

## Dagger

### Black Tape for a Blue Girl

If I could look down  
From the vantage of an enraged god  
I'd pass judgement on your betrayal  
Proceed with your punishment  
Scratch that apologetic smile  
From your beautiful face  
Convert my falling tears to daggers that impale you

Pierce the flesh I love  
And drive the life from your body  
The lovely body I've held to mine  
Our last moments filled with pain  
And unspeakable pleasure  
Our last moments filled with pain  
And unspeakable pleasure

I would lick your wounds  
And kiss the blood from your eyes  
Our bodies entangled like lovers locked  
As existence fades from your silver eyes  
Intimately, you hold me  
In an instant of enlightenment  
I'd like to think you see what's lost

The two of us will end  
The beauty sentenced to death  
The two of us will end

If I had the will of a god  
I'd leave you impaled to die  
But I don't have the will of a god  
I kneel in the street  
With my anger spent

I betray myself  
For years on end  
Breathing is so difficult  
When you've chosen to suffocate