

Burning Mirror

Trophy Scars

We take a bath, we get dressed up, we hit the club for a dance.
We shake some hands, get back in my car, we're on the road by then.

I watch the moon turn red, I crank some early Zep.
I hear your laughter dawdle behind me, I feel your sick breath
on my neck.
Your hurt me, yeah you did.

I bite my tongue, I fix my tie, adjusting my eyes to the moon.
Every shadow now perfectly gaping, dressing your face like a wound.
Coveting life as a wolf, hopelessly selfish alone.
Without your barrel under my chin, I take a good look at your throat.
I'm gonna hurt you, yeah I will.

I slam my foot on the brakes going 80, every vacant behind us exploding
I lift your face off the dash, you gurgle and spit then you ask
,
"Am I the monster you fear in your nightmares or is it the poltergeist
seen in your mirror?"
All I can do is laugh for all of the youth that we had

I pull the car off the road, I pull you through the window
I drag you through the rugged stones, I hear the cruel snaps in
your bones
I ask if you ever loved me, and all you say is, "please."
That's not what I want, that's not what you'll get, I cry while
you beg on your knees
I can't forgive you, you won't forgive me.

Baby I thought this was it, I thought we'd be better than this
I thought about moonlighting gangsters, some Bonnie and Clyde type
of shit
Awful antics aside, I'm choosing a suicide
Gripping my legs, my tears in your hair, I fell our smug faith
rob us blind
It's not what I wanted but it's what we deserve.

Every angel, in every teardrop, every little ghost that we drank
Screaming for a brief conclusion, a massive plate of blood that
we ate
We used to think we were young but now all we are are wolves
We had it coming, with our eager stomachs, I ruined us both over
love.

Depart from the horror filled nightmares of blood we spilled, o
ur souls we gave to the wind
Depart from the qeres root, your business and leisure suit; tur
n all your fears to the wind
If we got 'em, save our souls.