

Odd Project

"Throwing A Burning Match On An Ocean Of Oil"

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I just wanna know, am I wasting my time? What is crossing the line? Being more than friends. A road that never ends, A room without walls. I'm willing to risk it all. Throw fire on the ice. You melt my insides. The pounding in my head, the churning in my gut. The burning in my soul for you. Pour another one down, a life lived to regret. But it's not over yet. Shot in both the knees. I'm blind but still I see. Pain without the hurt. You're dangerous, but still I flirt. Break the glass to hear the sound. What to do now? The pounding in my head, the churning in my gut, the burning in my soul for you. I try, but your apathy high. You break me down, but I don't mind. So take away my pride, build a wall of lies. A dark and stormy sky, reflects the hurt in my eyes. You break me down, you break me down, you break me down, but I don't mind...

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