

The Good Part

The Blackmail

nowhere-face please believe me
we were lovers in a dream
paint the daytime black
just to see you once again

falling ashes to feed me
no one less could forgive me
come and fill up the good part

feeling cracked when you leave
hide myself under blank sheets
sell my life to a thrall
but you're missing after all

falling ashes to feed me
no one less could forgive me
when the spaces fall apart
yeah, it's itching as always
when you give up the good days
come and fill up the good part

i was striped when you were plain
you clean me up when i'm stained
now you're leaving a cause
to tell me it's not my fault

can't believe that you leave me
had a glimpse of your face
when the spaces fall apart
yeah, it's still itching as always
when you're missing the good day
come and fill up the good part