

Thousand Foot Krutch

"G.L.M"

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Girls like me don't understand how we wind up
Siamese twins
Connected at the neck, when you breathe out, our
bodies breathe in
And girls like me don't talk about who's really in control
For when your mouth is open, we can see right down
that hole
For all you know of skin and bones, the muscles, brain,
and heart
Can you not learn the distance when we stand so close
apart?
Girls like me have given up on lending out our eyes
For if and when you bring them back, they've shrunk
another size
Your tiny tweezer hands are so precise but cold as
steel
And girls like me are sick of being flesh they touch but
never feel
For all you know of nervous systems, organs, and
insides
Has science taught you nothing of what's underneath
the hide?
And girls like me can trace the shadows as they fade
away
Running from the sun and dying at the end of day
Girls like me can she'd your body, lose this extra
weight
We'll cut your throat if that's what it will take for twins to
separate

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