

## Dancing Behind My Eyelids

múm

See the fog on the horizon  
It's dancing  
And it smell like a teenager

See the bones behind my eyelids  
They're dancing  
And it sounds like tap-dancing shoes

See the bones behind my eyelids  
They're dancing  
And it sounds like tap-dancing shoes

Worms on the bones under beds  
Of insomniac eaten teenagers  
They whisper  
And it sounds like a crooked flute