

Fatal

Lovejoy

Thoughts manifest in a wink
Insanity, it beckons again
Is this where the loud part begins?
Right in the momentary bliss, in the midst of a toxin
I shall be led into temptation
Shall not fear, for you're with I
We buried deep in conversation
Ask what I'm thinking, and I lie

And while she could give or take
I guess that I'm not built that way

What if it's fatal, be all and end all?
What if the wait was inconsequential
Too late to surface, watching the tide turn
Know how it ends, but still feel suspenseful

What would the neighbourhood think
When the twitching of curtains insist?
Empty in your heart that persists through a pinhole
A camera obscura perceived on the atrium
I know he speaks perfect prose 'cause
On Sinai's peak, he took my hand
We misheard curse words, a condemnation
The only thing he understands
Oh, he understands

And while he could give or take
I guess that I'm not built that way

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Please, can I just take a bit more for myself?
An angel or guinea, a year off my health
I wish you all could understand the things that I say
I'd love to come help you, I'd love to translate
Each softly spoken rhyme, sew it right to your tongue
Waft the amber rays arranged to your cerebrum
You'd come to know exactly what I'd meant to mean
We'd make up, we'd cry goodbye, a kiss on the cheek
You make it so hard for a boy to believe
There's anything beyond what I think and I see
You make it so hard for a boy to believe
This moment could hurt you, but it won't hurt me

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But darling, it's not your fault