

## Round We Go

Marika Hackman

Oh my God, what have I done?  
Left my hands above the flames  
Heal my skin, with a bite of ointment  
Tastes like hell but I'm in pain

Don't speak softly, I'm deaf

As a post and I like it, the silence  
I'll just smile and nod my head  
How it burns! I can't focus on you  
See my skin is turning red

Don't speak softly, I'm deaf  
Don't speak softly, I'm deaf

I'm inside my head, rolling 'round my skull  
Like a flesh-coloured marble, round we go

Hold my tongue with a finger, no thumb  
Pressing down into my neck  
How it hurts! I can't exhale, next bale  
Tell me I'm a nervous wreck

Don't speak softly, I'm deaf  
Don't speak softly, I'm deaf

I'm inside my head, rolling 'round my skull  
Like a flesh-coloured marble, round we go  
Inside my head, rolling 'round my skull  
Like a flesh-coloured marble, round we go