

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 unsturdy 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