

# The Spill Canvas, Himerus & Eros

You're captivating while evading  
all the questions I have for you like,  
"what exactly makes you tick?"  
When the guilt sets in tell me  
what are we going to do?  
Your tongue is wet with a top secret passion  
I hope I am the cause of it  
I'll navigate this unsteady vessel through a soft sea pillows and blankets  
And I fight the urge to explore  
the vastness of your curves I adore  
You know I, I hate you  
No, I hate you more  
You know I, I love you  
No, I love you more  
Yes, it's true  
You've brainwashed me and now I'm more confused  
I still somehow hope I end up with you  
Yes, it's true  
I romanticize every single thing I do  
especially when it comes to you  
I've sunken in the quicksands of love  
and I don't want you to rescue me  
Screw what my supposed friends think  
It's obvious they reek of jealousy  
It's obvious they reek of jealousy  
And I fight the urge to explore  
the vastness of your curves I adore  
You know I, I hate you  
No, I hate you more  
You know I, I love you  
No, I love you more  
Yes, it's true  
You've brainwashed me and now I'm more confused  
I still somehow hope I end up with you  
Yes, it's true  
I romanticize every single thing I do  
especially when it comes to you  
I hope to god I mean a little more than the sounds that escape your tired 4 A.M. lips  
Oh-how I wish I meant a little more than a symphony of heavy breathing and the friction of hips  
Yes, it's true  
You've brainwashed me and now I'm more confused  
I still somehow hope I end up with you  
Yes, it's true  
I romanticize every single thing I do  
especially when it comes to you