

She wants nitro  
When she herself's a box of TNT  
All the baptized and underacknowledged  
She lights her flame over nothing, oh  
She needs every single pleasure

As the percogesic was tapering off  
And the fumes surrounded, I know I bit off  
More than I can chew  
A lot of low sight in my lungs  
I never thought I'd be so disarmed  
Bit more than I can chew

Raised on full bites  
She stumbles through her parents' living room  
As the velvet curtains lay  
I drew my blood over my front door  
And I hope she passes over, over

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And the fumes surrounded, I know I bit off  
More than I can chew  
A lot of low sight in my lungs  
I never thought I'd be so disarmed  
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One thing I can't change  
And I hope she passes over, over

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And the fumes surrounded, I know I bit off  
More than I can chew  
A lot of low sight in my lungs  
I never thought I'd be so disarmed  
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