You never act aloud the way you appear
My every breath awakes alarms in your ears
I'm not confused, it's just you're making me think
Of all our conversations missing their link

I wanna know all the dreams that you keep beneath I want the words that you whisper when I'm asleep Wanna give back the things that I plan to take And I hope that you won't care But all your makeup's running And I'm walking you home

And my dick takes over
And I'm thinking bout your lips
But we're too damn sober
For mistakes like this

I see you more at night
Than you do the day
I'm more concerned for what
You'll leave if you stay
I'm not confused it's just
I don't wanna talk
It seems the key was not
To peak through the lock so

I wanna hear all the screams that you keep beneath I want the words that you whisper when Im asleep Wanna give back the things that I'd never take And I know you don't care But all those pretty people are still going home

And my dick takes over
And I'm thinking bout your lips
But we're too damn sober
For mistakes like this

And my dick takes over
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