

Portrait

Matchbook Romance

Love

Bring me the head of jealousy
His curse is the poison on her lips
A love as certain as a sinking ship

Unstoppable

This isn't a dream

This is what you are

And I'll take the blame

But that won't heal your scars

Look

Look a little closer now, shut off

You should have known this wasn't a truce

Keep taking your cheapshots

'Til I'm black, blue

You should have known better then to change your mind

Tears won't tame your misery

They're the ones that say your heart is just a beat

You're just keepin' time

This isn't a game

Who do you think you are?

I'll take the blame

But that won't heal your scars

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