

# Mark King, Bitter Moon

Those kissing words that come out of your mouth  
Sweet promises to break my heart  
You talk of love and I begin to trust  
I don't know why I'm scared

Those kissing words they climb inside my head  
They cloud my mind like purest poison  
When I'm with you it feels so dangerous  
I don't know why I'm scared

It's driving me crazy  
Bitter moon always betrays me  
Betrays me

I know your thoughts I've read your diaries  
My fingers burn as I turn the page  
You spoke of love my tears have turned to dust  
I don't know why I care

I'm asking you to give me more than this  
I need to feel beyond the pain  
The rain returns to rearrange the rust  
I don't know why I care

It's driving me crazy  
Bitter moon always betrays me  
Betrays me

It's cold and it's crazy  
Bitter moon always betrays me  
Betrays me

Cold sun in a wet rocky sky  
A broken beach where the waves come to die  
I walk alone with fear in my heart  
Still I deny we're falling apart

Cyclops shines through the legendary night  
The living tale of a time we thought we might  
The open grave of the shallowness of blame  
Still I try to hold on to the flame

A cold sun like the steel in your eyes  
The day you said goodbye was the day you saw me die  
A cold sun no heat for my heart  
Still I deny we're falling apart

It's driving me crazy  
Bitter moon always betrays me  
Betrays me  
It's cold and it's crazy  
Bitter moon always betrays me  
Betrays me