All Her Own Teeth

Good Tiger

Chip away the glass, it seperates what's real.
With all these fragments, I'll build you.
Maybe we can show each other glass can bend; I must break you.
Maybe we can start to rebuild when I'm through.
You'll love this.
Are you a Scorpio?
I would like to know, 'cuz I think I might like this.
Am I your Romeo?
Please don't kill me yet, 'cuz I think that you're still wet.
FORGET.
Shattered, I can't feel or seperate what's real.
Hold on to a memory of making what you love.
Nothing is what it seems.
Maybe we can show each other glass can bend; I must break you.
Maybe we can start to rebuild when I'm through.
You'll love this.
Are you a Scorpio?
I would like to know, 'cuz I think I might like this.
Am I your Romeo?
Please don't kill me yet, 'cuz I think that you're still wet.
Could I ever be a part of your consideration, baby?
Take into account we grew apart in heaven.
Never thought I'd be part of your consideration, baby.
Take into account we grew apart in heaven.
Am I your Romeo?
Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

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