

Release the rain
From your skydive eyes
When you smile like a razor blade
You look so alive
Do I look pretty in your pictures?
Did I fool you with a laugh?
Don't be the clown who let's his armor down
Just take the photograph

Don't go
Don't leave me here
Where it feels like I'm dying
That feeling of fear
Don't go
Hold me in your palm
Where I don't feel like crying
I can't taste no tears

In Punch and Judy makeup
As we dance along the blade
Where all of life is a butcher's knife
And puppets on a stage

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