

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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