

Artifice

Sundara Karma

Head to toe and skin to skin where do I end
Where do you begin to join the thread
Taking back the only thing a boy desires
Like standing in a wind swept wild fire

Emotions I've wasted
Buried in cold hard ground
If only to taste it
Crashing around in my mouth
Pushing through my throat
Taking me down to where I've been before

But nothing can get it off
No nothing can get it off

At times I've tried I've even done my very best
Been on more bathroom floors than a plumbers vest
I give and give but I don't know what to receive
I pray but there's no voice to answer me

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And they hurt you
They'll tell you they know just how it feels
But they hurt you
And then someone
A loved one
Deserts you
And you've got to let it go

But nothing can get it off
No nothing can get it off
But nothing can get it off
No nothing can get it off