

# Hands Met Lips, Heartache Met Lips

## Versus the Mirror

the stars could be ending in all oblivion  
but if i, was in your arms  
your eyes would be my salvationi turn and befriend this cancerous silence  
in hopes of a life that has yet to leave the ground  
the days without you are too long  
and the days with you are hardly long enoughshe was buying cigarettes from a burn victim  
with slit wristsin a wild dedication i would set this world ablaze  
if only that it would turn your head one more timeshe was buying cigarettes from a burn victim  
with slit wrists  
she was buying cigarettes from a burn victim  
with slit wristshands met hips, heartache met lips  
hands met hips, heartache met lips  
hands met hips, heartache met lips  
hands met hips, heartache met lips

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