

The Frog

The Bunny the Bear

Every word you said and every time you bled it out
(that's what I'm talking about)
As she slept in that bed next to me
Misery in the morning,
(come the morning)
I'll hate this,
(yea I'll hate this)
Well I'll hate this,
(but I won't hate this and o my god)
What's wrong with my head?
When everything I ever wanted just can't hit the spot...

The thought of me swimming in you like the sea
Makes me melt...
Makes me melt into one giant mess of a man
Feeding this plan
It's something I could live without.

The thought of me running the tip of my (insecure hand) across your hips.
It will never make sense but it feeds these desires.
My lungs wouldn't work without playing with fire.

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Why can't you see?
(I can offer something, something I swear you would never want)
Take it from me...
(This feeling in my gut, this lust, it's fading more with every touch)

Why can't you see?
(I can offer something, something I swear you would never want)
Take it from me...
(This feeling in my gut, this lust, it's fading more with every touch)

Oh...
Dear God, I'm empty.
And it's become quite obvious to me.

Oh...
Dear God, I'm empty.
(This is the calm before the unsettled storm.)
And it's become quite obvious to me.
(This lighthouse lies in ruins, what am I waiting for?)

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