

Small Talk

Faded Paper Figures

Of all the roads I took the wounded way
Of all the words that you chose to say
There was only three that held any weight
The rest was all just small talk
 Lust, I hate it
 I guess its what you make it
 Now its said with past tense
 For the sake of moving past this
 Breaking in to me
 Tell it how you think its going to be
 Ill bite back with broken teeth
 So helpless
 (I cant help this)
 I sense
 Your purpose
 So tense inside yet not on the surface
 And if this is worth it
 Then why is there still small talk?
 Lust, I hate it
 I guess its what you make it
 Now its said with past tense
 For the sake of moving past this
 Breaking in to me
 Tell it how you think its going to be
 Ill bite back with broken teeth
 So helpless
 (I cant help this)
 'Cause you're breaking in to me
 Tell it how you think its going to be
 Ill bite back with broken teeth
 So helpless
 So where is my patience
 I cannot erase this
 It lives inside me and it will die with me
 This gap between us grows on
 The last thing I want to do is move on
 This gap between us grows on
 Breaking in to me
 Tell it how you think its going to be

Ill bite back with broken teeth
So helpless
'Cause you're breaking in to me
Tell it how you think its going to be
Ill bite back with broken teeth
So helpless

Lyrics provided by
<https://damnlrics.com/>