

# Fiction Plane, Cross The Line

we're giving in to lust  
I'm gonna get sussed out  
We're breaking all the trust  
I deserve to get cussed out now  
the innocence is lost  
how much does it cost now  
your head is full of doubt  
are you gonna kick me out now

how can everything go wrong at once  
I've got enemies on every front  
could I send a letter back home to make it better  
oh I could kill inside this shell  
if I thought no one would see me  
when the gates are locked and the gun is cocked  
I'd pay a fortune not to be me

crossing the line  
cross the line  
cross the line

cross the line  
cross the line  
cross the line

you gotta make a move  
there's nothing left to prove now  
the worst is all true  
nothing nothing you can do about it  
oh, everything's a lie  
everything's a way out now  
you think there's nothing good  
no reason that you shouldn't shout now

how can everything go wrong at once  
when you never thought bad of anyone  
could I send a letter back home to make it better  
precious light a jagged knife  
a conduit for the evil  
the guilty love or the reckless stud  
I have been so many of these

crossing the line  
cross the line  
cross the line

across the line  
cross the line  
cross the line

across the line  
across the line  
cross the line

across the line  
across the line  
across the line

(tonight)  
(tonight)

precious light a jagged knife  
a conduit for the evil

a guilty love and a reckless stud  
I have been so many of these

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across the line  
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across the line  
cross the line  
cross the line

cross the line  
cross the line