

You can't make me go outside
The trees are vicious
The winds speak lies
Arms of summer warn "rain tonight"
On horseback through it
I coughed to save your life

I first fought the knife that brought life to
Skin was stretched and rules were made
Scalpel pushed and pulled

Now I kneel in shame
Terrors of the night
Waiting her to scream at night
Akward desire to taste her
Take her outside
Make her make me

I put her on her back
And sewed diamonds into her eyes
She can see me better now
And I can love her again

So easily you fashion the words crime
as her dress slips down around her ankles