

# Miss Rolling Eyes

## Street To Nowhere

A sideshow act on center stage  
Fermented breath she'd hate to taste  
A zipper slips she slaps my face  
She burns and blisters on my mind  
Blurs and turns out from my sight  
Self control's so unrefined  
and its over  
again  
and I'm over  
I'm over  
I'm over it  
Forget me Miss Rolling Eyes  
You're colder than the air outside  
Replace me with stab wound sighs  
The wounds I failed to cauterize  
With Subtle hints we fled at five  
chased the sunrise through the vine  
left the septic stench of her city behind  
I've drawn dashed lines down my wrist  
I swell from hope but I'm still convinced  
a girl that knows her own power cant be tricked  
I cauterize  
I caught her eyes

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