

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