

## I Mistake Myself

### The Birthday Party

I mistake myself  
For the silhouette  
I used to know  
Cold on the stairs  
Written and locked  
In the bottom drawer  
No pain in denial?

I mistake myself  
As you walk in my room  
And I write my name  
On the back of my hand  
Sitting alone in the dining room  
No pain in denial?

I mistake myself  
For pieces of paper  
In various editions  
I guess I'm quite complete  
Must I hold my breath  
And turn blue  
No pain in denial?

Take a look  
Over your shoulder  
My face and the world  
Staring in your window  
Quiet. I'm talking  
I can't hear what I'm saying  
The shape I've made  
Is the hand that bites me

I mistake myself  
I mistake myself...