

# Matchbook Romance, Portrait

Love, bring me the head of jealousy  
This curse is the poison on her lips  
A love as certain as a sinking ship  
Unstoppable

This isn't a dream  
This is what you are  
And I'll take the blame  
But that won't heal your scars

Look  
Look a little closer now  
Shot off  
You should have known this wasn't a truce  
Did your cheapshot  
Turn black and blue

You should have known better  
Than to change your mind  
Tears won't tame your misery  
They're the ones that say  
Your heart is just a beat  
You're just keeping time

This isn't a game  
Who do you think you are  
I'll take the blame  
But that won't heal your scars

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Look a little closer now  
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