

# 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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