

Linoleum "This Game"

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Blinded, I walk into your light
Look around corners
Watching in silence
As you catch your reflection
Your lips curl with mine
Missing, I forgot you had nothing to lose
In spite of the wrong night
It's cold in my room
As you catch your reflection
Your lips curl with mine
As you give into temptation
You sweetly lie

Distorted, you're ???
And I'm spiralling in it with you
As you caught your reflection
Your lips curled with mine
As you give into temptation
You sweetly lied
And I awake, still feels the same
But I have awoken
Let's not play this game anymore

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