

## Standing in Front of the Mirror

To Kill a King

Baby love is on the wrong side of the law tonight  
He's posing with a cigarette  
Playing dice upon the street and yet  
His features are determined their battered and bruised  
He'll always come back to you

Sometimes it's crazy, no, I can't understand  
You're constantly cutting corners just to hold another's hand  
But love feeds on love feeds another day and hey  
I know you're crazy but least I won't get bored  
Growing old with you

Baby love is off gassing with her friends tonight  
Putting all the worlds fears to right and repeating herself  
Drunken self, destructive and lost  
But hey, you're not heading nowhere

Sometimes its crazy, no, I can't understand  
You're constantly cutting corners just to hold another's hand  
And love feeds on love feeds another day and hey  
I know you're crazy but least I won't get bored  
Growing old with you

Baby love is on the wrong side of the law tonight  
Posing just a silhouette with his arm around some girl  
You know in some way it's yet to be proved  
He'll always come back to you