The Matches "Between Halloweens"

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It's not the girl who we let tear through our core It's the tear there before, that made this girl into more.

Skin white sheets.

The dawn's printless snow Nothing to define the difference Just licked lips under a flame of curls Many a prince has seen such splendor

But it's not the girl who we let tear through our core It's the tear there before, that made this girl into more. It's not the girl who we let tear through our core It's the tear there before, that made this girl into more.

We'll make mistakes
In the wake of the mistakes,
But not wake again to this one
When looks fade, we'll still reflect inverse.
She'll dissolve to apparition

But it's not the girl who we let tear through our core It's the tear there before, that made this girl into more. It's not the girl who we let tear through our core It's the tear there before, that made this girl into more.

She don't deserve love
She'll get what she's deserving of
We don't deserve love
We'll get what we're deserving of
I don't deserve love
You'll get what you're deserving of
We all get what we're deserving of
But it's not the girl who we let tear through our core
It's the tear there before, that made this girl into more.
It's not the girl who we let tear through our core
It's the tear there before, that made this girl into more.
That made this....into more.

I was a duke last Halloween, this year gonna be James Dean

'Just wish I knew who we are in between.

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