

# Vanishing Twin

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I feel the tug of war, I fight the fight  
But I don't have the patience  
Or the stamina to last one night  
With color mad candy mouth, you

Your reputation lives in spite of me  
Your platitudes and berserk theories  
Super real fantasy that infuriating vanishing twin

He has metal bones and a wild eyed stare  
I'm thinking feigning interest, badly like a liar  
And then he blows me away

And then all I want is a room and you  
The urban hillside glinting copper in the morning  
A broken spell, alive and well

That's the way the cookie bounces in spite of me  
I hate clever sons of bitches  
Who can't leave a girl alone to rot in peace