

Blue colored by the night and all
The better things that I won't touch this box inside myself
But I'm not fair,
So unable to share
The least persuasion
Lost caution because of myself
(You're the last equation I can find in myself)

I'm so excited by the sight
My lips burn to kiss the water pursed inside your touch
Each touch I sway
I spell out what I can't say
And spit the water right back out into your dark face

I'm not saying I'm not better off
Than when I came in
After what gave out and who I gave up
When I caved in and I signed on

Softening and softening
And I start to see what I have calculated
From the first day I felt the very thing that's burning through
me right now
Who said it's fair?

Ears washed in silence
Carbon bite
The crisp splash, crash of all your counted coloured breaks
The beat drops square
I sing out all from here
Why won't you just allow me, hold me, tell me, let me know you?
Said I'm not gone be another livin on the edge of all your left
an unaccounted mistakes