

She Wants Revenge, Checking Out

She's like a ghost to me,
drifting slowly.
Never wanting to stay,
anticipation growing.

Blackened out with X's for eyes,
they won't lead you to answers.
Abandoned one too many times,
so she will not be taking chances.

And still she rues the day
she took him in her desperate way.
The stories of her past betrayals,
the list of names in hush toned tales.
She should have offered up his name,
to place beside the ones she's blamed.
Because he'll live there anyway,
no matter how this hand is played.

You must be checking out on someone's love,
because you never wanna come back down.
There's nothing wrong with your lipstick,
but there's nowhere to hide tonight.

She's like the devil to me,
through she claims she found Jesus.
Her religion is killing me,
license to do as she pleases.

Never mind consequence,
that's a folly of weakness.
It is written she says,
and she really believes this.

We don't see eye to eye
but we'll level the playing field tonight.
With no more hope and no more hype,
and no more murder, no more lies.

You must be checking out on someone's love,
'cause you never wanna come back down.
It's just another diversion,
but there's nowhere to hide tonight.

You must be checking out on someone's love,
'cause you never wanna come back down.
I now you want a reaction
but there's nowhere to hide tonight.

You must be checking out on someone's love,
'cause you never wanna come back down.
And we'll just take it for granted,
but there's nowhere to hide tonight.

You must be checking out on someone's love,
'cause you never wanna come back down.
With all the evidence planted,
there's nowhere to hide tonight.