Odd Project, The Phone Is Such A Blunt Object

I've taken all the notes you gave me

And built a paper plane to carry this broken heart and sleeping pills

The next morning I'll be gone

As autumn sends its best wishes the search is over and I'm still missing

From up here perfect seems oh so wrong

This shattered glass lines the cracks in the floor but the bullet missed its mark

The record skipped...and the needle cut your lips.

But I'll miss you when I'm gone.

Your ink filled eyes, they blink

And the tears stain your porcelain cheeks a cinematic smile is kind on the eyes

We rehearse and we rehearse these heartfelt lines(lies) your lipstick still haunts me Its ghost on my collar

Red and white they collide

Bruises fade but your love stains, stains. Stains me

Yeah baby its too bright in this ballroom tonight so turn out the lights

I can see the silhouette of hurt in your eyes and the knives in your back

God knows I slipped, saying sorry with these marks on my lips

God knows I slipped

Saying sorry. I'm sorry, I'm sorry, I'm sorry

This shattered glass lines the cracks in the floor but the bullet missed its mark

The record skipped...and the needle cut your lips

But I'll miss you when I'm gone