

Lingerie Lies

Words by Nicola Bleu

VERSE 1

I can hear you breathing
Though an empty shell lays beside me
I feel the frost, all warmth is lost.
Closed eyes speak ill of the dead behind
The masked gravestone of your mind.
Babe you being here is a sin.

I can feel those cold hands
A touch that has no effect on me
Torn barriers, granting favours.
Trying to break down the walls I've built
To see how much I've felt.
Babe you being here is a sin.

PRE

Surrounded by bones
I feel, I hear, I see nothing...

CHORUS

But those hollow eyes
Dirty secrets and lingerie lies.
A broken torch, a lonely whore
Blood paper to take a pill to paradise.
Is it worth the price?
Well I'd be damned to let my shell shatter
Cos it's all I have that matters.

Notes

- Custom syllable structure
- Extended 1st and 2nd verse, and chorus

VERSE 2

Voices are deafening
Echoing words once familiar
Just take it out, and wipe my doubt.
A faulty gun should be disposed of
And thrown into the clouds above.
Babe you being here is a sin.

Denying that it's you
Turning my back to what is real
Forget the hate, induce the fate.
A breath of fresh air means nothing now
When my hands are cuffed to the vow.
Babe you being here is a sin.

PRE

CHORUS

BRIDGE

Painted in red, covered in black
Hiding behind a ribbon of light.
Words that you've said, touch that you lack
Hiding inside a shell in plain sight.

PRE

CHORUS