No, I don't understand you
Saying that you feel like paper
When you're made of stone
Keep watching as we misstep
You could say that failure makes us
But we'll never know

Much as I could say
I don't wanna bore you
So why not shed our skin
And begin
With the love we're breathing in

Yeah, I guess it's kind of funny
The missile that could sink us later
Wasn't born alone
Yeah yeah, if I was blood for honey
If I could just cut out the caper
Teach you what you know

Much as I could say
I don't wanna bore you
So why not shed our skin
And begin
With the love we're breathing in

Is it such a sin
To begin
With the love you're breathing in?
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