

# Which Wrist First

## Park

Don't let me shut this light  
For the killer in my head  
Needs a signal to prove that I am not dead just yet  
But burned out and going blue  
The salt is set with open wounds  
Doused and fresh I can open my eyes for a second  
And hope the sails catch us  
I can open my eyes for a second  
And hope that you just won't hear this A shipwreck, an anchor  
A slowly sinking sailor  
Somehow, someway  
Someones bound to stay  
It's in this grave we lay  
Watery and saved Just act as if I'm gone  
And decaying in my room  
I hold a shadow as close as a silver ghost  
Grasps onto an image known to him as you  
At this fast rate  
I'll be lucky if I'm dead by morning I can open my eyes for a second  
And hope the sails catch us  
I can open my eyes for a second  
And hope that you just won't hear this A shipwreck, an anchor  
A slowly sinking sailor  
Somehow, someway  
Someones bound to stay  
It's in this grave we lay  
Watery and saved  
One touch, one taste  
It's enough to make you stay away Tonight I'm spent  
Pretend this razor is your lips  
You're finding ways to kiss  
(Ways to kiss me)  
Deeply on the wrists I loved what I had  
It's impossible to get it back  
I loved what I had  
It's impossible to get that back It's in this grave we lay  
Watery and saved  
(To get that back)  
It's in this grave we lay

I hope that you just won't hear this

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