

## Crispy Skin

Squid

We call it  
Something else  
To disguise  
Our memory  
Do you recall?  
The carpet shops?  
Those little books  
That help you make decisions

Am I the bad one?  
Yep, yes I am

I couldn't eat  
Another thing  
No more pages and pages of crispy skin

Am I the bad one?  
Yep, yes I am  
Thought it could change me, well here I am  
Am I the bad one?  
Yep, yes I am  
Thought it could change me, well here I am

All those words  
That I read  
Do nothing  
How I think  
Selfishly  
Crispy skin  
Hit them once  
Not again

Wide eyed  
My first day  
Your first day  
How we've changed  
I don't wince  
While I read  
Tucked in bed  
What's wrong with me?  
We keep them underground  
We keep them on our page  
We love their crispy skin  
'Cause it's something that we crave  
We keep them round the back  
And we keep them on our page  
We love their crispy skin  
'Cause it's something that we crave  
One hit right between eyes  
It's become so easy that's no surprise  
One hit right between the eyes  
It's become so easy to take a life

Am I the bad one?  
Yeah, yes I am  
Thought it could change me  
Well here I am

Well here I am  
Well here I am

All those words  
That I read  
Do nothing  
How I think

The blood drips drips faster than you can think  
The blood drips drips faster than you can think