

Anterrabae

"The Filthy Habits Of Ex. Lovers"

Visit "[The Filthy Habits Of Ex. Lovers](#)" on MotoLyrics.com

The excess that burns me the harmony that runs within
me and I don't tremble before god but with love this is
the fine art of dissecting human hearts in spite of
everything I'll make you watch me we sleep in the
presence of knives in a whisper we're two of a kind
beneath the perfect sky we kill to pass the time beneath
a perfect sky two lovers two knives this time cupid's
gone for the jugular a real literal motherfucker and
what will we become what have we become watch me
fuck her watch me love her in spite of everything these
are not the sort of things to calm the nerves still
standing in the stairway staring back after everything I
will love you as if it were always before on the outside
above all the sweat of death even shit looks pure to me
even she looks pure in the dead of night we roll swiftly
to the right to the left like assassins killing with our
teeth please come back to bed

Visit [Anterrabae](#) page on MotoLyrics.com, to get more lyrics and videos.