Silhouettic

Birds of Tokyo

Show me what it means We're all dying to know Do I take a hit to the heart? Should I let bleeding words weep? Silhouette a perfect scene Flavour of the month is not that new to me And you can always be never to far from me

Always on the same page (I'm not sure we are) Always on the same page

There goes my baby She's gotta know She's gotta know That when the red lights on there's no one at home x2

Pick and pull apart Leaving me split at the seams I'm saying if you want blood You'll never get a drop out of me What is it you don't understand? Showing no proof in your plans Now baby this pain won't end And this heartache still rises

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