

# Two Hearted Spider

Editors

I wanna come over,  
I want to come over,  
And tear the place apart with you.

In the arms of a lover,  
A two hearted spider,  
I'm just a mess for you.

Oh, my na'veté,  
Oh, my fickle views,  
I feel my blood boil,  
As our shadows fuse.

Every move you make,  
Breaks me, breaks me.  
Every smile you fake,  
Breaks me, breaks me.

Let's build ourselves an island,  
I want it now,  
If they build a prison,  
I'll knock it down.

Oh, my na'veté,  
Oh, my fickle views,  
I feel my blood boil,  
As our shadows fuse.

Every move you make,  
Breaks me, breaks me.  
Every smile you fake,  
Breaks me, breaks me.

I saw our shadows dance before the dawn,  
I saw our shadows dance before the dawn,  
And it breaks me, breaks me,  
Breaks, breaks me, me, me, me.

Every move you make,  
Breaks me, breaks me.  
Every smile you fake,  
Breaks me, breaks me now.

Every move you make,  
Breaks me, breaks me.  
Every smile you fake,  
Breaks me, breaks, breaks,

Every move that you make.