

# Blood and Chalk

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They raised the hands up on me  
No one could prove they loved me  
They filled their mouths up  
With blood and chalk

I know that they can't see me  
Know what the mirrors tell me  
I scrape away until it's blood and chalk

Peel all the skin off of me  
Now only God can judge me  
And underneath my world  
Of blood and chalk

I left the flowers dried up  
From when the dress was whiter  
They're pressed inside a book  
The depths my room

Now white is not my color  
Behind my back you told her  
Pink of the redness  
Between blood and chalk

And I know the rage that's in me  
But I'm just what you made me  
I'll cut away till I'm just blood and chalk  
I'll scrape away until it's blood and chalk  
I'll cut away till I'm just blood and chalk