

One More Kiss

Rotting Out

There are some oceans most people can't swim,
but he took his chances just for a kiss.
He traded his loved ones who were so concerned,
but he didn't seem to care so he dove in head first.
He wanted her kiss.
He wanted a taste.
He wanted her scent.
Goddamn, he didn't hesitate.
So he played her game.
He swam too far out and now he's stuck,
so he holds her hand as she gains his trust.
The mist is starting to clear
and now he can see that he gambled his love...
It's now a distant memory.
Just one more kiss.
Love sacrificed so he can taste her lips.
So she fills his veins with comfort.
He sniffs her scent hoping to forget.
He takes a drag of her breath.
He takes a glance at his past and see