

Bare It

From Indian Lakes

I was on the table
Cut open for you all to see
In a deep sleep
I can't feel a thing
Ready for more incisions
But you demanded it for free
It's my soul you want and a cage for me
I was only a wasting time
just holding on to sanity
It's a bitter taste, these melodies

You say you wanna feel that love
I chased it down and boxed it up
You're throwing flowers at me
They're on the ground collecting dust

I was spitting fables
While you were picking at my seams
It's a lonely stage, full of apathy
No one tells you where to hide
But everyone knows everything
It's a pointless game
It's all make-believe

You say you want to see my blood
You push me down, is that enough?
You're throwing dollars at me
I'm on the ground, I can't get up

Is that enough?