

Dear head on the wall  
Look until you're too simple  
And the softness of knowing hurts  
And the softness of knowing hurts

Dear head on the wall  
Afraid to mention the deaths  
That I can't stuff into my mouth  
That I can't stuff into my mouth

All the longing that is  
A pity pretty pin  
A pity pretty pin  
And the sadness will come  
When there is no one

Dear head on the wall  
Forget what we already know  
Hang a picture of your heart  
Bandaged in surgeon's bowl

Opened up to it all  
A pity pretty pin  
A pity pretty pin