

Runaway train, hits the delicate art
It twisted the paint, like Dora Maar

I love your cubist face, you're still the same
I'll keep you upon my chest so you know that I will stay with you tomorrow
I couldn't leave this world again
And I will stay with you tomorrow
There couldn't be anything left unsaid

Stuck in a wall, screamin it seems
You can't hear a sound, you can't see a thing

I love your cubist face, you're still the same
Light it upon your hand so you know that I will stay with you tomorrow
I couldn't leave this world again
And I will stay with you tomorrow
There couldn't be anything left unsaid

I love your cubist face, you're still the same
I'll keep you upon my chest so you know that I will stay with you tomorrow
I couldn't leave this world again
And I will stay with you tomorrow
There couldn't be anything left