

Matt Costa

"Desire's Only Fling"

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You can count your friends for a little while
And you can make them seem like they're all
worthwhile

Looking at the children and all of them worth
Making my decisions based on last minute calls I plea

But the devil wouldn't like it if you stabbed him in the
back
Dancing with desire's only fling
Making my decision, I headed for the seams
Exiting only to find my dreams
Were real

Down on a south is where you can find him
Counting the days left to fulfill his omens

Turning at the ends of the unfinished corners
Opening of dreams left of untidy fallacy
But the devil wouldn't like it if you stabbed him in the
back
Dancing with desire's only fling
Making my decision, I headed for the seams
Exiting only to find my dreams
Were real

Ticking away soon you will find that
Under the sand lies all of your ends mend

But if you come across the one who defies him
Be careful not to fall in the eyes of temptation

Cause the devil wouldn't like it if you stabbed him in the
back
Dancing with desire's only fling
Making my decision, I headed for the seams
Exiting only to find my dreams
Were real

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