

# 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