

Details

Andrew Belle

I confess, I'm heartless
Live to guess
So I don't mind your lips
Oh you wear that dress
And I become an easy target
Shoot to kill I guess
The only chance you've got

No one ever told you
You might turn
Might turn to fire
I could never hold you
You might turn
Might turn to fire
The devil's gonna let on
That you're in the details

Ivory black in my head
Break your back
But I won't hound you to death
Fine I'll hold my breath
Til I forget, it's complicated
Time is all the steps you either made here
Or you didn't

Oh you might turn
You might turn, might turn
Oh you might turn
You might turn yet

No one ever told you
You might turn
Might turn to fire
I could never hold you
You might turn
Might turn to fire
The devil's gonna let on
That you're in the details