

Wasp

Motionless in White

January is the color of her skin
February are her lips so inviting
Silk hair as short as her fuse
She is damaged, she's been misused
Her eyes reflect like the rain on the pavement
I take control, she explodes
Sink into her depths
I'm the tremble in her voice when she attempts to speak
Fixate on the frailty

We lie awake & watch it grow
She hesitates to grab ahold
Her body shakes
Her breath is cold
To keep her safe is all I know

Her lipstick stains like acid rain dissolving away my sense of restraint
The street lamps burn through the cloak of the fog
Concealing the violence
I've been stung by the Wasp

(So come to me
No sense of restraint
So come for me)

Come with me and disappear without a trace
Criminal, in how I crave the way she tastes
I'm the rapture in her head when she attempts to sleep
It's haunting
She kills me

No time or place to take it slow
and my head aches but I refuse to go
Her face as soft as snow
She looks so lost but she feels like home

Her lipstick stains like acid rain
Dissolving away my sense of restraint
The street lamps burn through then cloak of the fog
Concealing the violence
I've been stung by the Wasp

(So come to me
No sense of restraint
So come for me)

I will wait endlessly
I will break you carefully
So take me harmfully
You fit so perfectly
I will wait

Her lipstick stains like acid rain dissolving away my sense of restraint
The street lamps burn through then cloak of the fog
Concealing the violence
I've been stung...

So hurt me again
It's not worth saving
The heart that I've spent my whole life breaking
The windshield cracks through the cloak of the fog
Concealing in silence
I've been stung by the Wasp . . .