

# Cellar Door, Summer Stars And Sandpaper Kisses

In pieces where you left me  
now I'm circulating through your veins  
you made me fake, and I hate you for it  
time has passed us by now  
so tie this rope around your neck  
because revenge is really all that I have left

Your eyes, read like a eulogy  
as you stand there digging this hole for me  
this is what pain is, I'm choking on her last words  
the whispers that you hear at night  
I've snuck into your room and I provide you with  
the nightmares that you wake up screaming from

This room breathes awkward silence  
the tension speaks in temperature degrees  
it's not just me, you own the knife (so let it go)  
you smile, I die. Your motives beg the question  
your flame, my turn. you cry, I'd rather burn!

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the nightmares that you wake up screaming from

I guess I'll lie here on your mattress  
and kiss the scars that grace your wrist  
I swear I didn't plan for this  
if beauty's truly only skin deep  
how far must I cut 'till your ugliness fades away?

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Sink your smile into my teeth  
I wanna taste you while you breathe  
then cut off your circulation

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