

## **The Honorary Title "The Smoking Pose"**

Visit "[The Smoking Pose](#)" on MotoLyrics.com

Oh with the color in your eyes a-blaze, sleeping but  
awake  
Desperately you're searching for remains to feed that  
part of you  
Crawling and scratching, you sifting through ashes  
And fingers are blistered right down to the filter  
The blistering that carved that shape in you all night

With your chin down to your chest  
The speech drooling out in a mesh  
Of baritone slurs, incomprehensible, it's unaware of  
what you mean  
Baritone slurs, incomprehensible, it's unaware of how  
you seem

Your eyes were just blatant, hints at your elevation  
Allowing the two of you, completion

And with your chin down to your chest  
The speech drooling out in a mesh  
Baritone slurs, incomprehensible, it's unaware of what  
you mean  
Baritone slurs, incomprehensible, it's unaware of how  
you seem

Sing your throat when the door is open  
Beneath the smoke, I can see that  
Sing your throat when the door is open  
Beneath the smoke, I can see that

And with your chin down to your chest  
The speech drooling out in a mesh  
Baritone slurs, incomprehensible, it's unaware of what  
you mean  
Baritone slurs, incomprehensible, it's unaware of how  
you seem

Your eyes were just blatant, hints at your elevation  
Your eyes were just blatant, hints that you have come  
alive again

