

Mystery Boy

Hot Snakes

We pretend and bleed fake
There's nothing left for you to take
Let it hurt, let us feed
I don't care 'cause I don't need
Now he's gone, but there he is
We dug him up and now he digs in

Are you?
Mystery Boy
Born without a choice
Mystery Boy
Face without a voice

Let us steal and never make
Ride the lie until it breaks
Sorry and diligent
Sift through bones finding mistakes
Apologize and bury us deep
Punished to stir in our sleep