Distortions

I'd like to know completely What others so discreetly Talk about when they leave me Not that I notice when they're gone

It's eerie and so scary I don't know who to marry Your sister came to bait me But I love it when you blink your eyes

I've showed me once to often You'd never know how often I've pictured you in coffins My baby in a coffin

But I love it when you blink your eyes Oh I, I want to know my body I want this out not in me I want no other leakage

I want to know no secrets showed I leave, oh I leave, now I leave care Free of distortions, free of distortions Free of distortions Clinic