

Atlas Sound, Bite Marks

Bbite marks

All over your back,
And when you walk home
You feel them throbbing.

Oh bite marks,
Will they stay?

Bite marks

On christmas morning,

White marks

Where cigarettes burned me.

I walk until my feet hurt

I walk till I walk no more

Bite marks

Trying to fill a hole in

My head my body

White marks

Holding fire to my fingers

So it burns