

## Disappearing Ink

Heatmiser

You could've rubbed me out and filled in the blanks  
You're the one that wants to be the one to thank  
But my body up and left me  
While I was waiting to be filled in

I'm someone else  
I'm not myself I'm someone else  
I'm not myself I'm someone else  
I haven't been seen so I'm not myself

A light bulb went off in my head  
Suddenly I'm none of the things you said  
Did my body up and leave me?  
Or did someone finally fill me?  
(oh!) I still feel like a fake  
I still have to lie  
Still feel like a fake  
Like I could disappear before your eyes

You could've rubbed me out  
You could've rubbed me out  
You could've rubbed me out  
You could've rubbed me out

The muscle in your handshake  
Puts the punchline to your jokes  
But your voice don't fill your throat  
And I won't fall to pieces like you think  
You can't cure me  
Or write me off with a wink  
You can't even catch me  
I've been drawn in disappearing ink