# Never Felt Prettier

## Planes Mistaken For Stars

I'm the knife at your throat, I'm the whore in your bed, I'm the hell on your hands, I'm the noose slipped around your neck, I'm the grave that you dig, the fix you wish you'd never fed, I'm the shame you can't shake away, I'm the damp that lies between your legs.
But oh, you couldn't love me more so sing us one last time.
I'm the knife at your throat, I'm the whore in your bed, I'm the hell on your hands, I'm the noose slipped around your neck, I'm the grave that you dig, the fix you wish you'd never fed, I'm the shame you can't shake away, I'm the damp that lies between your legs.
I'm the spear in your side, I'm the black that grows beneath your eyes, I'm the words you wish you'd never said, I'm the doubt that hangs above your head.
But oh, I've never loved you more, let us sing one last time, one last dance before one last goodnight.
Goodnight, my love.
Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

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