Is this the face that you gave to me?
Do I belong to myself?
Am I the same when you look at me?
Or am I somebody else?
Mm-mm, mm-mm, mm-mm

I watch the movie you play for me
I am the face on the screen
I put the words where they're supposed to be
I would do anything to be seen
Mm
Mm-mm

Turn off the lights and go back to sleep Wait till the water runs clear Living through winter in apathy Watch me as I disappear Is it the way that you pictured it? Is it enough that it's clean? Already washing my hands of it I'd do anything to be seen

And the old thing dies Carry the rest inside All on fire Watching you pull out the knife