

# Constantines, Lizaveta

Lizaveta, we stood together in the pissing rain  
Your skin was showing through your shirt  
You said, 'Lover, let's run for cover.'  
I said, 'Lover, wait.  
Stay here and I'll give up all I'm worth.'

It's good... we desire disorder  
With this design, we're all born our own destroyer  
In that evil hour, without defense, be sensitive  
You were born to live, You were born to live

Attraction lures the sot to drink, to all his troubles drown  
But when his legs give way, he falls, and attraction keeps him down

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