

With a filthy mind of brilliance
filthy mind in doubt
pinching skin hard between the eyes
suck the poison out

running for our lives like a child's dream
mouth make the word, electricity
nothing to hide but your old milk teeth
can't see death i'm just a baby
climbing up from the single bed
off the same pages we both read
with papercuts and our money tins
before we showed our secret skin

for all, for all, for all we've done
it's you, it's you, it's you i want

walls that long fell into crumble
walls that fell out not in
leaving everything just open
skeleton of common sin

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