

Partners

Kublai Khan

Poverty
Dwells inside of me
See sweet innocence
Taking what I'm given
Twisting any sense left struggling inside of me
Your heart is a pit where my actions make a new nest
To lick their wounds
My mistakes congregate
My weak traits
All lie in wait
For love and lust
For the two to separate
But they always find a way
Get away
In the silver moonlight they both dance
In a perfect course
Soft steps set the pace
Slow moves sweep
Night after night the two meet
They lose themselves
As the tension builds
Temporary fix for a
Heart impoverished
You can't change me
Hopeless. Just leave
I'm never who you thought I was
Empty life with a fake agenda
I'm the worst kind. Fooling hearts
Your pain your hate
In the silver moonlight they both dance
Your hate courts your heart
And they twist about
Your hate courts your heart
And they twist about