

# Odd Project, Tear Stained Lies

Black lines where your eyes used to shine  
Cross our hearts, we're sippin' shots of cyanide  
Kiss my lips and taste this, this suicide  
We sleep with the enemy and kill what we love  
Cursed with the gift of beauty  
You wield it like it's... a loaded gun

So lets burn our bridges before they're built  
Never say "I love you" 'til blood is spilt  
Choke on my name... as you whisper  
Can you taste the blood on your lips  
As the syllables slit your throat

You say that I'm everything that you want  
Well I'm everything that you hate  
And it goes unsaid  
The way you whispered, you lied  
You always lie to me again

With these broken windows and these tear stained lies  
I wont be sleeping alone tonight  
But we tried  
We tried so hard

So explain this time  
With the barrel of a gun down your fucking throat  
I said I loved you  
But now you make me choke on my words