

Planes Mistaken For Stars "Dancing On The Face Of The Panther"

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put your hands all over me
let it burn, let it seethe
let it stain, let it bleed
it's just a reminder that we both hurt more than we care
to remember
it's just a reminder that this will hurt more than we'll
care to remember
drink from the whisky on my lips
to kill the indifference
we'll tear at every inch that we can get
until we're begging for a looser fit
the truth lies where ugly loses innocence
the love is gone but our bodies are still warm
the truth lies where anger loses etiquette
I'll meet you there if you can stomach it
let it burn, let it seethe
let it stain, let it bleed
you'll stab with searing eyes, I'll fall to the door
you drown in my seas, I've starved at your shore

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