

## Eating Disorder

The Bunny the Bear

Disease.  
I fell to sleep on my knees.  
I bit my tongue off in time for a brunch  
Or a 4 course meal touch, just to bleed.  
But I won't let you down.  
In heat, I'm a cart in the corner,  
A benefit concert for eating disorders.  
But nothing has changed and yet nothing will stay the  
same...  
I won't let you down.

Plant the seeds within the weeds.  
Plant the seeds...

Disease.  
I fell to sleep on my needs.  
I missed your face from the moment I lied,  
From the first tear you cried...  
Now I'm begging and pleading but nothing is working.  
I bleed.  
I planted every last seed.  
I water daily but nothing is growing...  
There's no change worth showing.  
I've fallen apart, I've rolled up in the corner to die.