He left a card, a bar of soap and a scrubbing brush next to a n ote

That said "use these down to your bones"

And before I knew I had shiny skin and it felt easy being clean like him

I thought "this one knows better than I do"

A triangle trying to squeeze through a circle He tried to cut me so I'd fit

And doesn't that sound familiar? Doesn't that hit too close to home?

Doesn't that make you shiver; the way things could've gone? And doesn't it feel peculiar when everyone wants a little more? And so that I do remember to never go that far, Could you leave me with a scar?

So the next one came with a bag of treats, she smelled like sug ar and

spoke like the sea

And she told me don't trust them, trust me

Then she pulled at my stitches one by one, looked at my insides clicking

her tongue and said

"This will all have to come undone"

A triangle trying to squeeze through a circle She tried to blunt me so I'd fit

And doesn't that sound familiar? Doesn't that hit too close to home?

Doesn't that make you shiver; the way things could have gone? And doesn't it feel peculiar when everyone wants a little more? And so that I do remember to never go that far,

Could you leave me with a scar?

I think I realized just in time, although my old self was hard to find

You can bathe me in your finest wine but I'll never give you mi ne

Tell me, did you think we'd all dream the same?

And doesn't that sound familiar? Doesn't that hit too close to home?

Doesn't that make you shiver; the way things could have gone? And doesn't it feel peculiar when everyone wants a little more?

And so that I do remember to never go that far, Could you leave me with a scar? Could you leave me with a scar?