

Watashi-Wa, Her Dress

There's a kind of way who love it when I fall,
loves it when I bleed, loves to take control.
Must she look that way, take me to the ground,
I become the ground, we become the ground.
Her dress becomes my thoughts
Her thoughts become a plot
Her touch becomes my fate
Can mercy find a way?
Can mercy find a way?

Find me
An empty me.
Well I like you that way
But I cannot stay,
Find me
A broken me
Well I like her that way, but I will not stay

There's a certain pain that separates the call,
Loves to see me bleed, loves to take control,
Must she look that way, take me to the ground,
I become the ground, we become the ground.
Her dress becomes my thoughts.
Her thoughts become a plot
Her touch becomes my fate.
Can mercy find a way?
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Well I like you that way but I cannot stay,
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Well I like her that way but I will not stay.

Free:
There's a kind of way who love it when I fall
Loves it when I bleed, loves to take control