

## Desire's Only Fling

**Matt Costa**

You can count your friends for a little while  
And you can make them seem like they're all worthwhile

Looking at the children and all of them worth  
Making my decisions based on last minute calls I plea

But the devil wouldn't like it if you stabbed him in the back  
Dancing with desire's only fling  
Making my decision, I headed for the seams  
Exiting only to find my dreams  
Were real

Down on a south is where you can find him  
Counting the days left to fulfill his omens

Turning at the ends of the unfinished corners  
Opening of dreams left of untidy fallacy

But the devil wouldn't like it if you stabbed him in the back  
Dancing with desire's only fling  
Making my decision, I headed for the seams  
Exiting only to find my dreams  
Were real

Ticking away soon you will find that  
Under the sand lies all of your ends mend

But if you come across the one who defies him  
Be careful not to fall in the eyes of temptation

Cause the devil wouldn't like it if you stabbed him in the back  
Dancing with desire's only fling  
Making my decision, I headed for the seams  
Exiting only to find my dreams  
Were real