

Asteria, A Lesson In Charades

don't bite your lip to hold back your smile
Just think of this
As bending the rules
and you're walking a thin line
between me and what's right
this thread seems worn and frayed

don't hide your face
and cower behind
a wall made up
of secrets and lies
you can put it all on me
but if this is what's been wrong
then why is your hand in mine

one moment at a time
with nothing but your eyes
you make me scream
stop and let me breathe
regretting our first kiss
taste the poison on your lips
bloody and sweet
stop and let me breathe

this rooms' too cold to hold back your tears
and your hearts' too weak to wear on your sleeve
if i'd allow myself to feel
the things I know I should
then I might not be standing here

one moment at a time
with nothing but your eyes
you make me scream
stop and let me breathe
regretting our first kiss
taste the poison on your lips
bloody and sweet
stop and let me breathe

oh god this poisons' spreading
can't feel the ground beneath my feet
my hands they won't stop shaking
my legs are crippled from defeat
my visions' getting blurry
my heart is breaking as you speak
won't you listen to me
to me
to me

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with nothing but your eyes
you make me scream
stop and let me breathe
regretting our first kiss
taste the poison on your lips
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