

## Revealing Too Much

The Honorary Title

Accentuated by the mobile dungeon of fluorescence  
As I fall out of love, this wasn't supposed to happen  
Not according to you

Please don't allow your voice to fade  
Don't fall so weak to fault or blame  
To give yourself reason for an end

We'd have our own subway car in the middle of the night  
I'd work the same job and play the same bars on every weekend  
As the graffiti scrolls by

Please don't allow your voice to fade  
Don't fall so weak to fault or blame  
To give yourself reason for an end

And at the end of your love you pin my shoulders against the mat-  
tress  
Arching your frame with your stomach pushed outward  
Your head titling back with your mouth partially open  
The sounds slur and elevate slowly in volume  
When you wake up with your family gathered around  
Remember that our love was true  
And I will not allow you to destroy yourself

I hope that I'm not revealing too much