

As Tall As Lions, And The Wick Burnt Black

Can foolhardy love affairs
Be more than just wet thighs
Be all that you're giving me
I don't recognize

The strength of your beauty's been
Somewhere seeking solitude
But you're just afraid of me
It's all in your eyes

And here we are
My heart's in your hands
We did this all wrong
Let's do it again
You're a gun

This bad taste of leaving
Will rush through our mouths
These words that I'm screaming
All started now

<div style="float: left; border: 0; padding: 0; margin: 0;">">And if my words were ston
I'd kiss them in your mouth
And though you're the lion
I'll drag you down</div><div style="float:left; border:0; padding:0; margin:0; margin-left:
I'd kiss them in your mouth
And though you're the lion
I'll drag you down"</div>
{clear}}

And here we are
My heart's in your hands
We did this all wrong
Let's do it again
You're a gun
"(Unintelligible)"

And here we are
My heart's in your hands
We did this all wrong
Let's do it again

So let's sing tonight
Holding my hand
We could be friends
But I'm better off sleeping alone

<div style="float: left; border: 0; padding: 0; margin: 0;">">I'm nothing
I'm nothing
I'm filling my body
With flesh that you've burnt
I'm nothing
I'm nothing
I'm nothing, yeah</div><div style="float:left; border:0; padding:0; margin:0; margin-left:
Like an urn

Like an urn
Like an urn"</div>
{clear}}