

Park, Who Is Aliandra

A short dance is all I can offer you
I've no plans of letting this ensue
But you look so hot tonight
I'd swear you were steam
Rising up from underneath
I'll set traps in your bed timed to explode
Make certain no one ever knows
That I was with you once
Never to be again

With all addictions lost
There's no time to notice
Or how I'll match up to you (the state of cringing)
And every weekend spent
Just condescending
In lieu of truth

Scarred hands stretch out to make me promise you
There's no chance of letting out the truth
And you look so hot tonight
I'd swear you were steam
Crawling out from under me
I'll tie hooks in your hair so your lover knows
You've adapted to anything everyone throws
And I am not him, who used to lay beside you

With all addictions lost
There's no time to notice
Or how I'll match up to you (the state of cringing)
And every weekend spent
Just condescending
In lieu of truth (building a better you)

Small feet
I'm barely an engine
I won't let you stop this ascension
So come on, come on
Give me an answer
I won't let this slip until then

Does this sound strange to you?
The whole world scorched a bitter blue

(You look so hot tonight)
You're attracted to boys who are other than those
(I'd swear you were steam)
You're encased in a slew of cracked windows
(Rising up from underneath)
Well I was with you once, never to be again

With all addictions lost
There's no time to notice
Or how I'll match up to you (the state of cringing)
And every weekends spent
Just condescending
In lieu of truth (building a better you)