

The Blowtorch Is Applied To The Sugar

A Lot Like Birds

Let me down easy. There's no reason to tease me.
If you don't need me, please let me go.
Playing with my dreams? Not anymore.
Time is dancing on my chest and its casting stones.
It's casing parts, each one of them antagonist.
And I'm trying to feed the wasp inside my mouth.
It's dying! I'm not sure that it wants to live. Oh well.
Hail the insane and deranged! It wasn't my embrace.
It's yours. Now I'm trying to walk the straightest line.
Now it's time! I wanted you forever and ever.
Now it's never again. Never.
I wanted you forever and ever.
Now it's never again. Never.
Oh, how your hands used to shake,
tremble and threaten to break if they weren't encased in mine,
telling you that it'll be just fine.
I could have had it forever and ever.
Now it's never again. Never.
I could have had it forever and ever.
Now it's never again. Never.
I would have thrown it all away for you and actually did.
It's all around me but I can't pick it up
because I gave you all what was left of my strength.
Love's a many splendored thing; an often vendored thing.
If love was just a movie about war, it's the surrender scene!
You think you've got it figured out?
I didn't say that! I've got doubts!
I said I've lost my faith in love.
There's still a way to find it! How?
I might've cared for it at first.
Now that I've buried it, my thirst
is met in bars and not the fake embrace of needy arms.
That isn't true! I've seen your heart!
You didn't see that it was charred?
There was a fire, that's a start.
The fire's gone and now it's dark.
Please turn on the light.
Please turn on the light!
I think I'm still fucked up!
Time didn't heal me! Oh god!
You were a fever dream but you never broke or went away.