

Verbena "Prick the Sun"

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Smoke on your lips, burn the skin
We're tied up in this, my will is weak
Hot as yourself? Leave your places here?
Shoot forever in a second, oh

That second turns into forever, wreck our cars
Pretend we're dead, prick the sun until it bled
You can play inside my head, never leave again
You leave me tired bruises and [unverified content]

Swollen in two hands, my will is weak
Hot as yourself? Leave your places here?
Shoot forever in a second, oh

That second turns into forever, wreck our cars
Pretend we're dead, prick the sun until it bled
You can play inside my head, never leave again

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