

The ease of your pose, the grace of your silhouette  
The way that your shoulders meet your slender neck

Where would we be without all the distance?  
You know I'm already just a skeleton

I don't have the heart to match the one pricked into your finger  
Of things made to be destroyed  
All moments meant to pass

Don't wanna live without teeth  
Don't wanna die without bite  
I never wanna say that I regret it  
Never wanna say that we grew apart  
And never wanna say that the feelings changed

I don't have the heart to match the one pricked into your finger  
Of things made to be destroyed  
All moments meant to pass

Chipped nail polish and a barbed wire dress  
Is your mother proud of your eyelashes,  
Silicone chest, and collagen lips?  
How would you even recognize me?

I don't have the heart to match the one pricked into your finger  
Of things made to be destroyed  
All moments meant to pass

I don't have the heart to match the one pricked into your finger  
Of things made to be destroyed  
All moments meant to pass

No more troubled sleep, there's a brave new world that's raging  
inside of me

I don't have the heart to match the one pricked into your finger  
This, too, will soon slip out of reach  
This, too, will soon come to an end.