

Eating Disorder

The Bunny the Bear

Disease.

I fell to sleep on my knees.

I bit my tongue off in time for a brunch

Or a 4 course meal touch, just to bleed.

But I won't let you down.

In heat, I'm a cart in the corner,

A benefit concert for eating disorders.

But nothing has changed and yet nothing will stay the same...

I won't let you down.

Plant the seeds within the weeds.

Plant the seeds...

Disease.

I fell to sleep on my needs.

I missed your face from the moment I lied,

From the first tear you cried...

Now I'm begging and pleading but nothing is working.

I bleed.

I planted every last seed.

I water daily but nothing is growing...

There's no change worth showing.

I've fallen apart, I've rolled up in the corner to die.