

Revealing Too Much

The Honorary Title

Accentuated by the mobile dungeon of fluorescence
As I fall out of love, this wasn't supposed to happen
Not according to you

Please don't allow your voice to fade
Don't fall so weak to fault or blame
To give yourself reason for an end

We'd have our own subway car in the middle of the night
I'd work the same job and play the same bars on every weekend
As the graffiti scrolls by

Please don't allow your voice to fade
Don't fall so weak to fault or blame
To give yourself reason for an end

And at the end of your love you pin my shoulders against the mat-
tress
Arching your frame with your stomach pushed outward
Your head titling back with your mouth partially open
The sounds slur and elevate slowly in volume
When you wake up with your family gathered around
Remember that our love was true
And I will not allow you to destroy yourself

I hope that I'm not revealing too much