She don't dream the way she used to dream Before her body condemned itself to feel like an empty building One day she'll discover that the habits that she covet Only smother the hopes that her heart will change She broke her teeth on an unsheathed piece of hard tasty candy She closes her eyes at night She can hear the calvary go by She can taste his tongue on her mouth And his tears sting like disease She don't ever see what should be seen 'Till the thing that should be seen is out sight She don't ever see what should be seen 'Till the thing that should be seen is out sight She don't ever see what should be seen 'Till the thing that should be seen is out sight She don't ever see what should be seen 'Till the thing that should be seen is gone Her fingers burn when she folds them to pray That hunt for love ain't cold like the holes in her duvet She ain't too certain that her psyche can take Another season of hunters pretending to spare their prey And her brains froze black And her eyes rolled back And her steps shellacked She don't know what she's becoming And her brains froze black And her tongue rolled back And her heart shellacked She don't know what she's becoming She don't know what she's becoming She don't dream the way she used to dream Before her body condemned itself to feel like an empty building One day she'll discover that the habits that she covered Only smother the hopes that her heart will change She broke her teeth on an unsheathed piece of hard tasty candy She closes her eyes at night She can hear the years she lost go by She can taste his tongue in her mouth And his tears sting like deceit And her brains froze black And her eyes rolled back And her sense shellacked She don't know what she's becoming And her brains froze black And her tongue's rolled back And her heart shellacked She don't know what she's becoming

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