

## Transfiguration

### Fuming Mouth

Peeled to the bone  
Sliced from the front of your head  
I'll cut off your face and wear it as mine

You pretend to be me  
So I'll pretend too, I'll pretend to be you

Your face  
Is my mask

The sutures stitch  
The tables turn  
Turned inside out  
You can hide in your disguise

You're still a clone  
Pretend to be me, pretend to be me