

Mates of State, Clean Out

Clean out your eyes
I never meant to be your disguise
So clean out your eyes
Covering is all just the same
Cover it, it's all just the same

You crucify every word that I say
Over and over
I couldn't hear a single word that was said
A stolid jest takes its times on the best
Crucify every word that I say

I could tell that you would never like it more
If I told you what you want
I can tell you what you want

I could tell that you would never like it more
If I told you what you want
I can tell you what you want

All words are lost

So clean out your eyes
I never meant to be your disguise
I only meant to widen your eyes