

Our Sick Story (thus Far)

Atreyu

When we danced, so pristine and knee deep in sin
Balls deep in hate, I see your face
I see your face and it tears me, tears me up
My mouth is full of love, my head is held in shame
When you kiss me, do you still taste her?
Are you thinking of, are you thinking of me?
With your lips pressed tightly up against his skin
Does your body still scream my name?
Does your body still scream my name?
Hold your breath and keep it
Trapped with secrets
Till you're turning cold blue with guilt
Still no blood is spilt
Had I seen the plot twist coming
Would I have checked out the book?
And even if I was dead
You would never be off the fucking hook
When you kiss me, do you still taste her?
Are you thinking of, are you thinking of me?
With your lips pressed tightly up against his skin
Does your body still scream my name?
Does your body still scream my name?
Can you take it while I fake it?
Can you take it while I fake it?
Cross your heart, false your heart
Cross your heart, false your heart
When you kiss me, do you still taste her?
Are you thinking of, are you thinking of me?
With your lips pressed tightly up against his skin
Does your body still scream my name?
Does your body still scream my name?
Cross your heart, false your heart
Cross your heart, false your heart

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