

Theres bricks in the yard
falling where they flew,
I'm sure mom and dad
wont give a sitch for one or two.
Building no hagdards that travel left to rest.
Building is better but breaking is easy and I dont know which to trust.
I think there must be something wrong with me.
Like the path that goes unwatched among the very finest edge,
my eyes are all wide and my stomach decends.

And I'll do whatever you say,
I'll say whatever you want
if you just put that away
if you just perish that thought.
Why can't we be a normal family?

And I'll count my footsteps across the garden stones,
the faintest love glides six above cement and rust and bones.
And I'll gather my eggshells softly I guess till I have enough to fill
up the nest you're on.
I'll draw up the blue prints but I'll never use them.
Now I've only ever offered you myself and you always say it's not enough.
Pray for your paralysis while I'm coating for your touch.

And I'll do whatever you say
I will say whatever you want
if you just put that away
if you just perish that thought

Oh you talk about violence like it doesnt exsist
like a fire is a womb,
and a womb is a fist.
And I'll bend withforthee
when your tongue comes unglued
but ill seize up inside
if your mouth says it's true.

Don't you wanna be a normal family?
A normal family.

I'm a steel wall
I don't want to see anything at all.
I'm a steel wall
I don't need to feel anything at all.
I don't want to see anything, and I don't need to feel anything,
and I don't want to know anything at all