Spilled Milk

Magic Bullets

So I want you for me to dieHide your bloodveined eyes Swallow your lonelinessThe voice pressures in Your words that ask for me The joy of being needed
I bite my nails just a littleHide your crying wrists The spilling milk Thepersistent 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 littleI 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 againCan't be touched Won't be touchedblind sorrowI 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 pregnantDon't do an excessive thing.

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