

Ailanthus, Someone Else

I can feel your breath
Crawling down my neck
Always too close for comfort
You refuse to take a step back
I can never really see
you for what you hide
Eyes cloaked with dark circles cover what's inside
I can never keep composure when I'm in your arms
I can never hear your tongue twirled lies
My ears beg to listen
Your charms make something die inside
I can never let myself
exert self control when I'm around you
I am someone else
I can never keep composure when I'm in your arms