

Oh dear, I've been a bad bad boy.  
Bad bad bad bad bad bad boy  
(Shut your mouth, all of it tangled in your mind).  
Tangible, the way that I want you to feel...To me!  
(Light the match, your pile of clothes disappear)

Color ourselves, and shade you in lies.  
Talk you to sleep, on the other end of the line.  
You beg for your life.

Sleep by day, sleep the day by.  
(Pull the shades, to blackout our illicit games)  
Arson's just a felony, and trusting you is burning me.  
(Oh my god, I'm cracking up. Is this made up, this hell I've made?)

Color ourselves, and shade you in lies.  
Talk you to sleep, on the other end of the line.  
You beg for your life.

She's tying up herself, let's map apart her cells,  
Smell the endorphins.  
She's tying up herself, who's she gonna tell?  
Not him!  
(2x)