

## Breath Control

Mr.Kitty

Those pale eyes  
A clear sky  
Oh, frail thighs  
On dark nights

Break all ties  
The moon dies  
There's no time  
Ocean tides

Oh, my breath will dance  
Upon the glass  
Skin of a ghost  
Eyes rolled back

A palm full of ash  
Vanish to smoke  
Forget to breathe  
Learn to choke

A chest ache  
My head's numb  
Full of hate  
I feel dumb

Please, don't faint  
I'm too young  
You're no saint  
Out I'm strung

Oh, my breath will dance  
Upon the glass  
Skin of a ghost  
Eyes rolled back

A palm full of ash  
Vanish to smoke  
Forget to breathe  
Learn to choke