

Almost A Square

"Plastic Guns"

Visit "[Plastic Guns](#)" on MotoLyrics.com

This mountain she commands on the edge he will land
at the station where she stands on the tracks he
demands.

A fortress not a kingdom a safe place free for victims,
something sacred for the lovers as the fire dies within
us.

Just like that my baby screamed "OFF WITH THEIR
HEADS!"

A simple man bought to his knees his only weakness
that he bleeds.

Watch as he pleads for more,
watch as she holds his head to the floor.

These painted hearts, these paper lungs
they fall apart like plastic guns.

These violent tongues justice be done!
As we fall just like plastic guns.

Her fingernails so deep,
she screams, she screams for more.

Whips, chains and nails seduction at it's core.
Her shirt, her skirt just tricks to hide the whore
Keep him tied down, under the covers he finds
In real life she is the lie

Suffer her wraith
So sick he escapes her dead

Her fingernails so deep,
she screams, she screams for more.

These painted hearts, these paper lungs
they fall apart like plastic guns.
These violent tongues justice be done!
As we fall just like plastic guns.

