

Astarte

"A Lesson In Charades"

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Don?t bite your lip to hold back your smile
Just think of this
As bending the rules
You?re walking a thin line
Between me and what?s right
This thread seems worn and frayed
Don?t hide your face
And cower behind
A wall made up
Of secrets and lies
You can put it all on me
But if this is what?s been wrong
Then why is your hand in mine?

One moment at a time
With nothing but your eyes
You make me scream
Stop and let me breathe
Regretting our first kiss
Taste the poison on your lips
Bloody and sweet
Stop and let me breathe.

This room is too cold to hold back your tears
And your heart is too weak to wear on your sleeve
If I?d allow myself to feel
The things I know I should
Then I might not be standing here
My mind is busy trying to sort through your words
Or lack thereof the ones that I want to hear
I rip my heart up piece by piece
To show you how I feel
If I thought that you?d even care.

One moment at a time
With nothing but your eyes
You make me scream
Stop and let me breathe
Regretting our first kiss
Taste the poison on your lips
Bloody and sweet

Stop and let me breathe.

Oh god this poison's spreading
Can't feel the ground beneath my feet
My hands won't stop shaking
My legs are crippled from defeat
My vision's getting blurry
My heart is breaking as you speak
Won't you listen to me?
To me
To me

One moment at a time
With nothing but your eyes
You make me scream
Stop and let me breathe
Regretting our first kiss
Taste the poison on your lips
Bloody and sweet
Stop and let me breathe.

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