

I will tear the
Ice from my gray head
To see you
Tired, empty
I will bite my tongue
To taste you

And I will shed my skin
Oh, to let you in
So lay down
Your guns for me
I'm only temporary

I will tear the
Fingers from my hands
To feel you
Like a suitcase
I will fold my spine
And leave you

And I will leave no course
And all my restless thoughts
Inside for you to forget
Oh, I got caught again