I'm just a dumb kid and I don't know my own mind
So easily led, so just pull out my spine
I'm just a loose limb another needle stuck in the stack
No defining features academic I was not

And I do want to know why I can't feel my bones

I'm not Scorpio but I came with my tail held high
Not trouble making just leave me here to die
And I shake in my bones becouse I can't stand the petty little
lies

A pathetic race I wish that I could cut all ties

And I do want to know why I can't feel my pulse Did I try too hard to solve my own love