

Cliche

Chloe Ament

It's too much to ask to give you all my attention
Drowning in a river running red with dimension
Of two lovers, of two lovers
Meeting in the middle

Even six feet under hearts of glass are still fragile
Who'd have thought someone so miserable could become so agile?
Astonished a promise
Made to be broken

A thorn in my side, you're undoing your pride
Sitting silent in wait, fell in love with your prey
Biding my time, courting death
'Til my final breath, ooh

A thorn in my side, you're undoing your pride
Sitting silent in wait, fell in love with your prey
Biding my time, courting death
'Til my final breath, oh

Oh, the clouds turn into raining and the raining to flood
Defying my desire, how you're all I really want
You can't be the cure if you're what's causing my diseases
But I'm tempted to forget it, to ignore all the reason
The smile you wear when I catch you staring
Like we've reached the end before the end of the beginning

A thorn in my side, you're undoing your pride
Sitting silent in wait, fell in love with your prey
Biding my time, ooh
Until my final breath