

## Rishloo

### "Scissorlips"

Visit "[Scissorlips](#)" on [MotoLyrics.com](http://MotoLyrics.com)

Where are you?  
I'm lost upon this boulevard  
And I'm afraid this plastic mask made room enough for  
all of us

Now Scissorlips has come to grips while chewing paper  
fingertips  
That boulevards made boulevards of boulevards in  
endless strips  
Sing your lullaby  
Sing, sing, sing

I want hear it from your lips-what's it worth shining for?  
Nevermind your thirst, nevermind the curses you utter  
vacantly  
I can hear them scream from below, I still hear them  
screaming below  
All we are is all we are, transcendental animals

Where are you?  
I'm high above this boulevard  
I left behind this passive mask to prove to us it's not  
enough

Now Scissorlips throws Scissorfits 'til bleeding's what  
the kissing gets  
To fork the tongues of old and young, forever speaking  
opposites

... trying to dig up the love-you call this love?

For the love of loss, we find  
For the love of joy, we cry  
For the love growth, we sever  
For the love of now, we never  
For the love of peace, we kill  
For the love of wealth, we steal  
For the love of difference, confine  
For the love of unity, divide  
For the love of love, we hate

Who wouldn't want to disappear?  
But I'm still here, I am still here  
Having come out the other side wearing horrors that  
climb from our soul  
And I am still here, I am still here  
Falling facedown into the light, wholly naked I cling to  
these roots  
And I am still here, I am still here

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

---

[MotoLyrics.com](#) | Lyrics, music videos, artist biographies, releases and more.