

Bitter Red

Pianos Become the Teeth

Faced with such stern symmetry
Weathered skin turned burgundy
"The most handsome man you ever saw"
That smirk like sour, razor jaw

Hold your roses
See the fingers? They're starting to bend

We can't move
We can't miss out
Know before we're gone
You've meant the most
I said it all now

A face with such soft tendencies
Saved a man withdrawn like me
"Love you more" and I'm on my way home
Forgot everything I'll ever know

Hold your roses
Bitter red buried it like effect

We can't move
We can't miss out
Know before we're gone
You've meant the most
I said it all now

As pure as they come
And I was after the same life you two wrote
It's been too much
I could never say aloud, "that's enough"

So mercy now, blood
Your memory's still passing me down
Looking for what never comes around