Lust A Prima Vista

The Spill Canvas

In one fell swoop it became clear to me,
That I despise you entirely,
But the good news is I'm gonna keep you around
And so your lust is just convenient now

Crack open a bottle of red
Let's toast to this here bed
Offer up your hand
My one night, two month, three year stand

And all at once it became clear to me,
That you're allergic to honesty
And you don't even have a friend around
And so my lust is just convenient now

Crack open a bottle of red
Let's toast to this here bed
Offer up your hand
My one night, two month, three year stand

I'm on my knees,
But so are you
Unfortunately for the wrong reasons
I keep incessantly believing that you're pure,
But you know it's not true

There's nothing wrong with being lonely

Crack open a bottle of red
Let's toast to this here bed
Offer up your hand
My one night, two month, three year stand

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