Dead In Magazines

Hopesfall

Someone called your shot just from the other side
Just from the otherSelf made rival you are, I thought I caught you breathing
It was just the sound of me laughing, someone called your shotModern days, Eve locked arm in arm with Cosmo queens
Modern days, Eve locked arm in arm with Cosmo queensTurning heads, then their backs
Turning heads, then their backsTrying to find the polarized version of their obsession
Trying to find the polarized versionThis is how to escape the horizon, curled up and frozen
Still its the tilt of the hour glass and we're slowly thinking
Waiting and waitin'

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