

## Dancing On The Face Of The Panther

Planes Mistaken For Stars

Put your hands all over me  
Let it burn, let it seethe  
Let it stain, let it bleed  
It's just a reminder that we both hurt more than we care to remember  
It's just a reminder that this will hurt more than we'll care to remember  
Drink from the whisky on my lips  
To kill the indifference  
We'll tear at every inch that we can get  
Until we're begging for a looser fit  
The truth lies where ugly loses innocence  
The love is gone but our bodies are still warm  
The truth lies where anger loses etiquette  
I'll meet you there if you can stomach it  
Let it burn, let it seethe  
Let it stain, let it bleed  
You'll stab with searing eyes, I'll fall to the door  
You drown in my seas, I've starved at your shore