

Get Off Easy

Breathe Carolina

City girl with the pretty eyes
Sittin pretty in her disguise
All alone and I don't know why
Looking good like she don't try
Sweet talking to paralyze
Wouldn't know she's a dirty dime

Story's changing, colours fading
You are nothing more then a thought

I've never seen your eyes so red
Familiar stranger slips into my bed
I should have killed you when I had the chance
I should have killed you when I had the chance
To get off easy

Only pretty on the outside
Full of nails on the inside
I guess lust is blind
I cannot feel
Red nails and a butcher's knife
I don't care cause she's looking fine
She's a good way to die

Next time I won't be so weak
I made it out alive ...