## **Martini Kiss**

## **Senses Fail**

There's poison in my drinking glass, don't stop just sip it down And in a swirling masquerade of sound, my body hits the ground I'm beautiful when I'm asleep, Martini kisses land On my blistered bloody scarlet lips, the bottles in my hand

Burn out not fade away Burn out not fade away

I'll speak in riddles so you can understand I'll draw in pencil so you can trace with pen So in love with me like sand to wet feet I'll write both our names into the wet concrete

We're glistening like silver spoons beneath the summer night Oh can you smell the subtle hint of frost as the flowers start to cry ? The autumn winds are bringing graves to all the emerald trees They're so beautiful in their dismay the colors slowly bleed

Burn out not fade away Burn out not fade away

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(The pawns will fade away)
Burn out not fade away
Burn out not fade away
(The kings and his checkmate)
Burn out not fade away
Burn out not fade away
(And I sit here with a sick grin)
(Choking as I laugh until I die)
Burn out not fade away
Burn out not fade away
...