

Curse The Mariner "7.3.05"

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The streetlights paint a picture perfect portrait of ruby
red
spattered on the sidewalks as we walk on by
Stare this beast in the mouth and know that it's breath
reflects your foul play
You're melting from the folds of your own skin
Breathe in your lines
Exhale your life

Chalk-lines on bedsides are all that's left of our lives
And I would grab your hand if you'd just say goodnight

I'm moving on to the part where we will part ways
"Inevitability" is just a word that we will use to
describe our relationship

When all is said and done
Breathe in your lines
Exhale your life
There is no savior
Just a god forsaken memoir

Chalk-lines on bedsides are all that's left of our lives
And I would grab your hand if you'd just say goodnight

People will always change and stay the same
I'm sorry, but I'm not sorry this time

Chalk-lines on bedsides are all that's left of our lives
And I would grab your hand if you'd just say goodnight
(Goodnight)

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