

# Open Wide

Marika Hackman

He's on the wall  
The God that you love  
The curtains halfway drawn  
Who's out there?

The lighter on the bed  
The petrol in your head  
The fire at your door  
Still hungry

What's your favourite game to play  
Lying on your back all day?

You could run  
Step outside and watch it burn  
Stupid thing  
Open wide and let them in

The flannel on the floor  
The purple round your mouth  
You washed it until it's sore  
And shining

I watched you from the bed  
Putting on your face  
A child in a mask  
A child

What's your favourite game to play  
Lying on your back all day?