

How could we resist it, life like this?
dramatized and twisted with every kiss
and in the far-off distance our fading memory
the simple co-existence of you and me
just looking at you
you're out of control
you're always talking
that look on your face
you're out of your mind
you're always talking
you lie through your teeth
you scratch underneath
you're old but I'm dead / you're all but empty (??)
just looking at you
you're out of control
you're always talking
don't rely on his reflection it'll come undone
the hurt of his rejection won't be the only one
thank you for showing me who you are
when all that we have left now is wounds and scars
just looking at you
you're out of control
you're always talking
that look on your face
you're out of your mind
you're always talking
you lie through your teeth
you scratch underneath
you're old but I'm dead / you're all but empty (??)
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