

Paralytic

Dead Poetic

Paint the lines on perfect eyes that circle the object of
My sincere affection, my undivided attention.

Lie where you won't see yourself in that way.
And we'll ride to somewhere.

All we are is paralyzed from the face down.
We're still alive with our fake smiles.
When the camera's away.

Don't remember this. No, don't remember this.
We are losing it all, but we are gaining the world with our hands tied.
Your arms placed upon mine.
And the sky looks so right, and you're mine tonight.

Lie where you won't see yourself in that way.
And we'll ride...

All we are is paralyzed from the face down.
We're still alive with our fake smiles.
When the camera's away.