

Warning Mark

Empires

You've gotten hideous.
I like to push you hard to an orange iron,
giving you a warning mark.
So you can be in and out with everyone you meet.
No one will keep you around.
You will hear me laughing in the back of your head.

You'll never get so deep.
You'll never hold it down.

They'll always see my warning.
They'll call you beautiful.
And in the morning, you'll be stranded in love.

You'll never live it down.
It goes around and around.
There's no one out for you.
No one to make confused.
Will you come after me?
Won't you come after me?

All we have is nothing baby,
Nothing gives us everything.