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

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