

Villain

Bleed The Dream

I could be the villain in your
Little book of break-ups
So spinnerule but even now
I could be your page in your
Little book of break-ups

I'm never letting go.

I'd tear into myself again.
(Myself, myself)
My skin rips like paper.
I'll never touch myself again.
(Myself, myself)

Your heart breaks like glass.

I should have been the hero in your
Little book of make-ups
But that anyone should say to you
I should have been the figure in your
Little book of make-ups

Your heart breaks like glass
Still I find a way
To fight the brilliance of your inside in this lifetime
I won't regret
I won't regret it.