

The Art of Sharing Lovers

A Static Lullaby

The wolves are coming out tonight
Don't say you heard this coming
The wolves are coming out tonight
Oh boy you best be running
They say they saw her on the street
They said they saw her on her knees
I hear there's been more to offer
Than the skin under her dress

We've been sharing lovers for far too long
This isn't a last goodnight
We'll be sleeping til our bodies have grown cold again
But you're just that suitable

For most to lay their hands upon
But you've made this just so simple
It's just like playing doctor with the dead
They just might say you're the best they ever had

I'm not afraid
I loved something once
"Are we fighting for something"
We can't save them all
I can't believe
We've let this one go
"I'm gone"

And I'll be making headlines
If they find the body
As I attempt to erase the past

I'm reliving the moment where true passion
Is moving on
And I respect your dedication

This is the art of sharing lovers
This is the art of sharing lovers

I'm not afraid
I loved something once
"Are we fighting for something"
We can't save them all
I can't believe
We've let this one go
"I'm gone"

I have swam in the pools of your past
Through the tides of lies running through your hair
And since I have reached the shore it seems I've been washed clean
Leaving you is purity

I'm not afraid
I loved something once
"Are we fighting for something"
We can't save them all
I can't believe
We've let this one go

"I'm gone"