

Black Coffee

[Glassjaw](#)

This whore, this once, this way
Are you going to run from here?
I'm dying to know if she died to me
Take it back now
Are you going to run from here?
I'm dying to know if she died to me
She is not that strange
She says goodbye some day
My black coffee fantasy
Never seems to bother me
In my mind I'm hoping I'll betray
The sinners dance and fade away
I'll fade away this once
Dying
And the blood taste was red
Are you going to run from here?
I'm dying to know if she died to me
Take it back now
Are you going to run from time
And die to me?
She is not that strange
She says goodbye someday
My black coffee fantasy
Never seemed to bother me
In my mind I'm hoping I'll betray
The sinners dance and fade away
I'll fade away
Press the story of stories praised
Of love and women up above
Layer this guilt that fits like a glove
I say it before you heated and tickle
[Unverified] And I will take what's mine
And I will try to stay mundane
Pretending it hurts you, I will take what's mine
And I will try to stay mundane

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