

Vanity Theft

"She's A Real Battleaxe"

Visit "[She's A Real Battleaxe](#)" on MotoLyrics.com

He waits while the city is sleeping, she takes her time
Hes lost every ounce of patience, she takes her time

But they're catching on, they're watching us

Inside these walls, the ghosts still talk
Of death and beauty, of times long since past

Don't forget your past, don't forget your past

Threw the window, she's watching as he walks away,
this time i've met my match"

We're wrapped inside, each others eyes, in this place
that we call home
Lets take our time, and try to find, the things we love to
fear the most

FEAR THE MOST this time, you've let me go there's
nothing left, for us, we'll keep our hearts to ourselves
(she fell) (she fell)
(Like photographs)

Visit [Vanity Theft](#) page on MotoLyrics.com, to get more lyrics and videos.