

# Death

## The Pretty Things

I love the sound of your tears  
I can't listen anymore  
Are you choking on your words?  
He never got on his knee  
If one little push is all it took  
Maybe one would help to realize  
You're the edge on which I live  
I stare but I see nothing  
You're not here to guide me  
Can't break the flow - one more push

Chorus:

Give it to me  
You should know that I'll take more from you  
Give in to me  
You should hope that I will not cut you out  
Take one last look at me and tell me I change  
Or just give in to temptations around me  
Maybe when I come back I'll be known a little more

But then I could be known less

Misconceptions made me

Chorus

Sounds are not so clear  
Distortion making clearer  
(hounded/handed) out kisses  
Slow it down, but make it faster  
Finish up the beginning  
Shine the light on my shadow  
Relaxation techniques  
Pointing at an arrow  
Reach out your arms to be held  
Stretch out your mouth to be loved  
Can't break the flow - one more push  
Give it to me (2x)  
Chorus (4x)

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