

Aesthetic Perfection, The Siren

Its late, your eyes crossed with someone,
a pretty picture with a perfect smile,
she'll take everything you have away, away, away.
Youuntil it bleeds,
you taste your fingers...maybe shes still lingering,
its not so easy, no its not so easy to wait, to wait, to wait,
I don't feel no remorse,
And I don't feel sympathy,
well I don't feel anything, but right now I'm feeling you.
I guess there's always something killing me,
I guess there's always something killing me some how,
I guess there's always something killing me, so it might as well be you.
Its 4am and someones at my door,
She stumbles in and throws herself to the floor,
its just so easy, oh she's just so easy to take, to take, to take.
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And I don't feel sympathy,
well I don't feel anything, but right now I'm feeling you.
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