

# With You

## Excision

How can we be identified  
If our image is crucified  
I want a taste of your love  
A taste of your touch, of reality  
Meet my heart not this place  
That's serving all plastic parts  
Meet my soul not a facade  
That's clouded the rest of me

I'm only an echo of praise, of society  
Come onto the chase of something  
Something real boy  
Break down these flaws  
And make everything true  
Instead of living inside, distorted hues  
Living now let's put the breaks on  
The world, the world  
Show me that only I'll be  
Your girl, your girl  
Turn the tables faces  
We'll all keep tuned  
I'm only, only  
Alive when I'm with you

Loving confidence in hand  
Match my spirit of being my man  
Take away sugar coating  
'Cause boy I'll be floating  
In front of you  
Stitch me anew  
In fabric that's pure into  
Let a story weave  
Instead of deceive me

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