

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