

Mwk**"A Scarlet Letters"**Visit ["A Scarlet Letters"](#) on MotoLyrics.com

The smell of wet concrete, it silenced me
It brought me back to your door
It's some kind of feeling
It's some kind of force

I'm falling backwards
It's like this rope we tied
Is around my neck
And I never want to leave here
As long as you're mine
Building the gallows
Stop thinking so shallow
I'll burn it into you

You caught me blindfolded
Somehow you caught me dreaming again
I thought I'd leave you there, I thought well
I'm still standing at your door
It's some kind of feeling
It's some kind of force

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Is around my neck
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