

Wears So Thin

The New Amsterdams

White lines come undone
Like a calm summer sea
But all these creatures
They've been watching me
Midnight by candlelight
Just my heart in a spoon
All my insides howl at the moon
The music begins, violins
The sad state we're in wears so thin
Tattoo covers needle bruises
Like I won't ever know
Long sleeve shirt sleeves, like it's twenty below
Glass eyes don't recognize
Like you can't even see
You say these monsters
They've been watching me
There is no sin on my skin
The madness within wears so thin
It's done me in