

## 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  
it's a chemical formula  
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