

The Honorary Title "Lust Dumpster"

Visit "[Lust Dumpster](#)" on MotoLyrics.com

And I just wish there was more to me
than this lust.
But you, you're a much better person
I just wish there was more to you than this love.
But I believe in this pain
I believe in their suffering
like i believe that heros are securing us completely

For the end of my true thoughts are finally sifting
but it's too late, you know it, it always is
too good at pretending in situations like these.
No, No, No they don't exist

She's a television, She's pages in my magazine
you were born as a convenience to fill a small page in
my self-esteem
She was untouchable, she was inaccessible
So i made you, I made you up
Tonight you're so much better wrapped up in fantasy

Your eyes painted her indescription
My tongue shot out blanks for the word "Ammunition"
She painted another one of those mixed messages on
the inside
of my mind, my mind, my mind.

She's a television, She's pages in my magazine
you were born as a convenience to fill a small page in
my self-esteem
She was untouchable, she was inaccessible
So i made you, I made you up
Tonight you're so much better wrapped up in fantasy

And I just wish there was more to me
than this lust.
But you, you're a much better person
I just wish there was more to you than this love.
But I believe in this pain
I believe in their suffering
like i believe that heros are securing us completely

I believe that heros are securing us completely.

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

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