

The Collision

Plan Three

In motion she swipes past your face
With a blur that bleeds into one
Embellish her with beauty and
Embellish her with sight and sound
The stylish way to make someone
You love hit the ground
She swept me off my feet this time
She swept me off my feet this time
Pray, says the needle to the thread
This is the perfect sound
And where we both collide
Pray, says the choir to the symphony
Strike up the sound
Thats running through our veins
Like martyrs who take their lives
In the sacrifice for the ones that they love
Im vulnerable, Im spread out
And Im facing the blade
Until our curves, they melt into one
Until our curves, they melt into one
I have to make these words
Carry after Im gone
Pray, says the needle to the thread
This is the perfect sound
And where we both collide
Pray, says the choir to the symphony
Strike up the sound
Thats running through our veins
Her pictures line upon the shelf
The portrait smiles back around
(Embrace) If I held her up to the light
What would I find out about?
(Expose) So reveals the secrets
Of my vixen in the scarlet dress
A life comes full circle
Pray, says the needle to the thread
This is the perfect sound
And where we both collide
Pray, says the choir to the symphony
Strike up the sound
Thats running through our veins
I guess we lost the war
They said wed last forever
When we both, we both collide
In silhouettes they see themselves
Like floating sheets from which they laid
The ghostly shape takes form from who we are

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