

Sugarcult, Perfect

Watching it burn to your finger tips,
everything stings a bit
Dangerous silence surrounds you
All of the ashtrays and magazines,
recurrent love themes
Im captured by time zones that hurt you.
This could be perfect
This could be worth it
This could be perfect
If I wasnt worthless
Breathing in slowly
Hearts beating lonely
Im damaged by habits that haunt you
All of the goodbyes,
all of the goodnights,
all of the nice tries
Left you in the cold
This could be perfect,
This could be worth it
This could be perfect
If I wasnt worthless
If I could be a part of your world
Leave this all behind
I would investigate a perfect life with you
If I could say it in another way
If words could make it right
I would investigate a perfect love with you
This could be perfect