

# The Spill Canvas, Break A Leg

I used to wanna feel your summer sweat  
seeping right into my eyes  
I used to wanna feel your body quake when I sink my teeth into your thighs

Where did you come from, where have you been?  
I don't know that much about you,  
but I don't think that I would like to anymore

The curtains rising just like the ante  
Here we go now, break a leg  
No, I literally mean it this time around  
I'm sick of you leading me on  
I'm sick of you stringing me along, on

I do hereby swear  
a bounty on you heart  
I hereby swear...

Every poison kiss that you blew  
I deflected with an icy cold stare that I learned from you  
What's a boy to do?

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Oh-my-God, not even Hell  
could be hotter than you right now  
Not even Hell could be hotter than you right now  
Oh, not even Hell could be hotter than you right now  
Oh, not even Hell could be hotter than you right now  
Oh, not even Hell...