

Picture Perfect

Eighteen Visions

Picture perfect with your rock cocaine
Smoking glass, ain't got no shame

You never told me what you really were
Another lie, but now I see right through you
Sitting pretty. 'Least you thought you were
Until your walls came down and now I know your game

Picture perfect with your rock cocaine
Smoking glass, ain't got no shame
I know you'll end up on the floor
You're such a fucking disgrace yeah

You gave me a reason to hate
Gave me a reason to hate
Gave me a reason to hate myself for ever knowing you

You breathe while others die
Ain't that a fucking lie

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