

# The Start of Something

## Voxtro

This time of night I could call you up  
I'd get angry with athletic ease, break common laws in twos and threes  
If I die clutching your photograph,  
Don't call me boring, it's just 'cause I like you  
Oh, take me on back, take me on back, and take me back  
To the place where I can feel your heart  
Is this the end or just the start of something really, really beautiful,  
Wrapped up and disguised as something really, really ugly? Won't you... Come by and see me, I'm a love letter  
away  
I'd break your name before I say,  
"I really love you, love you"  
And no, I don't care if you saw  
I watched every inch of film,  
Flash across your Roman features  
And I loved it, loved it  
And no, I don't care if, You think I'm eager to shut your eyes, well  
I'm sorry, everybody knows you can't break me with your gutter prose  
Would you believe it, she sent me a letter  
The ring, it nearly weighs her down, she's got another boy,  
Oh boy  
Steady your ears, steady your ears, and read my lips  
Poetry is not a luxury, it's how I'll break this home  
And when I'm really ill, won't you cradle me?  
Man is not a noble animal, but maybe woman is  
Remember, I heard you... Inside your room, you said  
"You never really live,  
Until your back's against the wall,"  
Oh, did you really, mean it?  
And no, I never break my gaze  
Just to see this scar remain reflected in your eyes  
I think it's time to  
Go home Oh, tell me your thoughts, tell me your thoughts on liberty  
See, there's a place where I sink to sleeping  
She said, "Oh, my vote is as red as my blood,  
Will you join me for another round?"  
I haven't had the chance to speak yet Godspeed... I break the law once every week to feel your touch,  
What's a book to you in bed?  
Do you feel better, older?  
Said, "This just makes me ill,

Your name is dripping from my pen"  
Still, you're not around to curse  
Oh, god, I'll drop the gun now  
Say, "I'm still under you..."Marianne, let the ghosts sleep tonight  
Marianne, let the ghosts sleep  
Just shut your eyes and burn the past [x3]Marianne, let the ghosts sleep tonight  
Marianne, let the ghosts sleep  
Just shut your eyes and burn the past away

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