

Double Nine

Birdeatsbaby

You the centre and the colour of my eyes Double nine You taught
me how to see everything between Knife filled eyes

My favourite and my best Well there is no contest The worst you
ever did I want to bless

I've been so lost since the skin upon my soul Was fierce and bo
ld You knew the truth but God forbid any of your friends Are ev
er told

Don't say that we're the same You know the stars can lie You've
been a joyful blame for all my life

Well what's that got to do with anything? You don't know me lik
e you should and Nothing's ever good enough for you

Well I can scratch until I'm smooth until my hands are Blisteri
ng and bruised And I see you

You've been an inspiration and an awful pain You'll always be a
fraid of your own name

I beg you not to tell, as if you ever would Now don't forget to
be what I never could