This Layer

The Honorary Title

Through a thin layer of rubber
and a thick rusted armour of drunken lust
I think when our clothes were on
We had a different image of what this was supposed to beHere's what I intended
Here is the truth
So here's what I intended
Here is the truthThe soundtrack to our meeting
Fills the awkward spaces between our strained breathing
And now the only thing between
Between the two of us
Is your blood and our sweat
So here's what I intended
Here is the truth
And here's what I intended
Here is the truth (the truth, the truth)
Here is truth
Here is the truth
Here is.I'll disguise this whining with melody
I hope that it leaves, leaves you intrigued
I hope you feel, you feel what i did at the time that this was.
Well the silence is pleasing
Between our breathing
Now its over with
This is not what I intended
Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

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