# Marked

## EMA

My arms they are a
See through plastic
My arms are a secret
Bloodless, skinless massMy arms they are a
See through plastic
They're a bloodless plastic
Skinless plasticMy arms they are
See-through plastic
They are glassDon't you know that I would
Never hurt you
You are such a pretty thingI know I wish sometimes just
So I could explain things
Explain things
I wish that every time he
touched me left a markI fell down in the dark
Don't you start
I through down for my love
I almost threw up on the spot
When you showed up in the top
I almost threw up on the spotAnd I want just to get it out
Get it outI wish I had another hole to
Get it out (trepanation)These drugs they are making
Me so sad
I can't stop taking them
This night it is making me so sadAnd if there was a way
To get it out I wanna get it out
If there was a way
To get it out I wanna get it outJS

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