

# Burn Out The Bruise

## The Wytches

I show no emotion on the cat walk  
And I cried fifteen times in and out of my head  
I drew pictures of you drowning in my soup  
Yeah Your claws slipped through like I was made out of glue  
But It wasn't enough to help you  
Burn out the bruise  
Burn out the bruise  
You Burn out the bruise  
Burn out the bruise  
Burn out the bruise  
Like I was made out of glue  
Out the bruise  
I show no conclusion in the depths of  
Spending your money to border my health  
I drew pictures of you clinging on to my shoes  
Yeah you struggled through like I was made out of glue  
But the mice, the mice, the mice, the mice  
The mice weren't heavy enough to break the ice  
Burn out the bruise  
You Burn out the bruise  
Burn out the bruise  
And burn burn burn burn burn!  
You're the only one who isn't mine  
And you're already mine  
And you're already mine  
And you're already mine

Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

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