

# Stroke 9, Make It Last

The fire flickers out, making movies on her skin  
And in the embers she remembers all the places that shes been  
Four letter words fly from her mouth  
She thinks shes breaking ground  
Time takes it toll, she feels his soul  
And everything around and I say

The way that you feel now  
Its cool as long as I know  
The way its gonna be

Make it last for an hour  
Well never feel this way again  
Make it all that you want  
And everything that I need

The booze reaches her blood  
She forgets his name  
The wood has turned to cold  
But our desire feeds the flame  
Will we surrender to the night?  
Or will our conscience win the fight?  
She wont regress, but cant confess  
That everythings alright and I say

The way that you feel now  
Its cool as long as I know  
The way it's gonna be  
Its gonna take more  
Where we gonna go

Make it last for an hour  
Well never feel this way again  
Make it all that you want  
And everything that I need  
Make it last make it last 'cause you're not making me  
Any promises, make it last  
Make the best of what you see

You give to me what I need to see,  
You cant feed my imagination  
You give to me what I need to see, its a twisted fascination  
It feels so good to make it through the cold  
But you know that hell  
Close all the doors just close em all  
For the rest of time