Spreading out
It could be tar
It could be blood
It could be not fluid at all

And if it helps you sleep And if it helps you get to sleep Swallow that Swallow that until you're full

I find it true
I find it to be true
That all your little deaths
Are more imagined than not

And if it helps you to live And if it helps you to stay awake Swallow that Swallow that until you rot

It's wrapped and tied
Just like it should be
It's wrapped and tied
Enough to fool me
I'm pretty sure there's someone near me
It's just a body

It looks without life
It looks lifeless enough to me
It's inside out
Like a carpet should be

Who helped with this one I mean what brought this Particularly to the floor

There is always a trigger Things don't just happen They don't just happen By themselves

It's just the wind
It's just the hinge
It's not an angry ghost
Closing that door

It's wrapped and tied
Just like it should be
It's wrapped and tied
Enough to fool me
I'm pretty sure there's someone near me
It's just a body