

Tell me something I don't know
Sure, my heart ain't made of gold
I'm powered by this beating lump
Of coal hiding behind my bones
And skin is all I seem to be
To you, but I'm a different breed
A sight for sore eyes maybe
But before me you're just blind with greed

All you want from me
Is what you want for yourself
Cherry pick through me
A patchwork poem misspelled
Crawl inside my soul
And make it your home
All you want is
Skin and no bones

Throwing rocks like I'm a lake
I'm here for you to violate
I have no soul, I'm just a face
For you to judge at your disgrace
You hide behind a broken screen
While commenting your misery
You spill your shame all over me
Behind those cries we feel the same

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Is what you want for yourself
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All you want is
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I'll be made by your design
Earn your trust and make it mine
Douse your world in turpentine
Light a match for one last time