

Slutbox "Steps"

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Sometimes - i can almost feel you wrapped around my
life -

Squeezing tight your thighs shallow breathing and
blacklight lust -

Gives way as I'm coated in cremation dust

Step by step I walk to the edge - death by death I live
again

Why is everything I do just fodder for your scorn -
I'll wait for you to change before I'll drop my mask
Addiction is my scapegoat - you're too fresh in my
veins

Too weak to resist - and too tired to complain

Watching the time pass away like parents at a
newborns wake

Unfair punishments in the form of tragedy - like what
you've fucking done to me

Swollen from the liquids - I'll wring you out of me
And keep what's left of a memory - eyes blurry as you
take Away my sympathy

Next time I try to reconcile - how I feel about this world
of Pain I've made

I'll learn that I'm not as strong - and the feelings I had
for you were so fucking wrong

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