

## My Tulpa

Magazine

I suspect you ain't so sweet  
as the lust I'm concealing  
my skin will crawl back home to Ma  
I've lost my way in my feelings

You always collect your fists  
when my shadow falls upon your hands  
you're just giving body heat away  
but they say you're a nice enough young man

I want to see you  
don't you want to see me ?  
I'm full of questions  
you're full of mystery

You can touch yourself anytime  
you can touch yourself anytime  
so wretched - you are so fetching  
stop smiling at me - treat me unpleasantly

You've got the whole world in your wardrobe  
your furniture's made to injure me  
my skin will crawl back home to Ma  
when our souls mingle uneasily

I want to see you ...