

How am I supposed to breath?  
I try to relax I touch your still frame  
So I can watch you closer  
and study the ways I believe I belong to you, to you (sorry)  
I scratch at your waist line your doll hair  
I dig up the thought of how your eyes glow  
So I make you my religion, my collision, my escape goat  
So have I found your secret weak spot baby

Can you pretend I'm amaazing?  
I can pretend I'm amazing...

Instead of what we both know  
Instead of what we both know

I cut to the punch line baby  
Can you pretend I'm amazing...  
Instead of what we both know (2x)

Now our history is for sale  
And for that I apologise  
You see you're my only know how  
The study of when I believe I belong to you  
You see I've made you into something more delicious my sweet ghost  
So have I found your secret weak spot baby?