

Them

VOWWS

Eyes wide open
If it's a part of me, is it mine?
Black lips, hands of stone
Hot air in my bones

Why me?
Why you?
Not them
Why you?
Why me?
Nothing escapes

Drawn and broken
If you're a part of me, are you mine?
Hollow legs, head of stone
How wretched are my bones?

Why me?
Why you?
Not them
Why you?
Why me?
Nothing escapes