's in on it but we don't speak

Eating me up, self destruct Remember not Fight the Open mouth, open heart

Little boy in big boy clothes

Realized mistake
Gate
Empty state
I hate seeing you play

Erase, elastic
Pretend like nothing happened

Eating me up, self destruct Remember not Fight the Open mouth, open heart

Little boy in big boy clothes

Risen wound under the scar

My hands look like claws, I think they are
I think they are
I think they are
Can't you see them too?
I wouldn't again