

Mute

Stakka Bo

Kiss or kill, like cry or cut, like the virgin ice of an early winter
waiting to drown with just one step - with just one misstep -

I go under.

Such a beautiful mess, pretend that you're appalled.

In a sin tight dress confess and bare it all.

Kiss or kill, like kiss or kill, like kiss or kill, like this...

Scream through dreams that cut your voice off.

Wide awake will nothing soothe?

With one word I'd take this pain from you

but I fall mute.

It seems the sweet sixteen went sour so long ago.

The evening gown was cleaned but the slip

always seemed to show.

Scream through dreams that cut your voice off.

Wide awake will nothing soothe?

With one word I'd take this pain from you

but I fall mute.

I heard you cry in my distance.

I heard the lies through all the tears.

I was denied and left distant.

I heard you fell, well I'm still here

I heard you cry in my distance

You fucking lied, well I'm still here.

Scream through dreams that cut your voice off.

Wide awake will nothing soothe?

With one word I'd take this pain from you

but I fall mute.

[x2]

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