

## Verse

### "Hands Met Lips, Heartache Met Lips"

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The stars could be ending in all oblivion  
But if i, was in your arms  
Your eyes would be my salvation

I turn and befriend this cancerous silence  
In hopes of a life that has yet to leave the ground  
The days without you are too long  
And the days with you are hardly long enough

She was buying cigarettes from a burn victim  
With slit wrists

In a wild dedication i would set this world ablaze  
If only that it would turn your head one more time

She was buying cigarettes from a burn victim  
With slit wrists  
She was buying cigarettes from a burn victim  
With slit wrists

Hands met hips, heartache met lips  
Hands met hips, heartache met lips  
Hands met hips, heartache met lips  
Hands met hips, heartache met lips

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