Starlight Mints, Pages

i buttered your bread i sniffed your wine and when i was tired i was tired of lying

i'm falling i'm falling i'm falling i fall like i fell for you

whose name is a crucifier? whose heart needs a bigger sweater? who throws pages into the fire? oh if that's you, why would i know this?

i'm not your fleece i'm not your fire and i'm not your crayon and i'm not your kind

whose name is a crucifier whose heart needs a bigger sweater who throws pages into the fire well if that's you, i wouldn't know