

Linoleum, This Game

Blinded, I walk into your light
Look around corners
Watching in silence

As you catch your reflection
Your lips curl with mine

Missing, I forgot you had nothing to lose
In spite of the wrong night
It's cold in my room

As you catch your reflection
Your lips curl with mine
As you give into temptation
You sweetly lie

Distorted, you're ???
And I'm spiralling in it with you

As you caught your reflection
Your lips curled with mine
As you give into temptation
You sweetly lied

And I awake, still feels the same
But I have awoken
Let's not play this game anymore