

Scapegoat "Cynical Date"

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What a cynical date I should have had you at the door
A door frame the barely stands today
Merely given a taste, and my hands are on the verge of breaking
From 2 years to this very day
Over come by you
And the limits are now limitless, And broken hearts will only keep us to the ground
And Iâ€™m sorry if my compliments hurt you
But knowing this hurts even more
I guess youâ€™ll have to tape my mouth shut girl?
Beautiful I feel the need to express the explosive emission
From a nuclear reactant chest with a heart that is pumping the pending problem
You keep indulgence at bay, Indulgence takes me away, Makes room for replacement, sets new pace to an old race,
To become one with the better half of loves bittersweet, Bittersweet love
And as the waves collide I collide
Over come by you
And the limits are now limitless, And broken hearts will only keep us to the ground
And Iâ€™m sorry if my compliments hurt you
But knowing this hurts even more
I guess youâ€™ll have to tape my mouth shut girl?
Beautiful If you do not wish for these words, why do u happily sit there and take them?
I promise the choice is yours and Iâ€™m not willing to make you take them,
you love them Girl?
In life as in death I will always love you
Bittersweet love I love you

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