

## Watchers

### Arsonists Get All The Girls

I said to get the hell out  
I've searched the city for you  
Just getting all with my hands  
But you've put up a wall around yourself  
I've got my sledge to cripple you  
Break you down, busted up until there are two  
You're slipping right through my hands  
Not a single thing can keep you in  
It's a repeating trend  
To see you when you're out there on those streets again  
And I have something that I need to confess  
And it's wearing me down  
I've been watching you while you eat, while you sleep  
To the point that I've made maps on my palm  
I can find you whenever I want  
I have you at the tips of my fingers  
Waiting for you to make your next move  
We're outside of your window  
We're smashing down your door  
Creeping slowly waiting for your doom  
Has come for you now in the form of me  
Look at me,  
This is what we're watching; This is what we're stalking  
We're waiting, were watching you  
Chasing the warmth of your skin; holding out on me  
You always, you seem to hold on to long  
Hope has been watching, body has been killing  
I'm aching; tired from watching you