

Geniuses & Thieves

Gentle Bones

Something about this mistress
How she stares right through your skin
Something about this spoilt guacamole
Isn't she?

One for the greatest
One for the greed
One for the many men who deceive
One for the geniuses and thieves
I can't deny
I can't deny

That I've fortified my lucid mind
In search of what is real
Your beauty needs no comprehension
Far surpassed ideal
No
You held me once
I caved in don't do it twice
No
Heard it all
Caved in a thousand times

Don't stop

Don't stop

Hold me back
Simmer me down
I'm better than before
I'm so sick
You're running back
The mundane don't hear our call

You're a hell of a sadist
Waiting to feed
Tangled me up right to my knees
Minority
It rings through my ears
I can't deny
I can't deny

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In search of what is real
Your beauty needs no comprehension
Far surpassed ideal
No
You held me once
I caved in don't do it twice
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Heard it all
Caved in a thousand times

Don't stop

Don't stop

Must all bestowed upon you be deseved
I've been at my worst
So I come to you
You know I'll find you
For I've been meaning to
And I
Cave in a thousand times