

A Cursive Memory

"The Beautiful Double Sided Sword"

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This parking lot, these windows fog transparency, this
radio dubs all of me, august felt us kissing under
waterfalls, salty faces choked up on goodbye, it's the
last time

These songs won't sound the same after tonight,
buried locked and chained after tonight, keep thinking
everything that we've lost is all we are, two years built
on ashes of our hearts

Lights out, shut off this radio, this song's been killing
me again, still scratching broken records as you just
take my heart again, lights out shut off this radio, this
song's been killing me again, part of your broken
motive, as you just break my heart again

And i'll never hear just like heaven again, and not think
back to all that it meant, curing us with words that
plague me now, and i'll hate you for all of your life for
coming in contact with mine, stabbing us both with the
stabbing of this double sided sword...

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