Dining With Thieves and Supermodels

InMemory

Excuses, excuses are better than letting me down
But when you broke the silence you spoke and your tongue was the sharpest thing I found
So I put it to my skin, right next to my mouth
I think you called it a kiss
I was thinking let me outOut of this town
Out of your mind
Out of your memory
It's a mistake
This is not sick
Why don't you let me, out?Your blood and your sex is old and but that heart is still mine
In my bed, in my arms, in my thoughts, in my veins, you're the hardest thing to find
So I put it to my mouth, right between my lips
I think you called it a kiss
In the shape of a bulletOut of this town
Out of your mind
Out of your memory
It's a mistake
This is not sick
Why don't you let me, out?If you don't want to know, don't want to hear
Please turn off the radio dear
Don't want to know, don't want to hear
Please turn off the radio dear
Don't want to know, don't want to hear
Please turn off the radio dear
Don't want to know, don't want to hearTonight, tonight I claim that bed
Tonight, tonight I claim that bedDon't want to know, don't want to hear
Please turn off the radio dear
Don't want to know, don't want to hear
Please turn off the radio dearDon't want to know, don't want to hear
Please turn off the radio dear
Don't want to know, don't want to hear
Please turn off the radio dearOut of this town
Out of your mind
Out of your memory
It's a mistake
This is not sick
Why don't you let me...
Out of this town
Out of your mind

Out of your memory
It's a mistake
This is not sick
Why don't you let me, out?
Let me out
Let me out
Let me outDon't want to know
If you don't want to know
If you don't want to know

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