

Girls like me don't understand how we wind up Siamese
twins
Connected at the neck
When you breathe out
Our bodies breathe in
And girls like me don't talk about who's really in
control
For when your mouth is open
We can see right down that hole

For all you know of skin and bones, the muscles, brain,
and heart
Can you not learn the distance when we stand so close
apart?

Girls like me have given up on lending out our eyes
For if and when you bring them back
They've shrunk another size
Your tiny tweezer hands are so precise but cold as
steel
And girls like me are sick of being flesh they touch
but never feel

For all you know of skin and bones, the muscles, brain,
and heart
Can you not learn the distance when we stand so close
apart?
For all you know of nervous systems, organs, and
insides
Has science taught you nothing of what's underneath the
hide?

And girls like me can trace the shadows as they fade
away
Running from the sun and dying at the end of day
Girls like me can shed your body
Lose this extra weight
We'll cut your throat if that's what it will take for
twins to separate