

Numb

Switchblade Symphony

Numb

Let's all go in the river
A mirror for my disguise
To look at her makes me shiver
I can see right through her eyes in her mind
She is tongue tied, she won't make a sound
And believes she can only hide when I turn away
This imagery is haunting me
She won't fly away
She calls me so pleadingly
But I don't, but I don't know her name

Numb

I went down to the river
To wait for her to arise
I looked in the mirror
And sprinkled teardrops in her eyes
Numb, ahhhhh