

## Fashion Tips Baby

## Fear Before The March Of Flames

You can't make me go outside  
The trees are vicious  
The winds speak lies  
Arms of summer warn "rain tonight"  
On horseback through it  
I coughed to save your life

I first fought the knife that brought life to  
Skin was stretched and rules were made  
Scalpel pushed and pulled

Now I kneel in shame  
Terrors of the night  
Waiting her to scream at night  
Akward desire to taste her  
Take her outside  
Make her make me

I put her on her back  
And sewed diamonds into her eyes  
She can see me better now  
And I can love her again

So easily you fashion the words crime  
as her dress slips down around her ankles