

Empires, Valmont

In the time I had you dressed in silhouette
We had both been dark and heart-obsessed
You followed as I fell and you dug inside my chest
You told me just to breathe but you stole my breath

Once again our plot is thick
Two ex-lovers dropping quick
Look so frantic for the fix
No syringe could ever give
Well I just let it right in
So damn tragic, so fantastic

To the great heights of vanity
We can climb high and rain deceit
On the poor fools, our pleasure deep
Oh, what fine fools, we smile and bleed
Smile and bleed

I can feel you in my veins, a danger I will take
You run throughout my secret inner maze
I won't ever let you out and you won't wanna leave
Destructive is the way we want to be
Keep on holding to me
So damn tragic, so fantastic

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