

## Harlot's Breath

Miss May I

We are the ones of the masses take our hands  
Compare everything in the world to your pile of nothing  
A harlot with death on her breath wont even try to represent  
Your breathtaking colors will show to the world  
Empires can only dream of something so great  
Just lay your head  
Lay your head to rest  
I'll save the day that this will all come apart  
To live is not just to breath  
Feel the world in the palm of your hands  
Together has never felt so close  
Everything will change for this is life  
This is our life, death will come before you  
Remember this when you are laying on the ground  
How does it feel looking up to your love  
How does it feel looking up to no one  
This could take forever the best is saved for last  
Your eyes will deceive you  
You think your going to make it out  
It becomes hard to swallow feel the air is closing in  
You must hold my hand for you are falling faster  
This is goodnight  
Feel the hours fade away  
This is goodnight lay your head to rest