How London Got Its Fog

From a Second Story Window

look away from these eyes that draw you in
look away
your always on my mind
im bleeding and the blood, it spells your name
dripping from my mouth is the breath id give for you
to smell you is a taste of heaven
all the time in the world traded for just one second
you're almost to good to be true
believe a heart so strong with blood that runs deep
stay away
touch of death burns my skin
REV THAT ENGINE, SHOW ME WHAT YOUR MADE OF
cut me and i will bleed for you
blood that you warmed in my veins
YOU'LL ALWAYS
HAVE MY HEART
BURY HER
IN THESE WORDS
in these words, i will bury her
all my dreams are coming true
every second that i spend here with YOU.
REV THAT ENGINE
SHOW ME WHAT YOUR MADE OF

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