

Dislocate

36 Crazyfists

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