

Donating My Body To Science

Heavens to Betsy

i know how you look at the world
i know how you look at the world
everything can be explained by forms and charts and
numbers
everything i feel is explained

it's a chemical formula
i hold these secrets inside of me
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i hold these secrets inside of me

if you dissect it you can control it
if you can name it then you can own it
i don't wanna play operation anymore
i'm tired of ending up with my organs on your floor

it's a chemical formula
i hold these secrets inside of me
it's a chemical formula
i hold these secrets inside of me

you want to diagram my heart
is it so that you will know how to take it apart
if you want to know what i feel
you could never just ask me