

The Matches, Between Halloweens

It's not the girl who we let tear through our core
It's the tear there before that made this girl into more

Skin, white sheets,
The dawn's printless snow
Nothing to define the difference
Just lit lips under a flame of curls
Many a prince has since us blown dark

But it's not the girl who we let tear through our core
It's the tear there before that made this girl into more
(x2)

We'll make mistakes in the wake of mistakes
But not wake again to this one
When looks fade we'll still reflect in verse
She'll dissolve to apparition
Slight from stark
Once light, now blown dark

But it's not the girl who we let tear through our core
It's the tear there before that made this girl into more
(x2)

She don't deserve love
She'll get what she's deserving of
We don't deserve love
We'll get what we're deserving of
I don't deserve love
You'll get what you're deserving of
We all get what we're deserving of

But it's not the girl who we let tear through our core
It's the tear there before that made this girl into more
(x2)

I was a duke last Halloween
This year, gonna be James Dean
Just wish I knew who we are in between