

## My Heart Is Yours

Showbread

She's driving these nails of restless anti-  
submission into a head  
full of the naive light of day  
and then bury this ax with my name into the belly of the never  
ending stay  
the torment refuses to lift off the ground  
and the contradictions don't make a sound  
until they're all just screaming at her

So take my heart and make it yours  
this is the last thing I have left to give to you  
So take my heart  
I'm not doing anything with it, and I'm tired of being alive

It won't go on separated by a chasm of denial  
someone is only one to us and maybe she will finally come to me  
invitations written in violet over pale thin wrists

So we pretend we're so far apart when we're really arm in arm  
she won't look at me  
she feels my heartbeat the lips, the arms, the embrace  
and the things she whispers in my ear  
the letters mailed across the ocean

So take my heart and make it yours  
this is the last thing I will ever give to you  
So take my heart  
I'm not doing anything with it and I'm tired of being alive

Then the eyes roll back  
cast out by the gleaming lights  
she was playing make believe  
she was putting these scars on our hearts scars,  
hearts, putting scars on our hearts

Shimmering sweat for the swollen shame that squeezes my lack of  
a stomach  
I wish I was everything that you wanted when the plane took off  
she didn't realize there was an absolute selfishness  
wrapping strangling hands around her pale neck  
to choke an adolescent out of her  
and I started to weep as the glass just broke into so many shar  
ds around her  
and I cried and walked in a circle behind her a million miles a  
way my love,  
my heart, where are the words to say?  
because I am so tired, I am so tired today my love,  
my heart where are the words to say?

Because I am exhausted, I am so tired today