

Warpaint

Ivory Hours

Only took a few days
Till I was sorry
That you didn't wake up
When I left you in the morning
There was love on my tongue
But it came with a warning
So I slipped out the back
And saved us the warpaint We don't fight we just
Hurt with silence
Hoping it'll sort it out
It'll sort it out
I don't buy this
Quiet violence
I just want to sort it out
Want to sort it out Lying through my teeth
I told you it was okay
That you let him come back
And kiss you in the doorway
I covered it up
With blood red and jade green
So you wouldn't know
How much you could hurt me

Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

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