

I taste words you divide, want to cover up  
Temporary lies  
And I see how you pressed your skin on limb  
How much thicker it is, how much thicker

Mark my words

Voice comes through the mesh, a sign of safety  
Temporary smile  
Cross my heart, I'll protect my own  
How much thicker it is, how much thicker

Mark my words

Dislocate yourself

And this is enough poison for me

Spilling the guilt