Portrait

Minister Theory

Love
Bring me the head of jealousy
His curse is the poison on her lips
A love as certain as a sinking ship
Unstoppable
This isn't a dream
This is what you are
And I'll take the blame
But that won't heal your scars
Look
Look a little closer now, shut off
You should have known this wasn't a truce
Keep taking your cheapshots
'Til I'm black, blue
You should have known better then to change your mind
Tears won't tame your misery
They're the ones that say your heart is just a beat
You're just keepin' time

This isn't a game
Who do you think you are?
I'll take the blame
But that won't heal your scars
Look
Look a little closer now, shut off
You should have known this wasn't a truce
Keep taking your cheapshots
'Til I'm black, blue
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