

Dead And Divine

"To The Moon And Back, Babe"

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Pretty you are, enough to be in magazines,
But I know and you know, you're worth more than that
to me.

But my desire to taste you, completely diminished,
Due to the fact that your lips on my lips
Just might as well be your foot on my throat,
Holding back the hidden "I love you"'s
In all the songs that I've ever wrote.

And his swells have come to suck you in
And steal you away from me yet again.
To drown everything important
To assure you forgot about me.

To remain embraced by something stronger than me,
warmer than me, better than me

More suitable to best accommodate your needs.
At the moment he touches your face, caresses your
body, just to feel
I will break at the knees, and I will combust
I will.

His swells have come to suck you in
And steal you away from me yet again.
To drown everything important
To assure you forgot about me.

So it won't hurt so bad to see you love again.
So it won't hurt so bad to watch as you forget about me.

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