

Mozart Season, Death Over Danger

Time and time I watch the leaves fall
They beat me to the ground
This stench of daisies on your front porch give meaning
To all that we haven't found
Cuz tonight won't make a difference
And why should I show interest?
When all that's left on your bed is your sweat throughout the...
night
You leave no room for doubt
What path do I choose now?
Stairway to nowhere's in front of me
Just like you I choose
Death over danger
My lips have no use
Once I forget your name
This glass is our only separation
From desperation
You're still a hundred sweet whispers away
If five whole days is
All it takes to
Dance the night away
Wipe the X's of your palms sweet lady
Cuz
They don't mean a thing now
They don't mean a thing now
They don't mean a thing now