

## La Amoureux

Park

Lover undo me  
For weeks I've waited for your return  
My head down  
Eyes to the ground  
My guess is a sure thing  
You won't be back

Thank you for a month's worth of wooing  
Your warm lips and my body for using  
Six shades of mischievous gray  
Sprinting through your skinny veins  
It's no wonder my sense of perception  
Is no better than a sailor in weather  
So rough as to spill your guts  
The sea swells up just enough, to keep your head up

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My guess is a sure thing  
You won't be back  
You've all but consumed me  
For days I pray for you to burn  
I won't try to relive the nightlife  
I had when I had you

Lot more of them need to fall  
With eyes so soft and a livid cough she sighs  
"Don't come near me  
God damnit I am waving my colors of warning"  
I am sorry darling  
I'm just so sick of starving  
You smile as I start my dive  
Hands on hips, it parts your lips  
Pushed to one side

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And those six shades that I spoke of  
Are just acts you try to pull off  
Just as a cavity  
Swallowing the things you need  
Yet you skim what won't repeat  
All demands what I've been asking  
Your arms like a tragedy  
Suffering from sun  
I will cut myself off never to be turned back on

Lover undo me  
(I will cut myself off never to be turned back on)  
You've all but consumed me  
(I will cut myself off never to be turned back on)  
Lover undo me  
(I will cut myself off never to be turned back on)

You'll end up starved out in some attic  
Alone and afraid watching reruns of past times  
Your hair falling out in heaps  
The bridges you've burned  
The ashes you keep