

Vert, Pedaphile

you ask me in the dark
if I can see the way
I tell you in the light
it's all just shades of gray
(rap)
you ask me hold you tight
to hold you through the night
when the sun is coming 'round
you'll look but I won't be found
you'll reach but you won't grab
you need something to stab
you draw the blood from (out of) me
I'll bleed but my blood won't creep
I'll be your poison apple
I'll be your secret love
I'll hold you from reality
I'll be your black dove
I'll keep you safe from thinking
I'll keep you for another
'till you awaken from your dream
of us falling for each other
(rap)
clouds lift from your head
they fall to what I've said
walking, walking down the isle
kissed by a pedaphile
I held your (young) body in my hands
you ran away like grains of sand
I left your memory there to die
and I say "nothing more than you am I"
(solo)
don't run away
I'd destroy myself for you
don't tell yourself lies
when you know I'll hear them too
together it was to right to be right
fire's all around
I hand you my pain and hurt
you never made a sound
you were but a child
loving me?
love was for me
love is for thee,
her small feet in the dirt;
love will make the night bright
for you and yours
and when my blood spills,
hide your face
from my dark shores
oh, he's a pedaphile
oh, he's a pedaphile
they'll say
he's a pedaphile