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?

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? 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.

Free:

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