

# Boy Hits Car, As I Watch The Sun Fuck The Ocean

Break

can we ever forgive love for it's pain  
A tragic poem that forever burns on my brain  
the city's sweat is scaring her into her dreams  
As the songs scream to fill her quiet evening

lock me up  
Put your words on fire till I'm pure  
I'm unattainable and crippled with desire  
We'll float away from this mother fucking human world  
It's a wonder that she laughs I guess I'll call her crying,  
"I am not your savior  
But I'm crippled with desire"

Let the smile give her everything she needs  
But I'm the song, the song she doesn't want to sing  
Forgive me as, I burn into the evening.  
I run from love, but seem to feel the pain  
In these words, tearing me and make me bleed  
Then we'd see as if you'll come and find me  
light it enters and melts away emotion

As I watch the sun fuck the ocean crying,

"I am not your savior  
but I'm crippled with desire  
Cause I am not your savior  
And I wonder  
now I sit here crippled with desire"

Desire, desire, desire....

break!

I am not your savior  
but I'm crippled with desire  
Cause I am not your savior  
I wish I were  
now I sit here crippled with desire X 2

crippled with desire!