

Smiles  
Bruises  
Smiles  
Bruises  
Bars in the womb  
I hide the dirty minutes under my dirty mattress and they are making me itch  
My time  
Is split milk  
My skin is a layer of soot  
I'm spending my days scrubbing  
I'm trying so hard to act like nothing happened (no one left to blame)  
  
I'm trying so hard to find that fresh, clean smell (no one left to blame)  
Smiles  
Bruises  
Smiles  
Bruises  
Bars in the womb  
I hide the dirty minutes under my dirty mattress and they are making me itch  
My time  
Is split milk  
Cruel words sleep above me  
Mounting and teasing  
I AM WHAT I'VE DONE  
I AM WHAT I'VE DONE  
I'm sorry  
I'm sorry  
I'm sorry  
Sorry  
Sorry  
Sorry