

Like a botched lobotomy  
Losin' little parts of me  
Because you're a fever and I keep  
Losin' limbs, you're out of reach

And it's just so unappealing  
When you're clingin' to the ceiling  
Just to dance around your feelings  
Oh well, oh well

Sever up my body  
Sew it up to stop me  
'Cause I need surgery to keep me blurry  
So you like to hurt me  
Could you cut me dirty?  
'Cause I need surgery to keep me blurry

Electro-shock therapy  
Zombie-version tryna feed  
You're my melancholy medicine  
Love me 'cause I'm lonely, please

And it's just so unappealing  
When you're clingin' to the ceiling  
Just to dance around your feelings  
Oh well, oh well

Sever up my body  
Sew it up to stop me  
'Cause I need surgery to keep me blurry  
So you like to hurt me  
Could you cut me dirty?  
'Cause I need surgery to keep me blurry

Clutchin' weapons while we're sleepin'  
Got me bleedin' like I mean it  
It's just enough to keep me blurry

Sever up my body  
Sew it up to stop me  
'Cause I need surgery to keep me blurry  
So you like to hurt me  
Could you cut me dirty?  
'Cause I need surgery to keep me blurry  
'Cause I need surgery to keep me blurry  
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