

They did a botch job of your lips  
It slips my mind as your hips swing and dip  
(Swing and dip)  
Down even on wings of wax  
I'd fly to you just to burn out  
Just to burn

But with a flick of my wrist  
I yearned for that saint  
But see there's a shift in you  
Move back in the center of a crowd  
Your eyes hit mine, enthralled  
But you make me wanna move

My silver tongue killer  
In the dead of night  
Move away from the mirrors  
What haunts those red eyes?

I know if I go  
Your fervor could cut me down  
But I could see your light flicker  
Two shots in the dark true sinner

Beneath your blade  
My pain was made for you  
I had so many words  
Fall into my web  
Tangled in permanence

This lull feels familiar  
When we collide  
Oh I hope you get it

Say what you want  
I see there's a shift in you  
A knife in the back  
I see there's a shift in you

(But those red eyes)  
I know if I go  
Your fervor could cut me down  
(I know if I go)  
But I could see your light flicker  
Your fervor could bring me down  
But I can't be the one

Those red eyes  
Were lost bathed in rue

They did a botch job of your lips  
It slips my mind as your hips swing and dip  
(Swing and dip)  
Down even on wings of wax  
I'd fly to you just to burn out  
Just to fucking burn  
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