

Fiction Plane

"Cross The Line"

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We're giving in to lust
I'm gonna get sussed out

We're breaking all the trust
I deserve to get cussed out

The innocence is lost
how much does it cost now?

Your head is full of doubt
are you gonna kick me out now?

How can everything go wrong at once
I've got enemies on every front

Could I send a letter
back home
to make it better?

Oh I could kill inside from inside this shell
if I thought no one could see me
When the gates are locked and the gun is cocked
I'd pay a fortune not to be me

Crossing the line
Cross the line
Cross the line

Cross the line
Cross the line
Cross the line

You gotta make a move
there's nothing left to prove now

The worst is all true
nothing nothing you can do about it

Oh, everything's a lie
everything's a way out now

You think there's nothing good

no reason that you shouldn't shout now

How can everything go wrong at once
when you never thought bad of anyone

could I send a letter

back home
to make it better?

A precious light a jagged knife
a conduit for evil
A guilty love or the reckless stud
I have been so many of these

Crossing the line
Cross the line
Cross the line

Across the line
Cross the line
Cross the line

Across the line
Across the line
Cross the line

Across the line
Across the line
Across the line

(Tonight)
(Tonight)

A precious light a jagged knife
a conduit for evil

A guilty love and a reckless stud
I have been so many of these

Oh I could kill from inside this shell
if I thought nobody'd see me

When the gates are locked and the gun is cocked
I'd pay a fortune not to be me

Crossing the line
Cross the line
Cross the line

Cross the line

Cross the line
Cross the line

Across the line
Across the line
Across the line

Across the line
Cross the line
Cross the line

Cross the line
Cross the line

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