

# Unofferable

## Half Moon Run

Tell me a lie  
I'll be the first to fall  
Give me an offer, unofferable

Imagine the warmth  
In those tiny hands  
That held on to a penance I didn't deserve

Don't it feel like a knife  
In the back of your head  
And it reeks like an afterthought, rotten and said  
Maybe something got lost or forgotten instead

Oh and I'm bound by a drunk  
With a few memories  
Of how you burn through your lovers, it's like an ugly disease  
And give me an offer, unofferable

Held on to a penance,  
I didn't deserve  
And it reeks like an afterthought rotten instead  
And maybe something got lost or forgotten and said