

Versus The Mirror, Let's Get Alone

a toast to those who taste the glorious breath
a sweet reminder stained on a lover's neck
if it wasn't for this then I could hardly be
the sadistic masochist that I am today

react and fall
because this is war
a truth a trust
broken and torn apart

I'm planning all the words I speak
just to keep you here

deign yourself and proclaim your fate
a knuckle bled for you when twilight hit thin air
lost among the searching sinners
only for one last time I want to hear you scream

react and fall
because this is war
a truth a trust
broken and torn apart

this bed is certainly the last place
that we will ever meet

deign yourself and proclaim your fate
a knuckle bled for you when twilight hit thin air
lost among the searching sinners
only for one last time I want to hear you scream

I stole drops from the emerald sea
This life is what will be the death of me

A snap hand comeback and I've got nothing to lose.
A snap hand comeback and I've got nothing to lose.
A snap hand comeback and I've got nothing to lose.
A snap hand comeback and I won't let you in.