

I never want to see clear at all
There's nothing that could be there now

X marks the page you see
Trapped in a cold white room
I wanna know who'd be there when you snuff the wick
I won't reflect the same as you
I want the proof you'll promise to let 'em down quick.

I never want to see clear at all
There's nothing that could be there now.

Pull out your teeth (until)
There's nothing left (at all)
Immediately I feel relief from dragging this vessel around

Exit the stage you keep
Sleep in a cold white room
I wanna know who'd be there when you snuff the wick

Just shut your mouth,

And if it takes forever to be sure,

I wanna know
I'll wait it out
And see your hand without fingerprints
I wanna know, I wanna know

Pull out your teeth (until)
There's nothing left (at all)
Immediately, I feel relief from dragging this vessel around.

I'm playing dead (until)
There's nothing left (at all)
Immediately I feel relief from dragging this vessel around.