

## Wasp

### Motionless in White

January is the color of her skin  
February are her lips so inviting  
Silk hair as short as her fuse  
She is damaged, she's been misused  
Her eyes reflect like the rain on the pavement  
I take control, she explodes  
Sink into her depths  
I'm the tremble in her voice when she attempts to speak  
Fixate on the frailty

We lie awake & watch it grow  
She hesitates to grab ahold  
Her body shakes  
Her breath is cold  
To keep her safe is all I know

Her lipstick stains like acid rain dissolving away my sense of restraint  
The street lamps burn through the cloak of the fog  
Concealing the violence  
I've been stung by the Wasp

(So come to me  
No sense of restraint  
So come for me)

Come with me and disappear without a trace  
Criminal, in how I crave the way she tastes  
I'm the rapture in her head when she attempts to sleep  
It's haunting  
She kills me

No time or place to take it slow  
and my head aches but I refuse to go  
Her face as soft as snow  
She looks so lost but she feels like home

Her lipstick stains like acid rain  
Dissolving away my sense of restraint  
The street lamps burn through then cloak of the fog  
Concealing the violence  
I've been stung by the Wasp

(So come to me  
No sense of restraint  
So come for me)

I will wait endlessly  
I will break you carefully  
So take me harmfully  
You fit so perfectly  
I will wait

Her lipstick stains like acid rain dissolving away my sense of restraint  
The street lamps burn through then cloak of the fog  
Concealing the violence  
I've been stung...

So hurt me again  
It's not worth saving  
The heart that I've spent my whole life breaking  
The windshield cracks through the cloak of the fog  
Concealing in silence  
I've been stung by the Wasp . . .