

Porcelain

Foreign Hands

I saw right through you
Translucent with barbwire spines
As I held you
Butterfly wing smiles ripped and tore apart

Watch my skin turn porcelain

Translucent
Barbwires
Butterfly wing smiles
Cold
Clear
Perfection

Encased by a fraction of you
(Encased by you)
When you smile
You know I'll give in
(You know I will give in)

I'd die for a love that kills
One last goodbye