Feels Like Sand

Narrow Head

I feel a bit of pleasure now
Scratching through, my skin is torn now
Pull the knife out, crawl in to me

It feels like sand
It feels like sand

I fall when it gets dark out
Scratching through, my skin is torn now
Pull the knife out (of me)
Crawl in again (to me)
Pull the knife out, crawl into me

It feels like sand
You feel like sand

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