

Scare Myself

The Age Of Electric

You're sick of me, and no-one else
I must agree, I scare myself
Can you explain, why this must be
Like pulling teeth
I got my secret from you
Dirty and hideous, burned and scarred by the truth
Unbearable, the Gods they smile down on you
Wings of perfect apathy, banished serpent am I
You're sick of me, and no-one else
I must agree, I scare myself
Can you explain, why this must be
Like pulling teeth
A child of perfect neglect, arrive in agony
Recoil at my touch, don't look at me
Your distance keeps you safe, conscience your enemy
With mercy on your lips
You're sick of me, and no-one else
I must admit, I hate myself
Can you explain, why you and me
You're sick of me, and no-one else
I must agree, I scare myself
Can you explain, why this must be
Like pulling teeth
Like pulling teeth, I scare myself
Like pulling teeth, I scare myself