

Boysnightout

"A Torrid Love Affair"

Visit "[A Torrid Love Affair](#)" on MotoLyrics.com

The first time I saw a body bend that way
I realized that we're more beautiful dead than alive
Then, with bloodied flesh removed, your rib cage
ripped away
And I saw why they say beauty comes from the inside

It won't be the same
This time around
You'll never be the same again
I promise to never forget you
You'll remember me
For as long as you live
And your life ends right here, right now,
As I tear your heart apart
I'll take your hair with me,
Wrapped around my bloody knuckles
As a soft, silken reminder
Of the day
You discovered
That even the softest words
Can't heal the deepest wounds
I pray
That they find you
And use the softest words
To hide the hardest truth

I'm covered in your blood
It's over. We're better.
One day we'll forget you
Were so right and so clever
I'm covered in your blood
It's over. We're better.
One day we'll forget you
Were so right and so clever
I'm covered in your blood
It's over. We're better.
One day we'll forget you

I'll take your hair with me,
Wrapped around my bloody knuckles
As a soft, silken reminder
Of the day

You discovered
That even the softest words
Can't hide the hardest truth
I pray
That they find you
And use the softest words
To hide the hardest truth

[(Henry: Portrait of a Serial Killer)

-If you shoot someone in the head with a .45 every time you kill somebody, it becomes like your fingerprint, see? But if you strangle one, stab another, one you cut up, one you don't, then the police don't know what to do. They think you're 4 different people. What they really like, what makes their job so much easier, is pattern. What they call a modus operandi. That's latin. Bet you didn't know any latin, did ya Otis?

-Big fuckin' deal.

-What?

-Nothing.

-It's like a trail of shit, Otis. It's like the blood droppings from a deer you shot, and all they gotta do is follow those droppings, and pretty soon, they're gonna find their deer.

-Why don't you use a gun?

-You can use a gun. I'm not saying you can't use a gun. Just don't use the same gun twice.]

Save me from this
Love affair with broken hearts
Before it's too late
Save me or save yourself
Love affair with broken hearts
Before it's too late
Me or save yourself

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