

Replaced

Kate McGill

La la la laaaaaa lala lala lala lala la lalala la

It s like your eyes are vicious spies

They re in disguise as a supermassive black hole

And I unfold

It s like your touch is just too much for my skin to deal with

And so it shields itself

With all this power under your belt

You knowingly mocked the way I felt

And now I know what it feels like

In the corner of your narrow mind

One hundred weeks later I find

He s been replaced with

A soul that knows too much

A heart that s out of touch

Oh, yes, you ve hit the right nerve

You take your words, you make them heard

So loud I can t speak

And now I think I know why I never wanted to

You take my hand

Make sure each grain of sand has disappeared with you

You know I used to know you well

