

Don't Go Soft

The Vincent Black Shadow

Barely a secret
Rusting metal anxiously
Too sick to fix it
Hope the lock fits
With her key

And there's just one more thing
To fake before you go
I'll stare at you, you'll stare at me
And fill my hands with pins and needles

Don't go soft on breaking my heart
Don't go soft on breaking my heart
You're like rust, I'm falling apart tonight
Tonight

Blunt so you mean it
Slice it even just to see
What changed the middle
Was it faded with disease?

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