

Glove, Punish Me With Kisses

Your morning smile of torture
Holds me in its grip
You trace the taste of yesterday
The bruise upon my lip
You touch my eyes and hypnotize
And slip inside my heart
I wait for this forever
But we always fall apart

You want to hold me closer
And secretly entice
You take the size of shadowed men
And punish me with kisses every night

This espionage is sweeter now
Now that we're alone
But I meet your eyes and then despise
All we call our own
I write my name in lipstick
On the mirror as I leave
To stay would be too dangerous
To break the make-believe

You want to hold me closer
And secretly entice
You take the size of shadowed men
And punish me with kisses every night