

My Vitriol "Infantiles"

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Half the girl I used to be
She's still dressing up inside of me
Not everything's so pink or blue
But that's the way it seems to you

Lying here in a darkened room
Trying to rewrite the rules
I'm falling in, I'm falling out
Guess that's what it's all about

If only all the world could see
But they're not like you and me
But I don't mind
I don't mind

I know today that you will see
Your equations splitting at the seams
Their pavement cracks to fuck you up
Their false sympathy to shut you up

Perverted for your right to preach
But it's slipping slowly from your reach
I'm falling in, I'm falling out
Guess that's what it's all about

And if all the world's a stage
Count me out of this play
But I don't mind
I don't mind

We've been locked inside a day
You're going out of your way
And so am I
So am I

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