

I was a real rabbit before I was me
I was a real rabbit, run away with me
In all my fluffy glory
You were shut away, you were shut away, you were shut away in me

Even when I'm your best friend, it's ugly and beautiful
Scepters of death in my chest growing into my flesh
Until I become

The dust or your dog or the sky or the fog
I want you to know
Until I become the sky in the night or the light in your eyes
In the morning
The dust or your dog or the sky or the fog
I want you to know
I'll soon become the flowers in your eyes
And we'll die side-by-side

I treat time like nothing because it's not real
You treat me like something, and I don't know how to feel
In all my violent glory
You were shut away, you were shut away, you were shut away in me

Even when I'm your best friend, it's ugly and beautiful
Scepters of death in my chest growing into my flesh
Until I become

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