

Sugar For My Sugar

The Working Title

It's the right time to fall apart and take on whether we should
start over i'm over this i wish
we're so destructive, break what we know we need
leave what we wouldn't dare live without theres fire, and i've
been standing in red and black
i should've burned you out of my head with a stick and the flam
es that surrounded the bed where you fixed
your arms like snakes onto his back.....i think i'm gonna be si
ck

There's nothing more distasteful than your spit in my mouth
and the cognizance of my disposition due to the lack of trust
in my inner voice, my conscience, that you gave your love, my l
ove, to another
the sheets had burned away cracked and bleeding through but now
im scattered around
my pieces running to the ground, i believed you, but you lied,
and lied, and lied

I never threw you down like i always meant to but my anger neve
r comes through
quite like i mean it to and now im dancing around screaming LIA
R LIAR
but it's much too late watching you fall from the tree so beaut
iful and unprepared for what you already knew
but now i know that you're just ugly through and through

I stole your heart like the moon steals light from the sun and
you stole mine leaving me dark and alone