

The Peak Show

"Thread (Original Version)"

Visit "[Thread \(Original Version\)](#)" on MotoLyrics.com

She's the sole creator, she takes the end in her hands
She will trust when the others scoff, she'll bloody up her hands
in a laugh, well, she'll warm your anxiousness and fits
she begs your pardon wordlessly as she kisses and she spits

Well, he commands his army like a schizo puppeteer
and he would rather scratch her face than admit to any fear (shhhh!)
he'll tantalize the others just to bask in the effect
he still believes in heaven, so he's all obsessed with death

They reveal each others' softness if like it's the hottest a-flaming in hell
and secretly they know, in their hearts, that it can't last this well

She is words of acid through her charming lips
she's Magellan in the bedroom with a Machiavelli twist

He can reek of alcohol and break up with his soul
he performs the blackest magic to terrify any and all

They reveal each others' softness if like it's the hottest a-flaming in hell
and secretly they know, in their hearts, that it can't last this well

He bites her cheek and she's surprised
they eat the drink and spill the wine
they wrestle with their decible
they're screams in hot delight

They reveal each others' softness if like it's the hottest a-flaming in hell
and secretly they know, in their hearts, that it can't last this well

There's thread around his pinky to remember to forget

that he should care for something he hasn't lost yet

She applies foundation to remember to forget
that she should care for something she hasn't lost yet

Dilapidate yourself and darling surely you'll forget
that you should care for something you haven't lost yet

Visit [The Peak Show](#) page on MotoLyrics.com, to get more lyrics and videos.

[MotoLyrics.com](#) | Lyrics, music videos, artist biographies, releases and more.