

Silhouette Serenade

Vendetta Red

The last thing I want to do right now
Is read your stupid poetry
Why can't you just tell me
What you really want to say
You'd clear your conscience
With words so weak and empty
But something in your eyes
Gave you away

And I've been lonely
Like a silhouette or a serenade
A heart attack or a man betrayed
The arms of love are holding me
Like a silhouette or a serenade

Is this all you have to say
This broken boy would hang on every word
You tell me that you need me
While I slowly fall apart
You'd heal your heartache
With words so cool and callous
But the absence of your tears
Gave you away

And I've been lonely
Like a silhouette or a serenade
A heart attack or a man betrayed
The arms of love are holding me
Like a silhouette or a serenade

And all pretty poems have to end
So I say this before I leave
If words are your weapons
My dear I surrender, surrender

And I've been lonely
Like a silhouette or a serenade
A heart attack or a man betrayed
The arms of love are holding me to you