

# Bloodlined Calligraphy, The Saddest Girl to Ever

It's time for getting down.

Into the room like an illusion, in the corner of my eye,  
the light reflected off of your glass, onto the base of your neck,  
staring you down from the inside out and back again.

Nothing stands between us.

Staring you down from the inside out and back again.

It's time for getting down.

I always love a challenge, but I guess that this is too much.

I've got to make my move now, before you walk away.

My heart has failed my head again.

I can spend my life dreaming of how it would be breaking your heart for me  
to stop misleading right now would be a great time to start.