

Spilled Milk

Magic Bullets

So I want you for me to die
Hide your bloodveined eyes
Swallow your loneliness
The voice pressures in
Your words that ask for me
The joy of being needed
I bite my nails just a little
Hide your crying wrists
The spilling milk
The persistent cat becomes silent
You don't want it but can't take your eyes off of the spilled milk
Is that love ? Mistake ?

I look at you just a little
I picture the swaying vision
Of the reality becoming real
You test me persistently
You get angry when I don't agree
You lose yourself

And I fall in love with you once again
Can't be touched
Won't be touched
blind sorrow
I know it's hard for you
to wait for me, so don't cry, go ahead and sleep

What do you want from me? If I say to you that you look beautiful, will you be able to sleep? You stare at the
flowers by the window, without even blinking

You want what you can't have, You wish to be pregnant
But the only thing you can't hear is this child's...
It's so dark and dark and dreadful
Lets calm down with an old tale

I am good at pretending to cry
So I spill the milk and smile and I yell her the truth about not being
pregnant
Don't do an excessive thing.

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