

# A Small Victory, Taste the Mercury

We're driving past, unspoiled road signs  
Gleaming in the moon light  
To trace edge of that bitter sweet  
That bitter sweet coastline  
That keeps us captive by our pupils again  
Captive till we get home  
And, baby, I know that you  
You haven't seen sleep since I've been gone  
But I'll keep my promises to you  
And wake up alone till we're there  
This isn't at all like wind biting our face  
No, this isn't at all like winter not at all  
Now the coal burns red  
And warming every inch of our chests again n  
Now the coal burns red, it's our reminder  
That this kiss goes on, this kiss goes on  
With or without you  
So stop trying to pretend  
That you don't love the taste of mercury from my lips  
Eating and beating it's way through your veins  
We're runnin' out so we're driving past  
Unspoiled road signs  
Gleaming in the moon light  
To trace edge of that bitter sweet  
That bitter sweet coastline  
That keeps us captive by our pupils again  
Captive till we get home  
And, baby, I know that you  
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