Points Underneath

The Honorary Title

What started as a crush became an obsession
It was the classic path
You've taken the weekend home, you're believing
That things are somehow getting done
But you're wrong, you're wrong, you're wrong, oh no
Now you don't ever leave me all alone, not this evening
I am cold and shivering without you near
I have begged and I have borrowed
From my friends, who once admired
Now they all have lost respect for me
Feed me the words to explain this urge
With pressure and squeeze, from points underneath
The streams in your skin are ready
'Cause I can and I will, just as long as you instill this fear in my heart
I just hope that you aren't alone, I just hope that you aren't alone
"Did I do something wrong?"
Her eyes start to question
Yes, you did something wrong
You just failed to mention
Feed me the words to explain this urge
With pressure and squeeze, from points underneath
The streams in your skin are ready
'Cause I can and I will, just as long as you instill this fear in my heart
I just hope that you aren't alone, I just hope that you aren't alone
And hopefully you will see
That the plans and the dreams
That we shared under this haze
They all wilt away
Hopefully you will see
That the plans and the dreams
That we shared under this haze
You were wrong
I just hope that you aren't alone

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