Every edge
Touches me
Every edge
Makes me bleed
Even in
Even here
How it is
Or how it feels

On the inside When I saw you there Come on inside

Every edge
Moving me
Every edge
Cutting clean
Even you
Sliced in two
There it is
How does it feel

On the inside
When I saw you there
Come on inside
Let me take you there
On the inside
When I saw you there
Come on inside
Let me take you there

I came I saw and I slowed down To argue with the itchy sound Of my own voice in my own head Scratching me until I bled

On the inside
When I saw you there
Come on inside
Let me take you there
On the inside
When I saw you there
Come on inside