

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!