

# The Spill Canvas, Lusta A Prima Vista

In one fell swoop it became clear to me,  
that I despise you entirely,  
but the good news is I'm gonna keep you around  
And so your lust is just convenient now  
Crack open a bottle of red  
Let's toast to this here bed  
Offer up your hand  
My one night, two month, three year stand  
And all at once it became clear to me,  
that you're allergic to honesty  
And you don't even have a friend around  
And so my lust is just convenient now  
Crack open a bottle of red  
Let's toast to this here bed  
Offer up your hand  
My one night, two month, three year stand  
I'm on my knees,  
but so are you  
Unfortunately for the wrong reasons  
I keep incessantly believing that you're pure,  
but you know it's not true  
There's nothing wrong with being lonely  
Crack open a bottle of red  
Let's toast to this here bed  
Offer up your hand  
My one night, two month, three year stand  
Crack open a bottle of red  
Let's toast to this here bed  
Offer up your hand  
My one night, two month, three year stand