

Amazing Device, Discreet

She plays it discreet
She thinks no one sees
We noticed.....

If it's not the first time
Then tell me
When will it be the last?
She's battered and broken
Her will
Her face
Her trust
And her faith
In someone as transparent and cold
As ice in a clear plastic bag
All the rags on the floor are stained and adorn
With all the love that he beat out of her

She plays it discreet
She thinks no one sees
We noticed
We noticed
She's down on her knees
Praying we'll see
We noticed
We noticed

He's as weak as he seems
And all he is equals nothing
If you feel like you need
A "do over"
Then press the button
His soul
Is transparent and cold
Like ice in a clear plastic bag
All the rags on the floor are stained and adorn
With all the love he beat out of her

She plays it discreet
She thinks no one sees
We noticed
We noticed
She's down on her knees
Praying we'll see
We noticed
We noticed

His selfish love
And his homemade bruises
His selfish love
And his homemade bruises
Curse his love,
Write it off with
His homemade bruises

She plays it discreet
She thinks no one sees
We noticed
We noticed
She's down on her knees
Praying we'll see
We noticed
We noticed