

Take, take these words in. Take them like you did that foreign excitement. You bleed lust. Choke. So was it worth it? Did you get what you wanted, the silent type. Did you even come close, did they let you taste it? I can see how the rush, and the heat, and the touch of a stranger gets you going. You're feeling selfish, you've got the urge. Don't bother keeping your heavy breathing down for the one who can't hear you scream.

Never pass of your guilt lines, just wear them like a noose on your neck, I'll help you keep it tied tight. When you feel your close to coming, just think about that perfect subtle demon that you've been dreaming into the light, keep it tied tight.

Unlike the way you've become "city feature", you'd love to let them rip you apart until you feel clean, but when it's over he won't take back what is left. I can see how the speed, and the sting, and the wings of the plane home make you nervous. Oh, Mr. Shoddy Content, swept all your dignity under the covers, she'll be lying, keeping secrets, keeping quiet. Now you understand what it's like to dive. Take it back, taken back, she forgets you. Now she pleads "Forgive me again, it's the last time I will..."

Never pass of your guilt lines, just wear them like a noose on your neck, I'll help you keep it tied tight. You're the worst actor that I've ever seen but if this script called for liars, you'd play the lead. "When you've changed, I'll change" what it's like again. What you don't see while you sleep...3 year decision, you're not fooling.

Never pass of your guilt lines, just wear them like a noose on your neck, I'll help you keep it tied tight. You're the worst actor that I've ever seen but if this script called for liars, you'd play the lead.