

A.R. Kane, One Way Mirror

A.r. Kane
Miscellaneous
One Way Mirror
Check over, dry grey face
Move over, push, displace
In trying, i'm lying, still crying, just like diving

Waist of her moves, of drip-dried skin
Her face that's too hard to be suffered with

Ladies never, never touch me
(i just don't wanna dance)
(?) to speak my peace
Luscious love to (?)
It's on the other side from you

Incomplete courses from unstable horses
Such my like, feel
This brittle glass won't take no more

What can you lose when your everything
I'm holding on 'til i lose my skin
I'm holding on 'til i lose my skin

Ladies never, never touch me
(i just don't wanna dance)
(?) to speak my peace
Luscious love to see their (teeth?)
It's on the other side from you

It's on the other side from you