

Verbena, Prick The Sun

smoke on your lips
burn the skin
we're tied up in this
my will is weak
hot as yourself?
leave your places? here
shoot forever in a second
oh
that second turns into forever
wreck our cars
pretend we're dead
prick the sun until it bled
you can play inside my head
never leave again
you leave me tired
bruises and ?
swollen in two hands
my will is weak
hot as yourself?
leave your places here?
shoot forever in a second
oh
that second turns into forever
wreck our cars
pretend we're dead
prick the sun until it bled
you can play inside my head
never leave again