

Simon Says "Canvas"

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I open wide I let you in and your knife has scarred
My back again
So innocent a bit naive
My mouth is full my tongue is tied I digest the shit I
Can't spit out
The pain has dried it's framed and hung on display

How could you break my trust?
I try to wash away the memory

You draft design you sketch outline then you
Make it up you improvise
Do I amuse your basement low self esteem?

How could you break my trust?
I try to wash away the memory
Break my trust
And now it's gonna take the best of me

And I see your smile - break
Laughing all the while - break
Just close my mouth don't say a word while
You decide hat's never heard
But don't forget my final thought - fuck you

How could you break my trust?
I try to wash away the memory
Break my trust
And now it's gonna take the best of me

And I see your smile - break
Laughing all the while - break

How could you break my trust?
Why don't you take it all?

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